

Don't cry for me Argentina

Andrew Lloyd Webber - Tim Rice



1.It won't be ea-sy, you'll think it strange When I try to ex-plain how I



feel, That I still need your love af-ter all that I've done: You won't be - lieve me

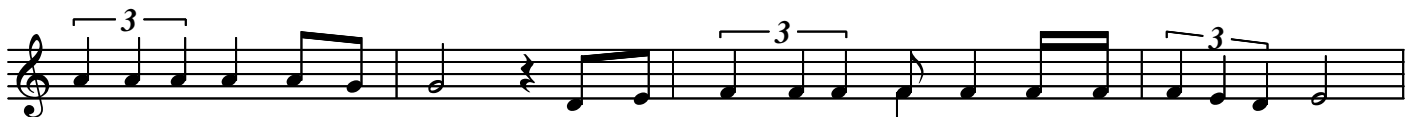


All you will see is a girl you once knew Al - though she's dressed up to the nines at



six-es and se-vens with you

2.I had to let it hap-pen, I had to change; Could-n't
3.And as for for-tune, and as for fame; I



stay all my life down at heel: Look-ing out of the win-dow, stay-ing out of the sun.
nev-er in - vi - ted them in: Though it seemed to the world they were all I de-sired.



So I chose free - dom Run-ning a-round try - ing ev - 'ry-thing new, but
They are il - lu - sions They're not the so - lu - tions they prom-ised to be, the



no-thing im-pressed me at all, I nev - er ex - pect - ed it to.
an - swer was here all the lime, I love you, and hope you love me.



Don't cry for me Ar-gen - ti - na the truth is I nev - er left you. All through my



wild days, my mad ex - ist-ence, I kept my prom-ise, don't keep your dis-tance.