

## A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square

Bobby Darin

That 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 Square

I 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 Square

The 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 darned world seemed upside down

The streets of town were paved with stars  
It was such a romantic affair  
And as we kissed and said good night  
A nightingale sang in Berkley Square

How strange it was, how sweet and strange  
There was never a dream to compare  
That hazy crazy night we met  
When a nightnigale sang in Berkeley Square

Aw this heart of mine, it beat loud and fast  
Like a merry-go-round in a fair  
for we were dancing cheek to cheek  
And a Nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

When dawn came stealin' up all gold and blue  
To interrupt our rendez-vous  
I still remember how you smiled and said  
Was that a dream or was it true?

But a hundred step was just as light  
As the dancing feet of Astaire  
And just like an echo far away  
A nightingale sang in Berkeley  
A nightingale sang in Berkeley  
That night in Berkeley Square