

# Goodnight and Thank You

Andrew Lloyd Webber

(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 no one, no one 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:)

Songwriters

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