

Evelyn
Gregory Alan Isakov

[Intro]

C

[Verse]

F **C**
all the tables nice and clean
F **C**
Evelyn s asleep
F **C**
on the grave yard shift again
G
selling gasoline
F **C**
and there s kids smoking on south first
F **Am** **G**
see high-school was just a blur, to her
C **G**
and everything just found their place it seemed

[Pre-Chorus]

Am **F** **C** **G**
there s an old folk song on the radio
Am **F** **C** **G**
sounding thin and dark and haunted
Am **F** **C** **G**
there s a bag of weed in the back beneath the books
Am **F** **C** **G**
and she can t stand the sight of this cul-de-sac
Am **F** **C** **G**
like an old crow, king of the lamp-post
Am **F** **C** **G**
and this window hasn t been this clean since it last rained

C

[Verse]

F **C**
well she pictures up a different day
F **C**
driving west to east L.A
F **C**
and there ain t no sign of a dime, but hey
G (Start strumming)
anyone can dream anyone can dream

[Chorus]

C **F** **Am** **G**

