

# Madonna, Your Little Body's Slowly Breaking Down

[Peron:]

Your little body's slowly breaking down  
You're losing speed, you're losing strength, not style  
That goes on flourishing forever  
But your eyes, your smile  
Do not have the sparkle of your fantastic past  
If you climb one more mountain it could be your last

[Eva:]

I'm not that ill, bad moments come but they go  
Some days are fine, some a little bit harder  
But that doesn't mean we should give up our dream  
Have you ever seen me defeated?  
Don't you forget what I've been through and yet  
I'm still standing

[Peron:]

Eva, you are dying

[Eva:]

So what happens now?  
Where am I going to?

[Peron:]

Don't ask anymore