

Andrew Lloyd Webber "Goodnight And Thank You"

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Goodnight and thank you, Huevo
She is in every magazine
Been photographed and seen, she is known

We don't like to rush, but your case has been packed
If she's missed anything, you could give her a ring
But she won't always answer the phone

Oh, but it's sad when a love affair dies
But we have pretended enough
It's best that we both stop fooling ourselves
Which means

There is no one, no one at all
Never has been, and never will be a lover, male or
female
Who hasn't an eye on, in fact they rely on
Tricks they can try on their partner

They're hoping their lover will help them or keep them
Support them, promote them, don't blame them
You are the same

Goodnight and thank you, Emilio
You've completed your task
What more can we ask of you now?

Please sign the book on the way out the door
And that will be all, if she needs you, she'll call
But I don't think that's likely somehow

Oh, but it's sad when a love affair dies
But when we were hot, we were hot
I know you'll look back on the good times we've shared
Which means

There is no one, no one at all
Never has been, and never will be a lover, male or
female
Who hasn't an eye on, in fact they rely on

Tricks they can try on their partner

They're hoping their lover will help them or keep them
Support them, promote them, don't blame her
You are the same

There is no soap, no soap like Zaz
No detergent, lotion or oil with such power in the
shower
It's the mother and father of luxury lather

The talk of the bath, the great ointment
One little frolic with new Zaz Carbolic
You're scented, you'll be sent

Goodnight and thank you, Senor Jabon
We are grateful you found her a spot on the sound
radio
We'll think of you every time she's on the air

We'd love you to stay but you'd be in the way
So, do up your trousers and go

Oh, but it's sad when a love affair dies
The decline into silence and doubt
Our passion was just too intense to survive
Which means

This is a club I should never have joined
Someone has made us look fools
Argentine men call the sexual shots
Someone has altered the rules

Fame on the wireless as far as it goes
Is all very well but every girl knows
She needs a man she can monopolize
With fingers in dozens of different pies

Oh but it's sad when a love affair dies

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