

Berkeley Mews

The Kinks

The leaves of brown came falling through you
Berkeley Mews, I first met you
I staggered through your chilly dining room
Berkeley Mews, I first met you

Your kitchen sink was cluttered up
So I couldn't shut it up for longing
I brewed another cuppa up
And tried to sneak out early in the morning

I thought you had much better things to do
Berkeley Mews, I first met you
Drowned my conversation with champagne
Berkeley Mews, was not listening

I thought you were an intellect
But now that I reflect, you left me reeling
You made me drink a toast
And when you finished I was looking at the ceiling

The flood of tears I've wept thinking of you
Reminds me of that night in Berkeley Mews

You know that you left me broken hearted
in Berkeley Mews

