

## Billy Joel-Piano Man

/G (D) /Em (D) /C /D

Its nine o'clock on a Saturday the regular crowd shuffles in

/G (D) /Em (D) /C D /G

Theres an old man sitting next to me making love to his tonic and gin

/G (D) /Em (D) /C /D

He says son can you play me a memory I'm not really sure how it goes

/G (D) /Em (D) /C D /G

But it's sad and its sweet and I knew it complete when I wore a younger man's clothes

/Em /A7 /Em /D7 /C / G/B

Da da da de de Da dada dede da da da

/G /Em /C /D

Sing us a song you're the piano man, Sing us a song tonight

/G /Em /C D /G /C

Well, were all in the mood for a melody and you've got us feeling all Right

/G (D) /Em (D) /C /D

Now John at the bar he's a friend of mine, he gets me my drinks for free

/G (D) /Em (D) /C D /G

he's quick with a joke and to light up your smoke but there's some place that he'd rather be

/G (D) /Em (D) /C /D

He says Bill I believe this is killing me as the smile ran away from his face

/G (D) /Em (D) /C D /G

Well, I'm sure that I could be a movie star if I could get out of this place

**Chorus:**

/G (D) /Em (D) /C /D

Now Paul is a real estate novelist who never had time for a wife

/G (D) /Em (D) /C D /G

And he's talking with Davy who's still in the navy and probably will be for life

/G (D) /Em (D) /C /D

And the waitress is practising politics as the businessmen slowly get stoned

/G (D) /Em (D) /C D /G

they're sharing a drink they call loneliness but it's better than drinking alone

**Chorus:**

/G (D) /Em (D) /C /D

it's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday and the manager gives me a smile

/G (D) /Em (D) /C D /G

Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see to forget about life for a while

/G (D) /Em (D) /C /D

And the piano sounds like a carnival and the microphone smells like a beer

/G (D) /Em (D) /C D /G

And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar and say man what are you doing here?

**Chorus:**