

Manfred Mann, You Gave Me Somebody To Love

Oooh, Oooh, Oooh, Oooh
That certain night
The night we met
There was magic abroad in the air
There were angels dining at The Ritz
And a nightengale 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 nightengale sang in Berkeley Square
Oooh
The moon that lingered over London Town
Poor puzzled world, he wore a frown
Oh how could he know we two were so in love
The whole wide world seemed upside down
The streets of town were paved with stars
It was such a romantic affair
And as we kissed and said goodbye
A nightengale sang in Berkeley Square
A nightengale sang
A nightengale sang
The streets of town, were paved with stars
It was such a romantic affair
And as we kissed and said goodbye
A nightengale sang in Berkeley Square
Oooh, Oooh
A nightengale sang in Berkeley Square