

Carpenters

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

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It wont be easy, youll think it strange
When I try to explain how I feel
That I still need your love after all that Ive done
You wont believe me
All you will see is a girl you once knew
Although shes dressed up to the nines
At sixes and sevens with you

I had to let it happen; I had to change
Couldnt 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

Dont cry for me, argentina
The truth is I never left you
All through my wild days
My mad existence
I kept my promise

Dont 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
Theyre not the solutions they promised to be
The answer was here all the time
I love you and hope you love me

Dont cry for me, argentina

Dont cry for me, argentina
The truth is I never left you
All through my wild days
My mad existence
I kept my promise
Dont keep your distance

Have I said too much? theres 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 truehe will bring us goodness and
light

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