

# The Carpenters, Don't Cry For Me, Argentina

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