

# Andrew Lloyd Webber, A New Argentina

Peron:

Dice are rolling, the knives are out  
Would-be presidents are all around  
I don't say they mean harm  
But they'd each give an arm  
To see us six feet underground

Eva:

It doesn't matter what those morons say  
Our nation's leaders are a feeble crew  
There's only twenty of them anyway  
What is twenty next to millions who  
Are looking to you?

All you have to do is sit and wait  
Keeping out of everybody's way  
We'll ... you'll be handed power on a plate  
When the ones who matter have their say  
And with chaos installed  
You can reluctantly agree to be called

Peron:

There again we could be foolish not to quit while we're ahead  
For distance lends enchantment, and that is why  
All exiles are distinguished, more important, they're not dead  
I could find job satisfaction in Paraguay

Eva:

This is crazy defeatist talk  
Why commit political suicide, there's no risk  
There's no call for any action at all  
When you have unions on your side

Workers:

A new Argentina, the chains of the masses untied  
A new Argentina, the voice of the people  
Cannot be denied

Eva:

There is only one man who can lead any workers' regime  
He lives for your problems, he shares your ideals and your dream  
He supports you, for he loves you  
Understands you, is one of you  
If not, how could he love me?

Workers:

A new Argentina, the workers' battle song  
A new Argentina, the voice of the people  
Rings out loud and long

Eva:

Now I am a worker, I've suffered the way that you do  
I've been unemployed, and I've starved and I've hated it too  
But I found my salvation in Peron, may the nation  
Let him save them as he saved me

All:

A new Argentina, a new age about to begin  
A new Argentina, we face the world together  
And no dissent within

Peron:

There again we could be foolish not to quit while we're ahead  
I can see us many miles away, inactive

Sipping cocktails on a terrace, taking breakfast in bed  
Sleeping easy, doing nothing, it's attractive

Eva:

Don't think I don't think like you  
I often get those nightmares too  
They always take some swallowing  
Sometimes it's very difficult to keep momentum  
If it's you that you are following  
Don't close doors, keep an escape clause  
Because we might lose the Big Apple

But would I have done what I did  
If I hadn't thought, if I hadn't known  
We would take the country

Eva:

Peron has resigned from the army and this we avow  
The descamisados are those he is marching with now  
He supports you, for he loves you  
Understands you, is one of you  
If not, how could he love me?

All:

A new Argentina, the chains of the masses untied  
A new Argentina, the voice of the people  
Cannot be, and must not be denied

Che:

How annoying that they have to fight elections for their cause  
The inconvenience, having to get a majority  
If normal methods of persuasion fail to win them applause  
There are other ways of establishing authority

All:

A new Argentina, the chains of the masses untied  
A new Argentina, the voice of the people  
Cannot be, and will not be, and must not be denied.