

# Rufus Wainwright, Beauty Mark

I never had it, I never  
wanted it, I never had your  
Beauty mark  
Nor did I have your black hair and hazel eyes  
My early childhood was not as simple as yours  
set in the country  
No I did not have a fears of nuns who dressed in black  
But I do have your tastes  
I had no radio show, nor did I have  
Home-made clothes, home-made curtains  
Of the same material  
I never had it, I never wanted it, I never had your Beauty Mark  
But I do have your tastes  
And I do have your red face and long hands  
I think Callas sang a lovely "Norma";  
You prefer Robson on "Deep River";  
I may not be so manly,  
but still I know you love me  
Even if I don't have your  
Beauty Mark