

Piano Man

Written by: Billy Joel



It's [G] nine o'[D]clock on a [C] Satur-[G]day
[C] The regular [G] crowd shuffles [A7] in [D]
There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to [G]
me
Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [D]
[G] [D] [C] [G] - [C] [D] [G] [D]

He says, [G] "Son can you [D] play me a [C]
memo-[G]ry
I'm [C] not really [G] sure how it [A7] goes [D]
But it's [G] sad and it's [D] sweet and I [C] knew
it com-[G]plete
When [C] I wore a [D] younger man's [G]
clothes" [G]

[Em] La, la-la, di-di [A7] da
[Em] La-la di-di [A7] da, da [D] dum [C] [G] [D7]

[CHORUS]

[G] Sing us a [D] song, you're the [C] piano [G]
man
[C] Sing us a [G] song to-[A7]night [D]
Well, we're [G] all in the [D] mood for a [C]
melo-[G]dy
And [C] you've got us [D] feeling all [G] right [D]
[G] [D] [C] [G] - [C] [D] [G] [D]

Now [G] John at the [D] bar is a [C] friend of
[G] mine
He [C] gets me my [G] drinks for [A7] free [D]
And he's [G] quick with a [D] joke or to [C] light
up your [G] smoke
But there's [C] someplace that [D] he'd rather [G]
be [D]

He says [G] "Bill, I be-[D]lieve this is [C] killing
[G] me"
As the [C] smile ran a-[G]way from his [A7] face
[D]
"Well I'm [G] sure that I [D] could be a [C] movie
[G] star
If [C] I could get [D] out of this [G] place"

Oh [Em] la, la-la, di-di [A7] da [A7]
[Em] La-la di-di [A7] da, da [D] dum [C] [G] [D7]

Now [G] Paul is a [D] real estate [C] nove-[G]list
Who [C] never had time [G] for a [A7] wife [D]
And he's [G] talking with [D] Davey who's [C]
still in the [G] Navy
And [C] probably [D] will be for [G] life [D]
[G] [D] [C] [G] - [C] [D] [G] [D]

And the [G] waitress is [D] practicing [C] poli-
[G]tics
As the [C] businessman [G] slowly gets [A7]
stoned [D]
Yes, they're [G] sharing a [D] drink they call [C]
loneli-[G]ness
But it's [C] better than [D] drinking a-[G]lone [D]

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[G] [D] [C] [G] - [C] [D] [G] [D]

It's a [G] pretty good [D] crowd for a [C] Satur-
[G]day
And the [C] manager [G] gives me a [A7] smile
[D]
'Cause he [G] knows that it's [D] me they've been
[C] coming to [G] see
To [C] forget about [D] life for a [G] while [D]

And the [G] piano, it [D] sounds like a [C] carni-
[G]val
And the [C] microphone [G] smells like a [A7]
beer [D]
And they [G] sit at the [D] bar and put [C] bread
in my [G] jar
And say, "[C] Man, what are [D] you doing [G]
here?" [D]

[Em] la la la, di da [A7] da
[Em] La la, di di [A7] da da [D] dum [C] [G] [D7]

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[G] [D] [C] [G] - [C] [D] [G] [D]