

Elvis Costello, Pardon Me Madam, My Name Is Eve

Pardon me Madam, my name is Eve
I think its time for you to leave
I dont believe that we have met
Thats 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
Try to do as I suggest
Hes just a gathering of dust

And if he cant recall my name
Tell him to take his time, its worth recovering
Look at me, and what Im covered in
Im covered in shame

I came back looking for my man
I wandered everywhere and then
I 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?
Dont close the door on the hand Im offering
There is someone outside doing all the suffering

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

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