

# Even Rude, Evangelita

She was a blue eyed girl from the heart of Kentucky  
Daddy was minister and momma did nothing  
They escaped from the hills in an olds 98  
For an old piece of shit car it ran pretty straight  
She said, "The lord he will give." (and "I will receive")  
She goes to church on Sunday (and lives as she please.)

I would have liked to be there (If I only knew)  
I would have laughed in your face (If I only knew)  
I would have cried when I saw it (If I only knew)  
I would have liked to be there

Now she had brothers and sisters but not the same daddy  
We spent a lot of lonely nights in back of Big Daddy Caddy  
It was hard to get away, so that's where we met  
Now I've got Christopher Tracy playing in my head  
She said, "You got what you wanted" (Is that what you think)  
She goes to sleep with no song now (we never speak)

C

40 acres of dirt and quakers, build your bridges and burn down  
stupid bitch, loves a dick, build your family and burn burn burn

I'll tell the beginning at the end, like a friend I thought you'd be there  
Never thought I'd make it out of the house, I'd always be scared  
You came into my life, I tried to keep us tight  
but I was looking for a mother not lover to make things right.

That's what the doctor told me  
What kind of shit is that  
You need it just like I do  
I'm just trying to get it back