Good Night And Thank You - 1/2

Interprété par Evita.

Goodnight and thank you whoever She's 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

Oh but it's sad when a love affair dies But we have pretended enough It's best that we stop fooling ourselves

Which means

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

Goodnight and thank you Emilio You've completed your task, what more can we ask of you now? Please sign the book on your way out the door That will be all If she needs you she'll call But I don't think that's likely somehow

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

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 her

Good Night And Thank You - 2/2

You're the same

There is no soap, no soap like Zazz 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 Zazz kabbalic Your scented You'll be sent Goodnight and thank you Senor Gabor 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

Oh but it's sad when a love affair dies The decline into silence and doubt Our passion was just too intense to survive

Which means

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

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

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

Oh but it's sad when a love affair dies