

# Madonna, The Actress Hasn't Learned The Lines

[Aristocrats:]

Thus all fairy stories end  
Only an actress would pretend  
Affairs of state are her latest play  
Eight shows a week, two matinees  
My how the worm begins to turn  
When will the chorus girl ever learn?  
My how the worm begins to turn  
When will the chorus girl ever learn?

[Eva:]

The chorus girl hasn't learned the lines you'd like to hear  
She won't go scrambling over the backs of the poor to be accepted  
By making donations just large enough to the correct charity  
She won't be president of your wonderful societies of philanthropy  
Even if you asked her to be  
As you should have asked her to be

The actress hasn't learned the lines you'd like to hear  
She won't join your clubs, she won't dance in your halls  
She won't help the hungry once a month at your tombolas  
She'll simply take control as you disappear

[Che:]

Forgive my intrusion, but fine as those sentiments sound  
Little has changed for us peasants down here on the ground  
I hate to sound childish, ungrateful, I don't like to moan  
But do you now represent anyone's cause but your own?

[Eva:]

Everything done will be justified by my foundation