

Piano Man (Billy Joel)

Intro: (last two lines of verse) **C Em Am C / F G C + F C G / C F C G**

C Em Am C F Am D G
It's nine o'clock on a Saturday - The regular crowd shuffles in.

C Em Am C F G C
There's an old man sitting next to me - Makin' love to his tonic and gin.

C Em Am C / F G C - F

C Em Am C F Am D G
He says, Son, can you play me a memory? I'm not really sure how it goes.

C Em Am C F G C
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete - When I wore a younger man's clothes.

Am D Am D D7 G G7 G G7
La la la, de de da - La la, de de da, da da.

Chorus

C Em Am C F Am D G
Sing us a song, you're the piano man, Sing us a song tonight.

C Em Am C F G C
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody, - And you've got us feeling all right.

C Em Am C / F G C / F C G / C F C G

C Em Am C F Am D G
Now John at the bar is a friend of mine - He gets me my drinks for free.

C Em Am C
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke -
F G C -- F

But there's some place that he'd rather be.

C Em Am C F Am D G
He says, Bill, I believe this is killing me - As the smile ran away from his face.

C Em Am C F G C
Well, I'm sure that I could be a movie star - If I could get out of this place.

Am D Am D D7 G G7 G G7
La la la, de de da - La la, de de da, da da.

C Em Am C F Am D G
Now Paul is a real estate novelist - Who never had time for a wife.

C Em Am C F G C
And he's talking with Davy who's still in the navy - And probably will be for life.

C Em Am C / F G C - F

C **Em** **Am** **C** **F** **Am** **D** **G**
 And the waitress is practicing politics - As the businessman slowly gets stoned.
C **Em** **Am** **C** **F** **G** **C**
 Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness - But it's better than drinking alone.
Am **D** / **Am** **D** **D7** **G** **G7** **G** **G7**

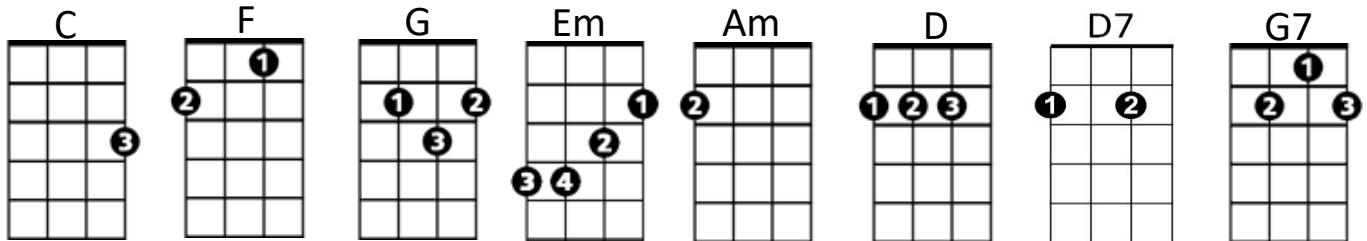
(Chorus)

C **Em** **Am** **C** / **F** **G** **C** / **C** **F** **C** **G**

C **Em** **Am** **C** **F** **Am** **D** **G**
 It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday - And the manager gives me a smile,
C **Em** **Am** **C** **F** **G** **C** -- **F**
 'Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see - To forget about life for a while.
C **Em** **Am** **C** **F** **Am** **D** **G**
 And the piano, it sounds like a carnival - And the microphone smells like a beer,
C **Em** **Am** **C** **F** **G** **C**
 And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar - And say, Man, what are you doing here?
Am **D** **Am** **D** **D7** **G** **G7** **G** **G7**
 La la la, de de da - La la, de de da, da da.

(Chorus)

C **Em** **Am** **C** / **F** **G** **C** / **F** **C** **G** / **C** **F** **C** **G** / **C**



BARITONE

