

## Andrew Lloyd Webber "And The Money Kept Rolling In"

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And the money kept rolling in from every side

Eva's pretty hands reached out and they reached wide  
Now, you may feel it should have been a voluntary  
cause

But that's not the point my friends

When the money keeps rolling in, you don't ask how  
Think of all the people guaranteed a good time now  
Eva's called the hungry to her, open up the doors  
Never been a fund like the foundation Eva Peron

Rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin' rollin' rollin'  
Rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin' rollin' rollin'  
Rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin' rollin' rollin'  
Rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin' rollin' rollin'

Rollin' on in, rollin' on in  
Rollin' on in, rollin' on in  
On in

Would you like to try a college education?  
Own your landlord's house, take the family on  
vacation?  
Eva and her blessed fund can make your dreams come  
true  
Here's all you have to do my friends

Write your name and your dream on a card or a pad or  
a ticket  
Throw it high in the air and should our lady pick it  
She will change your way of life for a week or even two  
Name me anyone who cares as much as Eva Peron

Rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin' rollin' rollin'  
Rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin' rollin' rollin'  
Rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin' rollin' rollin'  
Rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin' rollin' rollin'

Rollin' on out, rollin' on out  
Rollin' on out, rollin' on out  
On out

And the money kept rolling out in all directions  
To the poor, to the weak, to the destitute of all  
complexions  
Now, cynics claim a little of the cash has gone astray  
But that's not the point my friends

When the money keeps rolling out you don't keep  
books  
You can tell you've done well by the happy grateful  
looks  
Accountants only slow things down, figures get in the  
way  
Never been a lady loved as much as Eva Peron

Rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin' rollin' rollin'  
Rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin' rollin' rollin'  
Rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin' rollin' rollin'  
Rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin' rollin' rollin'

Rollin' on out, rollin' on out  
Rollin' on out, rollin' on out  
On out, Eva

When the money keeps rolling out, you don't keep  
books  
You can tell you've done well by the happy grateful  
looks  
Accountants only slow things down, figures get in the  
way  
Never been a lady loved as much as Eva Peron

Rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin' rollin' rollin'  
Rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin' rollin' rollin'  
Rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin' rollin' rollin'  
Rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin' rollin' rollin'

Rollin' on out, rollin' on out  
Rollin' on out, rollin' on out  
Rollin' on out, rollin' on out  
On out

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