

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