

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 & gin
He say 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
Da da da de de dada da de de da da 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 - & 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

[Chorus]

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
& the waitress is practicing politics - As a businessmen slowly gets stoned
Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness
But it's better than drinking alone

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday - & the manager gives me a smile
'Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see -
To forget about life for a while.
& the piano sounds like a carnival - & 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?"
Da da da de de dada da de de da da da ➔ **[Chorus]**