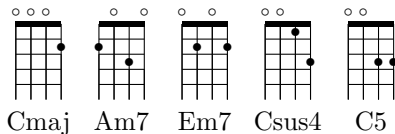


Piano Man – Billy Joel

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday
The regular crowd shuffles in
There's an old man sitting next to me
Making love to his tonic and gin

/ C Cmaj7 Am Am7 / F Em7 D7 G / 1st / F G C Csus4 /



He says, "Son can you play me a memory
I'm not really sure how it goes
But it's sad and it sweet and I knew it complete
When I wore a younger man's clothes"

La la-la di-di da
La-la di-di da, da dum

/ Am Am7 D F / Am Am7 D G F Em Dm /

Sing us a song, you're the piano man

Sing us a song tonight

Well, we're all in the mood for a melody

And you've got us feeling all right

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine
He gets me my drinks for free
And he's a quick with a joke or to light-up-your-smoke
But there's someplace that he'd rather be

He says "Bill, I believe this is killing me"
As the smile ran away from his face
"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star
If I could get out of this place" ... (*interlude*)

Now Paul is a real estate novelist
Who never had time for a wife
And he's talking with Davey, who's still in the Navy
And probably will be for life

And the waitress is practicing politics
As the businessmen slowly get stoned
Yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness
But it's better than drinking alone ... (*chorus*)

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday
And the manager gives me a smile
'Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see
To forget about life for awhile

And the piano sounds like a carnival
And the microphone smells like a beer
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
And say "Man, what are you doing here" ...

Interlude, Chorus