

# Manhattan Transfer, A nightengale sang in Berke

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