

Antonio Banderas, And The Money Kept Rolling I

And the money kept rolling in from every side
Eva's pretty hands reached out and they reached wide
Now you may feel it should have been a voluntary cause
But that's not the point my friends
When the money keeps rolling in you don't ask how
Think of all the people guaranteed a good time now
Eva's called the hungry to her, open up the doors
Never been a fund like the Foundation Eva Peron
Rollin', rollin', rollin'
Rollin' on in, rollin' on in
Rollin' on in, rollin' on in
On in
Would you like to try a college education?
Own your landlord's house, take the family on vacation?
Eva and her blessed fund can make your dreams come true
Here's all you have to do my friends
Write your name and your dream on a card or a pad or a ticket
Throw it high in the air and should our lady pick it
She will change your way of life for a week or even two
Name me anyone who cares as much as Eva Peron
Rollin', rollin', rollin'
Rollin' on out, rollin' on out
Rollin' on out, rollin' on out
On out
And the money kept rolling out in all directions
To the poor, to the weak, to the destitute of all complexions
Now cynics claim a little of the cash has gone astray
But that's not the point my friends
When the money keeps rolling out you don't keep books
You can tell you've done well by the happy, grateful looks
Accountants only slow things down, figures get in the way
Never been a lady loved as much as Eva Peron
Rollin', rollin', rollin'
Rollin' on out, rollin' on out
Rollin' on out, rollin' on out
On out, Eva
When the money keeps rolling out you don't keep books
You can tell you've done well by the happy, grateful looks
Accountants only slow things down, figures get in the way
Never been a lady loved as much as Eva Peron
Rollin', rollin', rollin'
Rollin' on out, rollin' on out
Rollin' on out, rollin' on out
Rollin' on out, rollin' on out
On out