

Piano Man

Intro: G D C G C D G G

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
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

- Chorus -

Em Em A7 A7
La la la, di di dada
Em A7 A7 D C G D7
La la la di di da da dum

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 alright
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 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
Now Paul is a real estate novelist Who never had time for a wife
And he's talking with Davy, 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 -

Sing us a song you're the piano man Sing us a song tonight
Well we're all in the mood for a melody
ritard: C D G G/
And you've got us feeling alright