

Face To Face, What Difference Does It Make?

All men have secrets and here is mine

So let it be known

We have been through hell and high tide, I can surely rely on you?

And yet you start to recoil, heavy words are so lightly thrown

But still I'd leap in front of a flying bullet for you

So, what difference does it make?

So, what difference does it make?

It makes none but you have gone

and you must be looking very old tonight

The devil will find work for idle hands to do

I stole and I lied, and why? because you asked me to!

But now you make feel so ashamed because I've only got two hands well, I'm still fond of you

So, what difference does it make?

It makes none but you have gone and your prejudice won't keep you warm tonight

The devil will find work for idle hands to do

I stole and I lied, and why? Just because you asked me to! But you know the truth about me you w

So, no more apologies no more apologies I'm too tired I'm too sick and tired and I'm feeling very sic

But I'm still fond of you