

# Berkeley Mews

The Kinks

F  
The leaves of brown came falling through you  
C C7 C C7

Berkeley Mews, I first met you

F  
I staggered through your chilly dining room  
C C7 C C7

Berkeley Mews, I first met you

Bb  
Your kitchen sink was cluttered up  
Gm

So I couldn't shut it up for longing

Gm  
I brewed another cuppa up

G  
And tried to sneak out early in the morning  
C Bb C Bb

F  
I thought you had much better things to do  
C C7 C C7

Berkeley Mews, I first met you

F  
Drowned my conversation with champagne  
C C7 C C7

Berkeley Mews, was not listening

Bb  
I thought you were an intellect  
Gm

But now that I reflect, you left me reeling  
Gm

You made me drink a toast

G  
And when you finished I was looking at the ceiling  
C Bb C Bb

F  
The flood of tears I've wept thinking of you  
C C7 F

Reminds me of that night in Berkeley Mews

You know that you left me broken hearted  
F E7 Eb7 D7 F Ab F F7

in Berkeley Mews

