

## Carpenters

# "On The Balcony Of The Casa Rosada / Dont Cry For Me Argenti"

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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.

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 is here all the time  
I love you and hope you love me.

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.

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