

Andrew Lloyd Webber, On This Night Of A Thous

Ch:

Now, Eva Pron had every disadvantage
You need if you're gonna succeed
No money, no cash, no father, no bright light
There was nowhere she'd been at the age of fifteen
As this tango singer found out
Agustin Magaldi
Who has the distinction of being the first
Man to be of use to Eva Duarte

Agustin Magaldi:

On this night of a thousand stars
Let me take you to heaven's door
Where the music of love's guitars
Plays forever more

In the glow of those twinkling lights
We shall love through eternity
On this night in a million nights
Fly away with me

I never dreamed that a kiss
Could be as sweet as this
Now I know that it can
I used to wander alone
Without a love of my own
I was a desperate man

But all my grief disappeared
And all the sorrow I feared
Wasn't there anymore
On that magical day
When you first came my way, mi amor

On this night...
On this night...
On this night of a thousand stars
Let me take you to heaven's door
Where the music of love's guitars
Plays forever more

Eva:

To think that a man as famous as you are
Could love a poor little nothing like me
(Eva)

I wanna be a part of B.A.
Buenos Aires, Big Apple

Chorus:

She wants to be a part of B.A.
Buenos Aires, Big Apple

Ch:

Just listen to that, they're unto you Magaldi
I'd get out while you can

Eva:

It's happened at last, I'm starting to get started
I'm moving out with my man

Agustin Magaldi:

Now Eva don't get carried away

Eva:

Monotony past, suburbia departed

Who could ever be fond of the back of beyond

Agustin Magaldi:
Don't hear words that I didn't say

Chorus:
What's that?
You desert the girl you love?

Agustin Magaldi:
The girl I love?
What are you talking about

Chorus:
She really brightened up your out-of-town engagement
She gave you all she had, she wasn't in your contract
You must be quite relieved that no one's called the papers
So far!

Eva:
I wanna be a part of B.A.
Buenos Aires, Big Apple

Would I have done what I did
If I hadn't thought, if I hadn't known
We would stay together

Clerk:
Seems to me there's no point in resisting
She's made up her mind, you've no choice
Why don't you be the man who discovered her
You'll never be remembered for your voice

Agustin Magaldi:
The city can be paradise
For those who have the cash
The class and the connections
What you need to make a splash

The likes of you get swept up
In the morning with the trash
If you were rich or middle-class

Eva:
Screw the middle-classes, I will never accept them
My father's other family were middle-class
And we were kept out of sight
Hidden from view at his funeral

Clerk:
Do all your one-night stands give you this trouble?

Agustin Magaldi:
Eva, beware of the city
It's hungry and cold, can't be controlled
It is mad
Those who are fools are swallowed up whole
And those who are not become what they should not become
Changed, in short they go bad

Eva:
Bad is good for me, I'm bored
So clean and so ignored
I've only been predictable, respectable
Birds fly out of here

So why oh why oh why the hell can't I
I only want variety of society

I wanna be a part of B.A.
Buenos Aires, Big Apple

Chorus:
She wants be a part of B.A.
Buenos Aires, Big Apple

Agustin Magaldi:
Five years from now I shall come back
And finally say: "You have your way, come to town"
And you'll look at me with a foreigner's eyes
The magical city, a younger girl's city
A fantasy long since put down

Eva:
All you've done to me
Was that a young girl's fantasy?
I played your silly games alright, didn't I?
I already know what cooks
How the dirty city feels and looks
I tasted it last night, didn't I?

I'm gonna be a part of B.A.
Buenos Aires, Big Apple

Chorus:
She's gonna be a part of B.A.
Buenos Aires, Big Apple

Agustin Magaldi:
Eva, beware your ambition
It's hungry and cold, can't be controlled
Will run wild
This in a man is danger enough
But you are a woman, not even a woman
Not very much more than a child
And whatever you say I'll not steal you away