

## Piano Man

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday, the regular crowd shuffles in  
There's an old man sitting next to me, Makin' 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

La La-La de de da, La-la De De Da, De Da

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

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 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"

La La-La de de da, La-la De De Da, De Da

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 drinkin' alone

Piano Solo

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

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, 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?"

La La-La de de da, La-la De De Da, De Da

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