

Nick Drake, Beverley Street

A crowded room on Beverley
A party for the rent
You were sitting casually
With a few of your fabulous friends
I asked you what your name was
But you just turned and laughed
Then a little later
I finally caught your eye
And even though you tried so hard
You couldn't hide your smile
I followed you downstairs
And we talked for a long long time

Would you call that love
Who's to say
I don't know much about love
But you're the best I ever had

It wasn't long before you changed
Your phone number to mine
You said that you were movin' in
But you needed a little time
So I kept all your messages
Til you made up your mind
Now the rain is fallin' and the clouds are gathering
And the sun refuse to shine
Your promises and whispered words
Are forever on my mind
And I'm left here smokin' cigarettes
That you left behind

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