G7 C Em Am C F C D7 G It's nine o'clock on a Saturday, regular crowd shuffles in C Em Am C F G C F Cmaj7 G7 There's an old man sitting next to me makin' love to his tonic and gin C Em Am C F C D7 G7 He says "Son can you play me a memory, I'm not really sure how it goes C Em Am C F G C C But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete when I wore a younger man's clothes."
Am Am D7 F Am Am D6 D7 G F C G7 Da da da de de da da dum C Em Am C F C D7 G Sing us a song you're the piano man, sing us a song tonight C Em Am C F G C F Cmaj7 G7 Well we're all in the mood for a melody and you've got us feelin' alright
C Em Am C F C D7 G John at the bar is a friend of mine, he gets me my drinks for free C Em Am C F G C F Cmaj7 G7 And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke, but there's someplace that he'd rather be C Em Am C F C D7 G7 He says "Bill I believe this is killing me," as the smile ran away from his face C Em Am C F G C C "Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star, if I could get out of this place."
C Em Am C F C D7 G Paul is a real estate novelist who never had time for a wife C Em Am C F G C F Cmaj7 G7 And he's talkin' with Davy who's still in the navy and probably will be for life C Em Am C F C D7 G7 And the waitress is practicing politics as the businessmen slowly get stoned C Em Am C F G C C Yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness but it's better than drinking alone
C Em Am C F C D7 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 Cmaj7 G7 'Cause he knows that it's me they've been comin' to see to forget about life for a while C Em Am C F C D7 G7 And the piano sounds like a carnival, and the microphone smells like a beer C Em Am C F G C C And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar and say "Man what are you doin' here?"
Am C Cmaj7 D6 D7 Em F G G7