

# Oh What a Circus

## Antonio Banderas & Madonna

Oh what a circus, oh what a show  
Argentina has gone to town  
Over the death of an actress called Eva Peron  
We've all gone crazy  
Mourning all day and mourning all night  
Falling over ourselves to get all of the misery right  
Oh what an exit, that's how to go  
When they're ringing your curtain down  
Demand to be buried like Eva Peron  
It's quite a sunset  
And good for the country in a roundabout way  
We've made the front page of all the world's papers today  
But who is this Santa Evita?  
Why all this howling, hysterical sorrow?  
What kind of goddess has lived among us?  
How will we ever get by without her?  
She had her moments, she had some style  
The best show in town was the crowd  
Outside the Casa Rosada crying, "Eva Peron"  
But that's all gone now  
As soon as the smoke from the funeral clears  
We're all gonna see and how, she did nothing for years  
Salve regina mater misericordiae  
Vita dulcedo et spes nostra  
Salve salve regina  
Ad te clamamus exules filii Eva  
Ad te suspiramus gementes et flentes  
O clemens o pia  
Hail, oh queen, mother of mercy  
Our life, sweetness, and hope  
Hail, hail, oh queen  
To you we cry, exiled sons of Eve  
To you we sigh, mourning and weeping  
Oh clement, oh loving one  
You let down your people Evita  
You were supposed to have been immortal  
That's all they wanted, not much to ask for  
But in the end you could not deliver  
Sing you fools, but you got it wrong  
Enjoy your prayers because you haven't got long  
Your queen is dead, your king is through  
And she's not coming back to you  
Show business kept us all alive  
Since seventeen October 1945  
But the star has gone, the glamour's worn thin  
That's a pretty bad state for a state to be in  
Instead of government we had a stage  
Instead of ideas, a prima donna's rage

Instead of help we were given a crowd  
She didn't say much, but she said it loud  
Sing you fools, but you got it wrong  
Enjoy your prayers because you haven't got long  
Your queen is dead, your king is through  
She's not coming back to you  
Salve regina mater misericordiae  
Vita dulcedo et spes nostra  
Salve salve regina Peron  
Ad te clamamus exules filii Eva  
Ad te suspiramus gementes et flentes  
O clemens o pia  
Don't cry for me Argentina  
For I am ordinary, unimportant  
And undeserving of such attention  
Unless we all are, I think we all are  
So share my glory, so share my coffin  
So share my glory, so share my coffin  
It's our funeral too

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>