

# Pardon Me Madam, My Name Is Eve

Elvis Costello

Pardon me, madam, my name is Eve  
I think it's time for you to leave  
I don't believe that we have met  
That's 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  
And try to do as I suggest  
He's just a gathering of dust  
And if he can't recall my name  
Tell him to take his time, it's worth recovering  
Look at me and what I'm covered in  
I'm covered in shame  
I came back looking for a mad man  
Wandered everywhere and then  
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?  
Don't close the door on the hand I'm offering  
There is always someone on the outside doing all of the suffering  
In the orchard, apples are withering  
In the shadows, something is slithering  
But in another time or life  
When I was his only wife  
When I was his only bride  
Before I was torn out  
Before I was torn out  
Before I was torn out  
From his side  
Pardon me, madam, my name is Eve  
Pardon me, madam, my name is Eve  
I think it's time for one of us to leave

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