

# *Evangeline*

*Don't ask me to be sorry for the things I say  
I don't often think things through  
They just come out this way  
And while I'm sometimes sorry for the things I say and do  
I hope that you don't think I'll apologize to you*

*Evangeline you couldn't pay me enough to take you back  
You'll see that once you're gone I'm not such a bad guy  
I just hated all the lies you told and insisted they were true  
Evangeline I just can't wait to get rid of you*

*I don't often long for heartbreak  
So it comes as no surprise  
It's not your face I'm seeing when at night I close my eyes  
I'd rather think of some young pretty thing  
Who's never done me wrong  
And if you're reading this then girl you know I'm gone*

*Four long years I've shut my mouth  
And kept it to myself  
But tonight I'm going home with someone else*

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They just come out this way  
And while I'm often sorry for the things I say and do  
I hope that you don't think I'll apologize to you*