

Don't cry for me, Argentina

It won't be easy, you'll think it's strange,
When I try to explain how I feel,
That I still need your love after all that I've done

You won't believe me
All you will see is a girl you once knew
Although she's dressed up to the nines
At sixes and sevens with you.

I had to let it happen, I had to change;
Couldn't stay all my life down at heel:
Looking out of the window staying out of the sun.

So I chose freedom
Running around trying everything new,
But nothing impressed me at all,
I never expected it to

Don't cry for me, Argentina
The truth is I never left you.
All through my wild days, my mad existence,
I kept my promise, don't keep your distance.

And as for fortune, and as for fame
I never invited them in:
Though it seemed to the world they were all I desired.

They are illusions,
They're not the solutions they promise to be,
The answer was here all the time,
I love you and hope you love me.

Don't cry for me, Argentina
The truth is I never left you.
All through my wild days, my mad existence,
I kept my promise, don't keep your distance.

Have I said too much?
There's nothing more I can think of to say to you....

But, all you have to do is look at me to know...

That every word is true!