Eva and Magaldi / Eva Beware of the City

Antonio Banderas, Jimmy Nail, Julian Littman & Madonna

To think that a man as famous as you are Could love a poor little nothing like me

> I wanna be a part of B.A Buenos Aires, Big Apple

[Eva's family]
She wants to be a part of B.A
Buenos Aires, Big Apple

Just listen to that, they're on to you Magaldi
I'd get out while you can
It's happened at last, I'm starting to get started
I'm moving out with my man

Now Eva don't get carried away

Monotony past, suburbia departed Who could ever be fond of the back of beyond?

Don't hear words that I didn't say

What's that? You'd deserve the girl you love?

The girl I love? What are you talking about?

She r?ally brightened up your out-of-town engag?ment
She gave you all she had, she wasn't in your contract
You must be quite relieved that noone's told the
Papers, so far

I wanna be a part of B.A Buenos Aires, Big Apple

Would I have done what I did
If I hadn't thought, if I hadn't known
We would stay together
Seems to me there's no point in resisting
She's made up her mind, you've no choice
Why don't you be the man who discovered her
You'll never be remembered for your voice

The city can be paradise for those who have the cash The class and the connections, what you need to make a Splash

The likes of you get swept up in the morning with the Trash

If you were rich or middle class ...

Screw the middle classes! I will never accept them!

My father's other family were middle class

And we were kept out of sight, hidden from view at his

Funeral

Do all your one night stands give you this trouble?

Eva beware of the city
It's hungry and cold, can't be controlled, it is mad
Those who are fools are swallowed up whole
And those who are not become what they should not
Become

Changed, in short, they go bad
Bad is good for me
I'm bored, so clean, and so ignored
I've only been predictable, respectable
Birds fly out of here, so why oh why oh why the hell
Can't I?

I only want variety, of society

I wanna be a part of B.A Buenos Aires, Big Apple

[Eva's family]
She wants to be a part of B.A
Buenos Aires, Big Apple

Five years from now I shall come back And finally say, "You have your way, come to Town."

But you'll look at me with a foreigner's eyes
The magical city, a younger girl's city
A fantasy long since put down

All you've done to me, was that a young girl's
Fantasy?
I played your city games alright, didn't I?
I already know what cooks, how the dirty city feels
And looks
I tasted it last night, didn't I?

I'm gonna be a part of B.A

Buenos Aires, Big Apple

She's gonna be a part of B.A Buenos Aires, Big Apple

Eva beware your ambition
It's hungry and cold, can't be controlled, will run
Wild

This in a man is danger enough, but you are a woman Not even a woman, not very much more than a child

Lyrics provided by https://www.songlyrics.band/