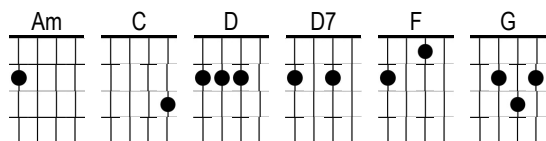


Piano Man

Billy Joel



Intro (Harmonica)

56 -56 56 -45 45 -45 45
34 -45 45 -34 34 -34
56 -56 56 -45 45 -45 45
34 -45 45 -34 34

or

C G F C F C D7 G
C G F C F G
C F G F C F G F

It's C nine o' G clock on a F Saturday C
F The regular C crowd shuffles D7 in G
There's an C old man G sitting F next to me C
Making F love to his G tonic and C gin |

C G F C F | C | F |

He says, C "son, can you G play me a F memory? C
I'm F not really C sure how it D7 goes G
But it's C sad and it's G sweet and I F knew it com C plete
When F I wore a G younger man's C clothes" |

Am La la | la, de de, D7 da F
Am La | la, de de, D7 da | da G da | | |

Chorus

C Sing us a G song you're the F piano man C
F Sing us a C song to D7 night G
Well, we're C all in the G mood for a F melody C
And F you've got us G feelin' al C right |

C G F C F |
C F G F C F G F

Now C John at the G bar is a F friend of mine C
He F gets me my C drinks for D7 free G
And he's C quick with a G joke or to F light up your smoke C
But there's F someplace that G he'd rather C be | F |

He says, C "Bill, I be G lieve this is F killing me" C
As the F smile ran a C way from his D7 face G
"Well I'm C sure that I G could be a F movie star C
If F I could get G out of this C place" |

Am La la | la, de de, D7 da |
Am La | la, de de, D7 da | da G da | | |

Now C Paul is a G real estate F novelist C
Who F never had C time for a D7 wife G
And he's C talkin' with G Davy who's F still in the C Navy
And F probably G will be for C life |

C G F C F | C | F |

And the C waitress is G practicing F politics C
As the F businessmen C slowly get D7 stoned G
Yes, they're C sharing a G drink they call F loneliness C
But it's F better than G drinking a C lone |

Am G D7 F Am G D7 F
Am G D7 | G F G D

Repeat Chorus

C G F C F |
C F G F C F G F

It's a C pretty good G crowd for a F Saturday C
And the F manager C gives me a D7 smile G
'Cause he C knows that it's G me they've been F comin' to C see
To F forget about G life for a C while | G |

And the C piano, it G sounds like a F carnival C
And the F microphone C smells like a D7 beer G
And they C sit at the G bar and put F bread in my C jar
And say, F "Man, what are G you doin' C here?" |
Am La la | la, de de, D7 da |
Am La | la, de de, D7 da | da G da | | |

Repeat Chorus

C G F C F |
C F G F C F G F C↓