

Berkeley Mews

The Kinks

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

Your kitchen sink was cluttered up,
So I put the shutter up forlornly
I brewed another cuppa up
And tried to sneak out early in the morning.

I thought you had much better things to do,
In Berkeley Mews, I first met you,
Drowned my conversation with champagne,
In 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 floods of tears I've wept thinking of you,
Remind me of that night in Berkeley Mews.
You know that you left me broken hearted,
In Berkeley Mews.