(Che:) Tell me before I waltz out of your life Before turning my back on the past Forgive my impertinent behavior But how long do you think this pantomime can last? Tell me before I ride off in the sunset There's one thing I never got clear How can you claim you're our savior When those who oppose you are stepped on, Or cut up, or simply disappear? (Eva:) Tell me before you get onto your bus Before joining the forgotten brigade How can one person like me, say, Alter the time-honored way the game is played? Tell me before you get onto your high horse Just what you expect me to do I don't care what the bourgeoisie say I'm not in business for them But to give all my descamisados A magical moment or two (Che and Eva:) There is evil, ever around Fundamental system of government Quite incidental (Eva:) So what are my chances of honest advances? I'd say low Better to win by admitting my sin Than to lose with a halo (Che:) Tell me before I seek worthier pastures And thereby restore self-esteem How can you be so short-sighted To look never further than this week or next week To have no impossible dream? (Eva:) Allow me to help you slink off to the sidelines And mock your adieu with three cheers But first tell me who'd be delighted If I said I'd take on the world's greatest problems From war to pollution, no hope of solution Even if I lived for one hundred years (Che and Eva:) There is evil, ever around Fundamental system of government Quite incidental So go, if you're able, to somewhere unstable And stay there

Whip up your hate in some tottering state But not here, dear Is that clear, dear?

Oh what I'd give for a hundred years
But the physical interferes
Every day more, O my Creator
What is the good of the strongest heart
In a body that's falling apart?
A serious flaw, I hope You know that