

## What Difference Does It Make?

The Mr. T Experience

All men have secrets and here is mine  
So let it be known  
For 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 now 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 me feel so ashamed  
Because I've only got two hands  
Well, I'm still fond of you  
So, what difference does it make?  
Oh what difference does it make?  
It makes none  
But now 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 then I lied just because you asked me to  
But you know the truth about me  
You won't see me anymore  
But I'm still fond of you  
But no more apologies  
No more apologies  
I'm too tired  
I'm so very tired  
And I'm feeling very sick and ill today  
But I'm still fond of you