

# Los Lobos, Evangeline

(David Hidalgo/Louie Perez)

Evangeline is on the roam  
Just barely seventeen  
When she left home  
Don't know where she is  
Or where she's going  
She is the queen of make believe, Evangeline

I can still remember this little girl  
Black eyes just staring  
At this big old world  
Ran off to find some American dream  
Train ticket in one hand  
In her new blue jeans

Evangeline is on the roam  
Just barely seventeen  
When she left home  
Don't know where she is  
Or where she's going  
She is the queen of make believe, Evangeline

She went out dancin' on a Saturday night  
Silk stockings and high heels  
Blue liner on her eyes  
But on Sunday morning she's all alone  
Head lying on the nightstand  
By the telephone

Evangeline is on the roam  
Just barely seventeen  
When she left home  
Don't know where she is  
Or where she's going  
She is the queen of make believe, Evangeline  
She is the queen of make believe, Evangeline