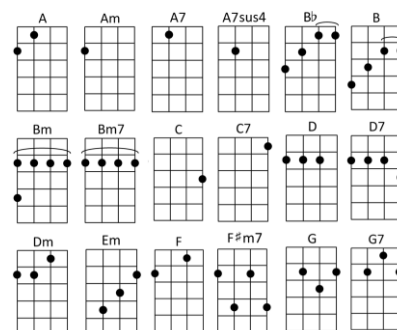


# Scenes from an Italian Restaurant (Page 1 of 3) Billy Joel

C Dm G F// C//  
 A bottle of white a bottle of red perhaps a bottle of rosé instead  
 G C/// F/  
 We'll get a table near the street in our old familiar  
 G/ Dm/ G/ Dm/ Dm// F//  
 Place you and I face to face mm mm  
 C Dm G F// C//  
 A bottle of red a bottle of white. It all depends upon your appetite  
 D7// Em/ D/ G// Am/ G/ C A7  
 I'll meet you any time you want in our Italian Restaurant

**<faster, 2 beats per chord>**

D A Am D7  
 Things are okay with me these days got a good job, got a good office  
 G7 C7 A7sus A7  
 Got a new wife, got a new life and the family's fine  
 D A Am D7  
 We lost touch long ago you lost weight I did not know  
 G7 C7 A7sus A7  
 You could ever look so nice after so much time  
 Bb F C C  
 Do you remember those days hanging out at the village green  
 Bb F C C  
 Engineer boots, leather jackets and tight blue jeans  
 Bb F C C  
 Drop a dime in the box play the song about New Orleans  
 Bb F G A7 D  
 Cold beer hot lights my sweet romantic teenage nights  
 C G A D C G A  
 Whoa-oa whoa-oa whoa-oa Whoa-oa whoa-oa whoa-oa  
 D D  
 Brenda and Eddie were the popular steadies  
 A A  
 And the king and the queen of the prom  
 D D G G  
 Riding around with the car top down and the radio on



# Scenes from an Italian Restaurant

(Page 2 of 3) Billy Joel

D A D G  
Nobody looked any finer or was more of a hit at the Parkway Diner

D C B B  
We never knew we could want more than that out of life

Em/ D/ G D  
Surely Brenda and Eddie would always know how to survive

C G A D C G A  
Whoa-oa whoa-oa whoa-oa Whoa-oa whoa-oa whoa-oa

D D A A  
Brenda and Eddie were still going steady in the summer of '75

D D G G  
When they decided the marriage would be at the end of July

D A D G  
Everyone said they were crazy Brenda you know you're much too lazy

D C B B  
And Eddie could never afford to live that kind of life oh

Em/ D/ G D  
But there we were wavin' Brenda and Eddie goodbye

C G A A  
Whoa-oa whoa-oa whoa-oa

C/ G/ C/ G/  
Well they got an apartment with deep pile carpet

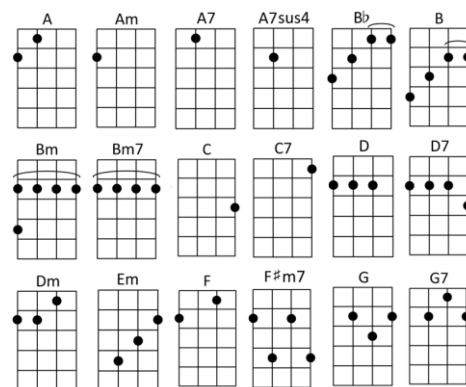
A/ G/ D  
And a couple of paintings from Sears

C/ G/ C/ G/  
A big waterbed that they bought with the bread

A/ G/ D  
They had saved for a couple of years

C/ G/ C  
But they started to fight when the money got tight

A Bm C G A A  
And they just didn't count on the tears Whoa-oa whoa-oa whoa-oa



# Scenes from an Italian Restaurant

(Page 3 of 3) Billy Joel

C/ G/ C/ G/  
They lived for a while in a very nice style

A/ G/ D  
But it's always the same in the end

C/ G/ C/ G/  
They got a divorce as a matter of course

A/ G/ D  
And they parted the closest of friends

C/ G/ C  
Then the king and the queen went back to the green

A Bm C G A A  
But you can never go back there again Whoa-oa whoa-oa whoa-oa

D D A A  
Brenda and Eddie had had it already by the summer of '75

D D G G  
From the high to the low to the end of the show for the rest of their lives

D A  
They couldn't go back to the greasers

D G  
The best they could do was pick up their pieces

D C B B  
We always knew they would both find a way to get by

F#m7/ Bm7/ G/ A7/  
That's all I heard about Brenda and Eddie

F#m7/ Bm7/ G/ A7/  
Can't tell you more than I told you already

F#m7/ Bm7/ G/ A7/ D  
And here we are wavin' Brenda and Eddie goodbye

C G A D C G A  
Whoa-oa whoa-oa whoa-oa Whoa-oa whoa-oa whoa-oa

D D

**<slow down>**

C Dm G F// C//  
A bottle of red a bottle of white. It all depends upon your appetite

D7// Em/ D/ G// Am/ G/ C Dm G C↓  
I'll meet you any time you want in our Italian Restaurant

