What Difference Does It Make?

Face to Face

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 youSo 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 toBut now you make feel so ashamed
Because I've only got two hands
Well, I'm still fond of youSo, 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 toBut you know the truth about me
You won't see me anymore
I'm still fond of youSo no more apologies, no more apologies
I'm too tired, I'm too sick and tired
And I'm feeling very sick and ill today
But I'm still fond of youOh, ho, oh, oh, my sacred one, oh

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