

Tim Rice, Buenos Aires

What's new?
Buenos Aires? I'm New
I wanna say I'm a little
stuck on you you'll be on me too

I get out here, Buenos Aires
Stand back
You ought a know whatcha get in me
Just a little touch of star quality

Fill me up with your heat with your
nose with your dirt over do me
Let me dance to your beat make
it loud let it hurt run it though me
Don't hold back you are certain to
impress tell the driver this is where I'm staying

Hello Buenos Aires
Get this just look at me
dressed up somewhere to go
We'll put on a show

Take me in at your flood give me speed
give me lights set me humming
Shoot me up with your blood wine me
up with your nights watch me coming
All I want is a whole lot of excess
Tell the singer this is where I'm playing

Stand back Buenos Aires
Because you oughta know
whatcha gonna get in me Just
A little touch of star quality

And _____ If ever I go too far
it's because of the things you are
beautiful town I love you
And _____ If I need a moment rest
give my your lover the every best
Real eider down and slience

Your a tramp your a treat
you will shine to the death
you are shoddy
But you're flesh, you are meat you
shall have every breath in my
body
Put me down for a life time
of success
Give me credit I'll find ways of playing

Rio dela plata Florida Corrientes
Neuve de Julio All I want to know

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you ought a know whatcha gonna get
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