

A Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square

Rod Stewart

When two lovers meet in Mayfair
So the legends tell
Songbirds sing
Winter turns to springEvery winding street in Mayfair
Falls beneath the spell
I know such enchantment can be
'Cause it happened one evening to meThat certain night, the night we met
There was magic abroad in the air
There were angels dining at the Ritz
And a nightingale sang in Berkeley SquareI may be right, I may be wrong
But I'm perfectly willing to swear
That when you turned and smiled at me
A nightingale sang in Berkeley SquareThe moon that lingered over London town
Poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown
How could he know we two were so in love?
The whole darn world seemed upside downThe streets of town were paved with stars
It was such a romantic affair
And as we kissed and said, "Goodnight"
A nightingale sang in Berkeley SquareWhen dawn came stealing up all gold and blue
To interrupt our rendezvous
I still remember how you smiled and said
"Was that a dream or was it true?"Our homeward step was just as light
As the tap dancing feet of Astaire
And like an echo far away
A nightingale sang in Berkeley SquareI know 'cause I was there
That night in Berkeley Square

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