

# Evangelina

## Hoyt Axton

And I dream in the morning she brings me water  
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 the border  
And if you don't take water 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 drivin' me insane  
Knowin' she's waitin' and I can't get there  
God only knows that I wracked my brain to try and find a way  
To reach that woman in old Mexico And I met a kind man, he guarded the border  
He said, "You don't need papers I'll let you by  
I can tell that you love her from the look in your eyes, son  
She's the rose of the desert in old Mexico And the fire I feel for the woman I love is drivin' me insane  
Knowin' she's waitin' and I can't get there  
God only knows that I wracked my brain to try and find a way  
To reach that woman in old Mexico And the fire I feel for the woman I love is drivin' me insane  
Knowin' she's waitin' and I can't get there  
God only knows that I wracked my brain to try and find a way  
To reach that woman in old Mexico And I dream in the morning she brings me water  
I dream in the evening she brings me wine  
Just a poor man's daughter from Puerto Penasco  
Evangelina in old Mexico, Evangelina, I love you so

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