Evangelina Hoyt Axton

> EVANGELINA Hoyt Axton 1975

GEmDGAnd I dream in the morning,that she brings me water;GAA7DAnd I dream in the evening,that she brings me wine.GCGJust a poorman's daughter,from Porta Pen~asco;DD7GEvangelina,Old Mexico.

GEmDGThereâ€TMS a great hot desert,South of Mexicalli;GAA7DIf you donâ€TMT have water,youâ€TMT better not go.GCGTequilla wonâ€TMT get you,across that desert;DD7Gto Evangelina,in Old Mexico.

(CHORUS)

F#mFCGAnd the Fire I feel for the woman I love, Is driving me insane;DD7Gknowing she's waiting, and I can't get there.F#mFCGod only knows that I rack my brain to try to find a way,DD7Gto reach that woman, in old Mexico.

GEmDGAnd I met a kind man,he guarded the Border;GAA7DHe said you don't need papers,I'll let you go.GCGI can tell that you love her,by the look in your eyes now;DD7GShe's the rose of the desert,in old Mexico.

(CHORUS)

G F#m F С And the Fire I feel for the woman I love, Is driving me insane; D D7 G knowing she's waiting, and I can't get there. F#m C F G God only knows that I rack my brain to try to find a way, D D7 G to reach that woman, in old Mexico.

Em D G G And I dream in the morning, that she brings me water; G Α A7 D D7 And I dream in the evening, that she brings me wine. G C G Just a poor man's daughter, from Porta Pen~asco; D D7 G South of the Border, in old Mexico. D D7 C G Evangelina, I miss you so. I miss you so.