

# Andrew Lloyd Webber, Buenos Aires

Eva:

What's new, Buenos Aires

I'm new!

I wanna say I'm just a little stuck on you

You'll be on me too

I get out here, Buenos Aires

Stand back!

You oughta know what you're gonna get in me

Just a little touch of star quality

Fill me up with your heat, with your noise, with your dirt, overdo me

Let me dance to your beat, make it loud, let it hurt running through me

Don't hold back, you a certain to impress

Tell the driver this is where I'm staying

Hello, Buenos Aires

Get this!

Just look at me, dressed up, somewhere to go

We'll put on a show

Take me in at your flood, give me speed, give my light, set me humming

Shoot me up with your blood, wine me up with your nights, watch me coming

All I want is a whole lot of excess

Tell the singer this is where I'm playing

Stand back, Buenos Aires

Because!

You oughta know what you're gonna get in me

Just a little touch of star quality

And if ever I go to far

It's because of the things you are

beautiful town, I love you

And if I need a moment's rest

Give your lover the very best

Real eiderdown and silence

You're a tramp, you're a treat, you will shine to the death, you are shoddy

But you're flesh, you are meat, you shall have every breath in my body

Put me down for a lifetime of success

Give me credit, I'll find ways of paying

Rio de la Plata!

Florida, Corrientes, Nueve de Julio

All I want to know

Stand back, Buenos Aires

Because!

You oughta know what you're gonna get in me

Just a little touch of...

Just a little touch of...

Just a little touch of star quality