

## Carpenters

# "On The Balcony Of The Casa Rosada / Don't Cry For Me, A"

Visit "[On The Balcony Of The Casa Rosada / Don't Cry For Me, A](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

It won't be easy, you'll think it 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

I had to let it happen; I had to change  
Couldn't stay all my life down at heel  
Looking out of the window, staying out of the sun  
So I chose freedom  
Running around trying everything new  
But nothing impressed me at all  
I never expected it to

Don't cry for me, Argentina  
The truth is I never left you  
All through my wild days  
My mad existence  
I kept my promise

Don't keep your distance

And as for fortune, and as for fame  
I never invited them in  
Though it seemed to the world they were all I desired  
They are illusions  
They're not the solutions they promised to be  
The answer was 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 left you  
All through my wild days  
My mad existence  
I kept 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  
He will bring us goodness and light'

Visit [Carpenters](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.