

# Andrew Lloyd Webber, The Actress Hasn't Learned

"Aristocrats"

Thus all fairy stories end.  
Only an actress would pretend  
affairs of state are her latest play:  
eight shows a week, two matinee.  
My, how the worm begins to turn.  
When will the chorus girl ever learn?  
My, how the worm begins to turn.  
When will the chorus girl ever learn?

"Eva"

The chorus girl hasn't learned the lines you'd like to hear.  
She won't go scrambling over the backs of the poor to be accepted,  
by making donations just large enough  
to the correct charities.  
She won't be president of your wonderful societies of philanthropy,  
even if you asked her to be,  
as you "should" have asked her to be.

The actress hasn't learned the lines you'd like to hear.  
She won't join your clubs, she won't dance in your halls.  
She won't help the hungry once a month at your tambolas -  
She'll simply take control as  
you disappear.

"Che"

Forgive my intrusion, but here in this neat little can:  
I have a product to change your conception of man.  
A brand new insecticide, a remarkable chemical feat,  
Instantly rendering other insecticides obsolete.

"Eva"

Licensing slaughter of insects is hardly my mission!

"Chorus"

Goodnight and thank you, whoever!  
We've no time for you, but one thing we do emphasize:  
It's an ill wind that blows nobody good.  
The news may be bad for one Argentine lad  
But it's good news for Argentine flies.