

EVA, BEWARE OF THE CITY

Words by TIM RICE
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Moderately

A
MAGALDI:

D A D A

Ev - a, be - ware of the cit - y. It's hun - gry and cold,
Five years from now I shall come back and fi - nal - ly say,
Ev - a, be - ware your am - bi - tion. It's hun - gry and cold,

D A E7 A E7

can't be con - trolled, it is mad. But Those who are fools are
you have your way, come to town. wild. This you'll look at me with a
can't be con - trolled, will run wild. This in a man is

A7 D A E7 A D To Coda

swal - lowed up whole. And those who are not be - come what they should not be - come.
for - eign - er's eyes. The mag - i - cal cit - y, a young - er girl's cit - y, a
dan - ger e - nough. But you are a wom - an, not e - ven a wom - an, not

EVA:

Am

changed, in short they go
fan - ta - sy, long since put

Bad is good for me. I'm
{ down } you've done to me, was

loved, so clean and so ig -
that a young girls' fan - ta -

nored. I've on - ly been pre - dict - a - ble, re - spect - a - ble.
sy? I played your cit - y games al - right, did - n't I? I al -

Birds fly out of here so why oh why oh why the hell can't
read - y know what cooks, how the dir - ty cit - y feels and looks. I

I? I on - ly want va - ri - e - ty of so - ci - e - ty. I wan - na
tast - ed it last night, did - n't I? I'm gon - na

Fmaj7

5 1 4 1 3 5 2 1 4 2

be a part of B A Bue - nos Air - ers, Big Ap -

Am

Fmaj7

CHOIR:

5 1 4 1 3 5 2 1 4

ple. She wants to be a part of B A Bue - nos

1. 2 (D.C.) 2. 2 (D.C. al Coda)

Air - es, Big Ap - ple. Air - es, Big Ap - ple.

CODA

A

E7

A

D

A

E7

3 3 2 5 4 5

ver - y much more than a child. And what - ev - er you say, I'll not steal you a -

A C F C

way.

F C F C G7

C G7 C F C G7

C F C G7 C