

Evangelina

Arlo Guthrie

I dream in the morning
That she brings me water
And I dream in evening
That 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 Mexicali
And if you don't have water
Then you better not go
Tequila won't get you
Across the desert

To Evangelina in old Mexico And the fire I feel for the
Woman I love
Is driving me insane
Knowing she's waiting
And I just can't get there
Lord only knows that I've
Racked my brain
To try and find a way

To see that woman in old Mexico I met a kind man
Who guarded the border
He said you don't have papers
But I'll let you go
I can tell that you love her
By the look in your eyes now
She's the rose of the desert

In old Mexico And the fire I feel for the
Woman I love
Is driving me insane
Knowing she's waiting
And I just can't get there
Lord only knows that I've
Racked my brain
To try and find a way

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That she brings me water
And I dream in the evening
That she brings me wine

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In old Mexico

Songwriters

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