

# Goodnight And Thank You

Andrew Lloyd Webber

Goodnight and thank you, Huevo  
She is in every magazine  
Been photographed and 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 both 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 are 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 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

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  
You are the same

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

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

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