

# Andrew Lloyd Webber, Waltz For Eva And Che

Tell me before I waltz out of your life  
Before turning my back on the past  
Forgive my impertinent behavior  
But how long do you think this pantomime can last?  
Tell me before I ride off in the sunset, there's one thing I never got clear  
How can you claim you're a savior  
When those who oppose you are stepped on  
Or cut up, or simply disappear?  
Tell me before you get onto your bus  
Before joining the forgotten brigade  
How can one person like me, say  
Alter the time-honored way the game is played?  
Tell me before you get onto your high horse  
Just what you expect me to do, I don't care what the Bourgeoisie say  
I'm not in business for them but to give all my descamisados  
A magical moment or two  
There is evil, ever around  
Fundamental system of government, quite incidental  
So what are my chances of honest advances? I'd say low  
Better to win by admitting my sin than to lose with a halo

Tell me before I seek worthier pastures and thereby restore self-esteem  
How can you be so short-sighted  
To look never further than this week or next week  
Than have no impossible dream?  
Allow me before you slink off to the sidelines  
I'll pay your fair gift three cheers but first tell me who'd be delighted  
To witness me the top world's greatest problems  
From war to pollution, no hope of solution  
Even if I live for one hundred years  
There is evil, ever around  
Fundamental system of government, quite incidental  
So go, if you're able to somewhere unstable and stay there  
Whip up your hate in some tottering state  
But not here, dear, is that clear, dear?  
Oh, what I'd give for a hundred years  
But the physical interferes, everyday more, Oh my Creator  
What is the good of the strongest heart  
In a body that's falling apart? A serious flaw, I hope You know that