

Antonio Banderas And Madonna, Oh What A Circus

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Miscellaneous

Oh What A Circus

Antonio Banderas and Madonna---Oh What A Circus

lyrics by Tim Rice, music by Andrew Lloyd Webber

(Che:)

Oh what a circus, oh what a show

Argentina has gone to town

Over the death of an actress called Eva Peron

We've all gone crazy

Mourning all day and mourning all night

Falling over ourselves to get all of the misery right

Oh what an exit, that's how to go

When they're ringing your curtain down

Demand to be buried like Eva Peron

It's quite a sunset

And good for the country in a roundabout way

We've made the front page of all the world's papers today

But who is this Santa Evita?

Why all this howling, hysterical sorrow?

What kind of goddess has lived among us?

How will we ever get by without her?

She had her moments, she had some style

The best show in town was the crowd

Outside the Casa Rosada crying, "Eva Peron"

But that's all gone now

As soon as the smoke from the funeral clears

We're all gonna see and how, she did nothing for years

(Crowd:)

Salve regina mater misericordiae

Vita dulcedo et spes nostra

Salve salve regina

Ad te clamamus exules filii Eva

Ad te suspiramus gementes et flentes

O clemens o pia

Hail, oh queen, mother of mercy

Our life, sweetness, and hope

Hail, hail, oh queen

To you we cry, exiled sons of Eve

To you we sigh, mourning and weeping

Oh clement, oh loving one

(Che:)

You let down your people Evita

You were supposed to have been immortal

That's all they wanted, not much to ask for

But in the end you could not deliver

Sing you fools, but you got it wrong

Enjoy your prayers because you haven't got long

Your queen is dead, your king is through

And she's not coming back to you

Show business kept us all alive

Since seventeen October 5

But the star has gone, the glamour's worn thin

That's a pretty bad state for a state to be in

Instead of government we had a stage

Instead of ideas, a prima donna's rage

Instead of help we were given a crowd

She didn't say much, but she said it loud

Sing you fools, but you got it wrong

Enjoy your prayers because you haven't got long

Your queen is dead, your king is through

She's not coming back to you

(Crowd:)

Salve regina mater misericordiae
Vita dulcedo et spes nostra
Salve salve regina Peron
Ad te clamamus exules filii Eva
Ad te suspiramus gementes et flentes
O clemens o pia
(Eva:)
Don't cry for me Argentina
For I am ordinary, unimportant
And undeserving of such attention
Unless we all are, I think we all are
So share my glory, so share my coffin
So share my glory, so share my coffin
(Che:)
It's our funeral too