

Piano Man

Billy Joel

It`s nine oclock 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 mans clothes

Da da da de de Da dada dede da da da

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 all right

Now Paul at the bar he`s a friend of mine,
he gets me my drinks for free
And he`s quick with a joke
and a light up your smoke
but there`s some place 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

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

And the waitress is practising politics
As the businessmen slowly get 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
And 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
And the piano sounds like a carnival
and the microphone smells like a beer
And they sit at the bar
and put bread in my jar
and say: Man, what are you doing here?