Beverley Street

A crowded room on Beverley A party for the rent You were sitting casually With a few of your fabulous friends I asked you what your name was But you just turned and laughed Then a little later I finally caught your eye And even though you tried so hard You couldn't hide your smile I followed you downstairs And we talked for a long long time

Would you call that love Who's to say I don't know much about love But you're the best I ever had

It wasn't long before you changed Your phone number to mine You said that you were movin' in But you needed a little time So I kept all your messages Til you made up your mind Now the rain is fallin' and the clouds are gathering And the sun refuse to shine Your promises and whispered words Are forever on my mind And I'm left here smokin' cigarettes That you left behind

Would you call that love Who's to say I don't know much about love But you're the best I ever had **Blue Rodeo**