

Various Artists

"Requiem For Evita Oh What A Circus"

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Crowd:

Requiem aeternum dona Evita

Requiem Evita

Evita

Evita

Che:

Oh what a circus! Oh what a show!

Argentina has gone to town

Over the death of an actress called Eva Peron

We've all gone crazy

Mourning all day and mourning all night

Falling over ourselves to get all of the misery right

Oh what an exit! That's how to go!

When they're ringing you curtain down

Demand to be buried like Eva Peron

It's quite a sunset

And good for the country in a roundabout way

We've made the front page in all the world's papers
today

But who is this Santa Evita?

Why all this howling hysterical sorrow?

What kind of goddess has lived among us?

How will we ever get by without her?

She had her moments--she had some style

The best show in town was the crowd

Outside the Casa Rosada crying, "Eva Peron"

But that's all gone now

As soon as the smoke from the funeral clears

We're all going to see how she did nothing for years!

Crowd:

Salve regina mater misericordiae

Vita dulcedo et spes nostra

Salve salve regina

Ad te clamamus exules filii Eva

Ad te suspiramus gementes et flentes

O clemens o pia

Che:
You let down your people Evita
You were supposed to have been immortal
That's all they wanted
Not much to ask for
But in the end you could not deliver

Sing you fools! But you got it wrong
Enjoy your prayers because youu haven't got long
Your queen is dead, you king is through
She's not coming back to you

Show business kept us all alive
Since 17 October 1945
But the star has gone, the glammers worn thin
That's a pretty bad state for a state to be in

Instead of a government we had a stage
Instead of ideas a prima donna's rage
Instead of help we were given a crowd
She didn't say much but she said it loud

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