

PIANO MAN

Words and music by Billy Joel
Arranged by Christina Fordham

2 1 2 3 5 2 1 2 5 2 3 1 3 5 3 4 3 3

C F C/B C C/B

BASS: F E D

7

C/A C/G F F/E D G

13

C C/B C/A C/G F G

19

C F C/B C C/B

BASS: F E D

25

C/A C/G F F/E D G

31

C C/B C/A C/G F G C

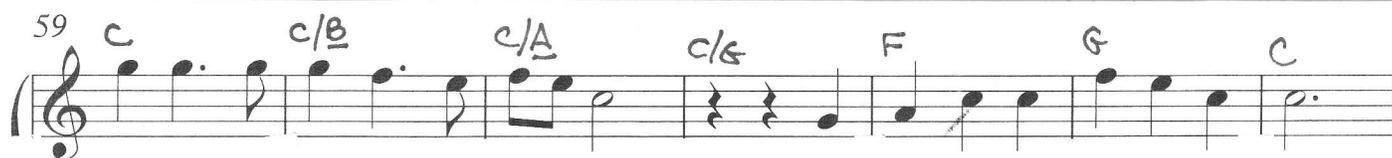
38

Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F Am Am/G

45

Am/F# D G G/F G/E G/D C

BASS: D E F#



"Piano Man" (first two verses)

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."

La, la-la, di-dee-da
La-la, di-dee-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 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."

Oh, la, la-la, di-dee-da
La-la, di-dee-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