Pardon Me Madam, My Name Is Eve

Elvis Costello

Pardon me, Madam, my name is Eve I think it's time for you to leave I don't believe that we have met That's one thing you would not forget

In another time or life When I was his only wife When I was his only bride Before I was torn out from his side

In the orchard apples are withering In the shadows something is slithering So go along there if you must And try to do as I suggest He's just a gathering of dust

And if he can't recall my name Tell him to take his time, it's worth recovering Look at me, and what I'm covered in I'm covered in shame

I came back looking for my man Wandered everywhere and then Stood outside and gazed upon A beautiful garden, a shimmering pond

See the sunlight on the leaves that dapple Did you see my little teeth marks on the apple? Don't close the door on the hand I'm offering There is always someone on the outside doing all of the suffering

In the orchard, apples are withering In the shadows, something is slithering But in another time or life When I was his only wife When I was his only bride Before I was torn out Before I was torn out Before I was torn out From his side

Pardon me, Madam, my name is Eve Pardon me, Madam, my name is Eve I think it's time for one of us to leave