

# Keats Song

## Pete Shelley

I never knew that  
Party talk is oh so dull  
Oh what fun to chat  
No thanks my glass is full  
I looked in your eyes  
And blushed with surprise  
I'd met you before  
Hello I beg you pardon  
Couldn't hear 'bove the roar  
Why not let's go in the garden?  
You led the way  
Oh my it's my day  
We looked at a flower  
Night-scented so you said  
We talked for an hour  
Or more and then you read  
From the book of my mind  
Some words of poetry of a kind  
We said our goodbyes  
Au revoir they say in french  
My taxi rolled by  
I slouched on the upholstered bench  
Oh keats was so clever  
A thing of beauty is a joy for ever

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