Evangeline

Matthew Sweet

She's on another planet, she's in my dream
She's some kind of angel, if you know what I mean
Try her on and she fits like a glove
Too bad she only thinks about the Lord aboveEvangeline, Evangeline, I think I love you
But Evangeline, Evangeline, I want youIf I called you up, do you think you could deliver my soul?
Won't you take a drink, little darlin'? The cup is full
And every night I bow to pray, but I'll feel a whole lot better
Once you're coming my wayEvangeline, Evangeline, I think I love you
But Evangeline, Evangeline, I want youSo come on downSo tell me how you want it
Come on, tell me how you want itJust tell me how you want it, we won't be seen
You can tell your father it was all a dream
(Try her on, she fits like a glove)
Too bad, the only man you trust is God aboveEvangeline, Evangeline, I think I love you
But Evangeline, Evangeline, I want you
Now Evangeline, Evangeline, I think I love you
But Evangeline, Evangeline, I know I want youShe's some kind of angel, if you know what I mean
Evangeline

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