

# PIANO MAN (Billy Joel)

## **INTRO**

### **VERSE 1:**

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

## **INTRO**

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

La, la-la, di-di-da...

### **CHORUS:**

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 feelin' alright

## **INTRO**

### **VERSE 2:**

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

He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me"  
As a 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"

Oh, la, la-la, di-di-da....

### **VERSE 3:**

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

## **INTRO**

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 drinkin' alone

Oh, la, la-la, di-di-da...

### **CHORUS**

## **INTRO**

### **VERSE 4:**

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  
comin' to see  
To forget about life for a while

And the piano, it 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 doin' here?

Oh, la, la-la, di-di-da

### **CHORUS**

## **OUTRO**