

Rufus Wainwright, Beautymark

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 fear of nuns who dressed in black
But I do have your taste
I have no radio show nor did I have homemade clothes
Homemade curtains of the same material

I never had it, I never wanted it
I never had your beauty mark
But I do have your taste
And I do have your red face and long hands

I think Callas sang a lovely Norma
You prefer Robeson in Deep River
I may not be so manly
But still I know you love me
Even if I don't have your beauty mark
Beauty mark