

# Bob Seger, Evil Edna

Evil Edna she wore sequins to the funeral  
Looked just like a gypsy  
Never shed a tear  
Everybody said she looked just like a hooker  
Everyone mistook her for the loser of the year

Still the voices of the prophets  
Tell us we should live just so  
Ah Edna didn't care  
Enda did not know

Two weeks later, Edna laughed at her confession  
Laughed just like a gypsy  
Gave the nuns a chill

Everybody said she'd never be forgiven  
Everybody cursed her, said that she was ill

Still the voices of the prophets  
Tell us we should live just so  
Ah Edna didn't care  
Oh she did not know

Just the other day I heard some people talkin'  
Edna went out walkin' and she passed away

No one knew exactly just what happened  
No one came to mourn her, we all stayed away