

# Evangelina

by Hoyt Axton (1976)

And I dream in the morning, she brings me water, and I dream in the  
evening, she brings me wine. Just a poor man's  
daughter, from Puerto Penasco.  
Evangelina in old Mexico.

There's a great hot desert, south of Mexicali. And if you don't have  
water, boy you better not go. Tequila won't  
get you, across that desert.  
To Evangelina in old Mexico.

And the fire I feel for the woman I love, is driving me insane.  
Knowing she's waiting, and I can't get there.  
And God only knows that I've racked my brain, to try to find a way,  
To reach that woman in old Mexico.

Break: Em D G G A A D D G C G G D D G G

And I met a kind man, he guarded the border. He said "You don't need papers,  
papers, I'll let you go. I can tell that you  
love her, by the look in your eyes now. She's the rose of the  
desert, in old Mexico.

And I dream in the morning, she brings me water, and I dream in the  
evening, she brings me wine. Just a poor man's  
daughter, from Puerto Penasco.  
Evangelina in old Mexico.  
Evangelina I miss you so, I miss you so