

The Kinks - Berkeley Mews

Tom: F

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

CHORUS:

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

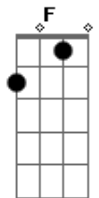
CHORUS #2:

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

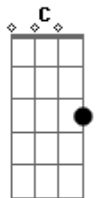
The flood of tears I've wept thinking of you
Reminds me of that night in Berkeley Mews

You know that you left me broken hearted
in Berkeley Mews

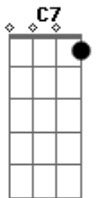
Acordes



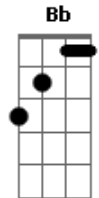
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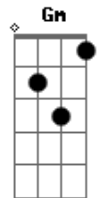
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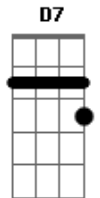
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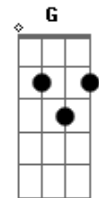
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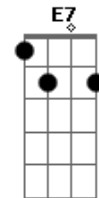
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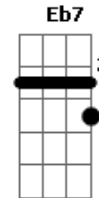
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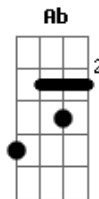
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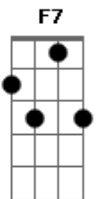
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