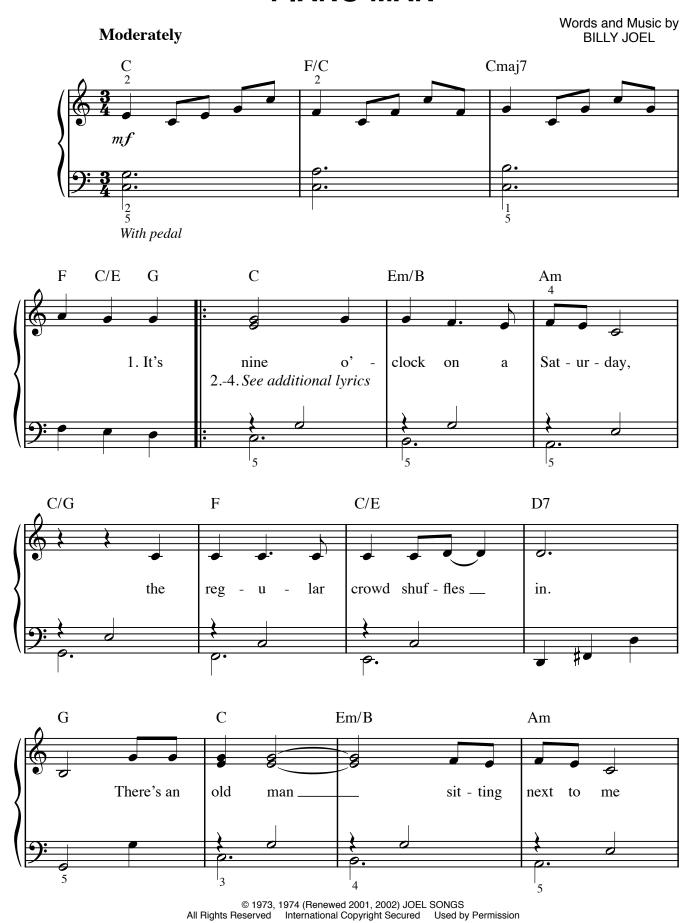
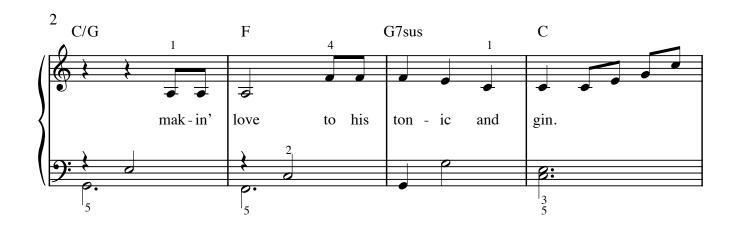
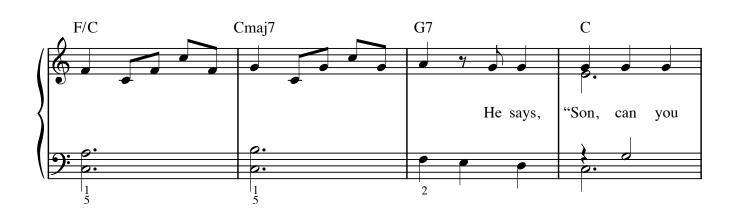
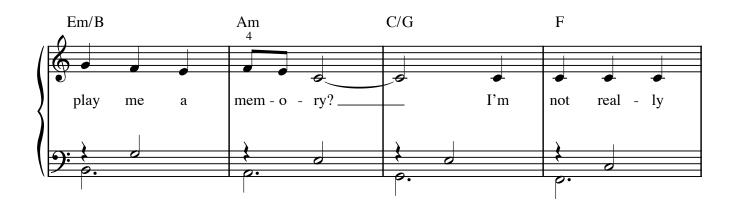
PIANO MAN



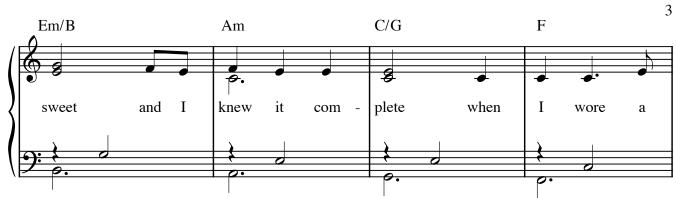


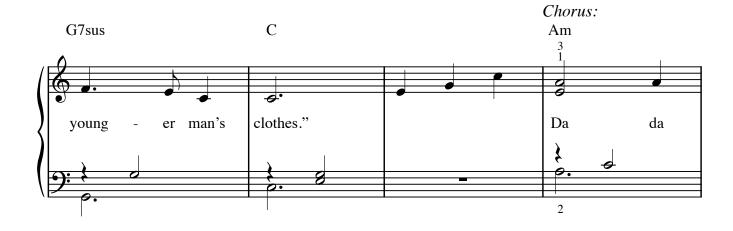


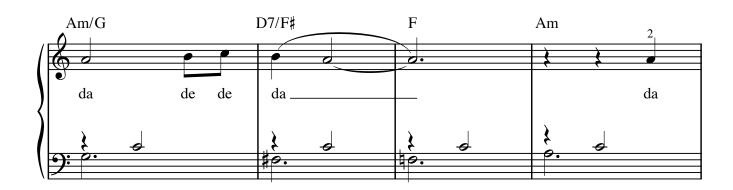




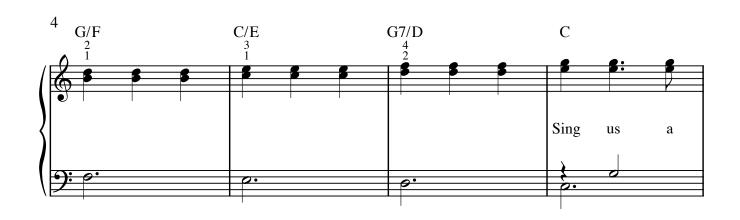


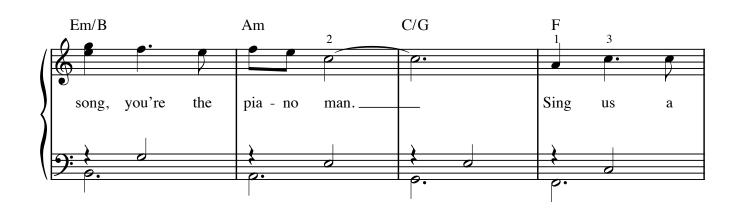




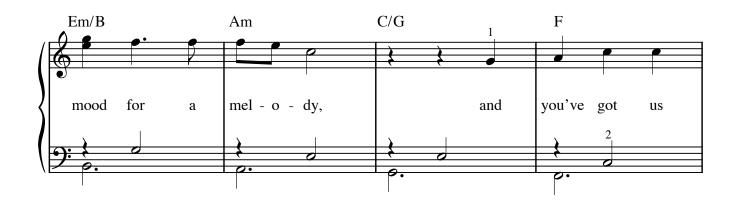














- 2. Now John at the bar is a friend of mine, He gets me my drinks for free, And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke, But there's someplace that he'd rather be. He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me," As a smile ran away from his face. "Well, I'm sure that I could be a movie star If I could get out of this place." Chorus
- 3. Now Paul is a real estate novelist
 Who never had time for a wife,
 And he's talkin' with Davy who's still in the Navy
 And probably will be for life.
 And the waitress is practicing politics
 As the businessmen slowly get stoned.
 Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness,
 But it's better than drinkin' alone.
 Chorus
- 4. 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 comin' 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 doin' here?" Chorus