

# The Difference

Elvis Costello

I pulled a petal from the flower to tell just where my fortune  
fell

About a boy beyond my caution before I lay beneath his spell

And he said, "Do you know, do you know, do you by chance know w  
rong from right?"

"Do you know, do you know, do you know what turns pleasure to p  
light?"

If you trust me, I know it may seem strange

I'll show you the way down into the underworld"

I did just what he asked me to

Lifted my skirt to show him my shoe

Upon a reel of the finest fiddlehead

Light as the dance around Milady's bed

The steps came faster at his insistence

Till he showed me all about the difference

"It's not about the things I promised, it's not about the vow w  
e broke

If I am faithless or dishonest it's just the gaze that you prov  
oke"

And he said, "Do you know, do you know, do you by chance know w  
rong from right?"

Do you know, do you know, do you know what turns pleasure to pl  
ight?"

If you kiss me, at first it may seem strange

I'll show you the way into another world"

My father shamed me just like you

Buried my name in a glass or two

Till he came to me in his darkest house

He mistook me, took me for his spouse

And my cries for a woman in the distance

So I took this knife to show him the difference

Till he came to me in his darkest house

He mistook me, took me for his spouse

And my cries for the woman in the distance

So I used this knife to show him the difference