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Evelyn
Gregory Alan Isakov
[Intro]
[Verse]
all the tables nice and clean
           C
Evelyn s asleep
on the grave yard shift again
selling gasoline
and there s kids smoking on south first
                          Am
see high-school was just a blur, to her
and everything just found their place it seemed
[Pre-Chorus]
                                             G
                    F
there s an old folk song on the radio
              F
sounding thin and dark and haunted
                 F
there s a bag of weed in the back beneath the books
                          F
and she can t stand the sight of this cul-de-sac
                       F
             Am
like an old crow, king of the lamp-post
  Am
and this window hasn t been this clean since it last rained
C
[Verse]
well she pictures up a different day
driving west to east L.A
and there ain t no sign of a dime, but hey
                    (Start strumming)
anyone can dream anyone can dream
[Chorus]
C
                  F
                                                            G
                                      Αm
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and all the college girls come in when the bars let out and they re hungry Am making such a mess, Evelyn just talks trash, as she s sweeping up [Post-chorus] there s a thin dark cloud in the evening air F C after every sunny day F there s a bum who lives in the parking lot wash the windows just to say hey. [Instrumental] ${\tt C}$ F Am ${\tt G}$ $\times 4$ [Verse] all the tables nice and clean C Evelyn s asleep C on the grave yard shift again selling gasoline С F selling gasoline