

# Madonna, The Lady's Got Potential

[Che:]

In June of forty-three there was a military coup  
Behind it was a gang called the G.O.U.  
Who did not feel the need to be elected

They had themselves a party at the point of a gun  
They were slightly to the right of Atilla the Hun  
A bomb or two and very few objected

Yeah, just one shell and governments fall like flies, kapow, die  
They stumble and fall, bye bye  
Bucks to the wall, aim high  
We're having a ball  
The tank and bullet rule as democracy dies

The lady's got potential, she was setting her sights  
On making it in movies with her name in lights  
The greatest social climber since Cinderella

OK, she couldn't act but she had the right friends  
And we all know a career depends  
On knowing the right fella to be stellar

Yeah, just one shell and governments lose their nerve, kapow, die  
They stumble and fall, bye bye  
Bucks to the wall, aim high  
We're having a ball  
That's how we get the government we deserve

Now the man behind the President calling the shots  
Involved so discreetly in a lot of their plots  
Was Colonel Juan Peron, would be dictator

He began in the army out in Italy so  
Saw Mussolini's rise from the very front row  
I reckon he'd do likewise sooner or later

Yeah, just one blast and the tear gas falls like rain, kapow, die  
They haven't a chance, bye bye  
The terrorists advance  
But one guy doesn't dirty his hands  
Peron was biding time out in the slow lane

Yeah, suddenly an earthquake hit the town of San Juan, kapow, die  
They stumble and fall, bye bye  
Keep away from the wall  
But one guy was having a ball  
The tragedy, a golden chance for Peron

He organized a concert with incredible flair  
In aid of all the victims, such a grand affair  
Politicians, actors, stars of every flavor

It was January twenty-second, 1944  
A night to remember, yeah, that's for sure  
For that's the night that Peron first met Eva  
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