

Evangeline

Cass McCombs

Since I saddled your Azteca horse
A promise is a promise 'til divorce
You know you've always been good for a laugh
Separating the wheat from the chaff

Evangeline, you're a folk set apart
Passion's smoke rising from your black Art
Where others have a mind for defense
She incinerate rabbit-proof fence

Mercy, Evangeline
I'm coming clean
She's down-to-Earth, hovering
Unknowing
And mercy, bring
Evangeline?

Soda straws and razorblades
SF ritual trade
Recycled aluminum foil I gleaned
Spoon routine
Lucky thirteen
Evangeline!