

# DON'T CRY FOR ME ARGENTINA

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Lyrics by TIM RICE

Slowly

Verse



1. It won't be ea-sy, you'll think it



strange

When I try to ex-plain how I feel,

That I still need your love af-ter



all that I've done:

You won't be - lieve

me

All you will see is a



girl you once knew

Al-though she's dressed up to the nines

at six - es and se - vens with



you.

2. I had to let it hap-pen, I had to change;  
3. And as for for-tune, and as for fame;

Could-n't I



stay all my life down at heel:  
nev - er in - vi - ted them in:

Look-ing out of the win-dow, stay - ing out of the sun.  
Though it seemed to the world they were all I de-sired.




So I chose free - dom  
They are il - lu - sions

Run-ning a-round try - ing ev - 'ry-thing new, but  
They're not the so - lu - tions they prom-ised to be, the



no-thing im-pressed me at all,  
an-swer was here all the time

I nev - er ex - pect - ed it to.  
I love you, and hope you love me.


④ Refrain 




Don't cry for me Ar - gen - ti - na the truth is I nev - er




left you. All through my wild days, my mad ex - ist - ence, I kept my




prom - ise, don't keep your dis - tance.



Have I said too much? There's noth - ing more I can think of to say to you



But all you have to do is look at me to know that ev - 'ry -



word is true.

Solo - Grandioso

