Musical Evita by Andrew Lloyd Weber (music) and Tim Rice (libretto)

Don't Cry for Me Argentina

Madonna

It won't be easy, you'll think it's strange
When I try to explain how I feel
That I still need your love after all that I've done
You won't believe me
All you will see is a girl you once knew
Although she's dressed up to the nines
At sixes and sevens with you

At sixes and sevens with you
I to let it happen, I to change stay all my life down at heel Looking out of the window, staying out of the sun So I freedom
Running around, trying everything new
But nothing me at all
I never it to
Don't cry for me Argentina The truth is I never you All through my wild days My mad existence I my promise Don't keep your distance And as for fortune, and as for fame
I never them in
Though it to the world they all I
They are illusions
They're not the solutions they to be
The answer here all the time
I love you and hope you love me
Don't cry for me Argentina Don't cry for me Argentina The truth is I never you All through my wild days My mad existence I my promise Don't keep your distance

Have I said too much?
There's nothing more I can think of to say to you
But all you have to do is look at me to know
That every word is true