## Andrew Lloyd Webber, And The Money Kept Roll

"Foundation Administrator"
And the money kept rolling in from every side
Eva's pretty hands reached out and they reached wide
Now you may feel it should have been a voluntary cause
Ah, but that's not the point, my friends.

When the money keeps rolling in, you don't ask how Think of all the people gonna see some good times now Eva's called the hungry to her, open up the door! Never been a fund like the Foundation Eva Peron!

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Rolling, rolling, rolling!
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Rolling on in, rolling on in, rolling on in, on in!

And the money kept rolling out in all directions, to the poor, to the weak, to the destitute of all complexions No cynics claim a little of the cash has gone astray, ah, but that's not the point, my friends.

When the money keeps rolling out, you don't keep books. You can tell you've done well by the happy, grateful looks. Accountants only slow things down, figures get in the way. Never been a lady loved as much as Eva Peron!

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Rolling, rolling, rolling!
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Rolling on out, rolling on out, rolling on out, on out!

## Eva!

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Rolling, rolling, rolling!
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Rolling on in, rolling on in, rolling on in, on out!