

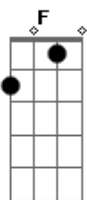
Evita - Oh What a Circus

Tom: F

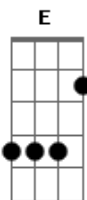
m ^E
Oh what a circus, oh what a show ^A
^{B7}
Argentina has gone to town
^E
Over the death of an actress called Eva Peron
^{Dbm}
We've all gone crazy ^{Gb7}
Mourning all day and mourning all night
^{B Dbm Gb7 B7}
Falling over ourselves to get all of the misery right
^E ^A
Oh what an exit, that's how to go
^{B7}
When they're ringing your curtain down
^E
Demand to be buried like Eva Peron
^{Dbm}
It's quite a sunset ^{Gb7}
And good for the country in a roundabout way
^{B Dbm Gb7 B7}
We've made the front page of all the world's papers today
^E
But who is this Santa Evita?
Why all this howling, hysterical sorrow?
^{B Dbm}
What kind of goddess has lived among us?
^{Abm A7}
How will we ever get by without her?
^E ^A
She had her moments, she had some style
^{B7}
The best show in town was the crowd
^E
Outside the Casa Rosada crying, "Eva Peron"
^{Dbm}
But that's all gone now ^{Gb7}
As soon as the smoke from the funeral clears
^{B7 Dbm Gb7 B7}
We're all gonna see and how, she did nothing for years
^E ^A
Salve regina mater misericordiae
^{B7}
Vita dulcedo et spes nostra
^E
Salve salve regina
^{Dbm Gb7}
Ad te clamamus exules filii Eva
^{B7 Dbm}
Ad te suspiramus gementes et flentes
^{Gb7 B7}
O clemens o pia
^E
You let down your people Evita
You were supposed to have been immortal
^{B Dbm}
That's all they wanted, not much to ask for

^{Abm A7}
But in the end you could not deliver
^{A D}
Sing you fools, but you got it wrong
^{A D}
Enjoy your prayers because you haven't got long
^{G D F C}
Your queen is dead, your king is through
^{Eb Bb}
And she's not coming back to you
^{A D}
Show business kept us all alive
^{A D}
Since seventeen October 1945
^{G D F C}
But the star has gone, the glamour's worn thin
^{Eb Bb}
That's a pretty bad state for a state to be in
^{Ab Eb Ab Eb}
Instead of government we had a stage
^{Ab Eb Ab Eb}
Instead of ideas, a prima donna's rage
^{Gb Db Gb Db}
Instead of help we were given a crowd
^{Gb Db}
She didn't say much, but she said it loud
^{A D}
Sing you fools, but you got it wrong
^{A D}
Enjoy your prayers because you haven't got long
^{G D G D}
Your queen is dead, your king is through
^{G D}
And she's not coming back to you
^{Db Gb}
Salve regina mater misericordiae
^{Ab7}
Vita dulcedo et spes nostra
^{Db}
Salve salve regina Peron
^{Bbm Eb7}
Ad te clamamus exules filii Eva
^{Db Eb7}
Ad te suspiramus gementes et flentes
^{Ab7}
O clemens o pia
^{Db}
Don't cry for me Argentina
^{Gb Db}
For I am ordinary, unimportant
^{Ab Bbm}
And undeserving of such attention
^{Fm Gb}
Unless we all are, I think we all are
^{Db7 Gb7}
So share my glory, so share my coffin
^{Db7 Gb7}
So share my glory, so share my coffin
^{Gb7}
It's our funeral too

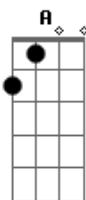
Acordes



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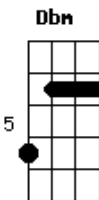
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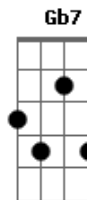
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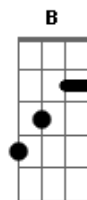
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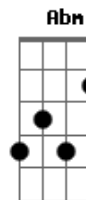
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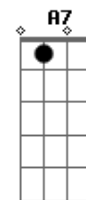
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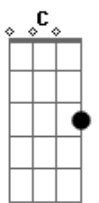
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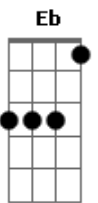
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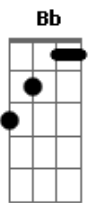
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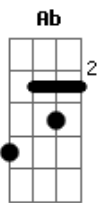
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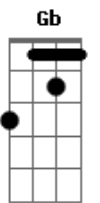
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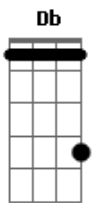
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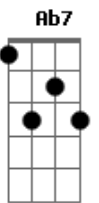
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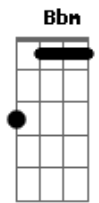
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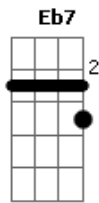
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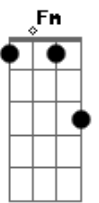
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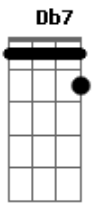
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