

Goodnight And Thank You

Evita Ost

(Che:)

Goodnight and thank you Huevo

She is in every magazine

Been photographed, seen, she is known

We don't like to rush, but your case has been packed

If she's missed anything, you could give her a ring

But she won't always answer the phone

(Eva:)

Oh but it's sad when a love affair dies

But we have pretended enough

It's best that we both stop fooling ourselves

(Che:)

Which means ...

Chorus:

(Che and Eva:)

There is noone, noone at all

Never has been, and never will be a lover, male or female

Who hasn't an eye on, in fact they rely on

Tricks they can try on their partner

They're hoping their lover will help them or keep them

Support them, promote them

Don't blame them, you're the same

(Che:)

Goodnight and thank you Emilio

You've completed your task

What more can we ask of you now?

Please sign the book on the way out the door

And that will be all, if she needs you she'll call

But I don't think that's likely somehow

(Eva:)

Oh but it's sad when a love affair dies

But when we were hot, we were hot

I know you'll look back on the good times we've shared

Which means ...

(chorus, substituting "blame her" for "blame them", sung only by Che)

(Eva:)

There is no soap, no soap like Zaz

No detergent, lotion, or oil with such power in the shower

It's the mother and father of luxury lather
The talk of the bath, the great ointment
One little frolic with new Zaz carbolic
You're scented, you'll be sent

(Che:)

Goodnight and thank you Senor Jabon

We are grateful you found her a spot on the sound radio
We'll think of you every time she's on the air
We'd love you to stay but you'd be in the way
So do up your trousers and go

(Eva:)

Oh but it's sad when a love affair dies

The decline into silence and doubt
Our passion was just too intense to survive

(Che:)

Which means ...

(Lovers:)

This is a club I should never have joined
Someone has made us look fools
Argentine men call the sexual shots
Someone has altered the rules

(Eva:)

Fame on the wireless as far as it goes
Is all very well but every girl knows

(Che:)

She needs a man she can monopolize
With fingers in dozens of different pies

(Lovers:)

Oh but it's sad when a love affair dies

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