

PIANO MAN

Moderately

Words and Music by
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The musical score is written for piano in 3/4 time. It begins with a treble and bass clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a tempo marking of 'Moderately'. The first system shows the piano introduction with a melody in the treble and a bass line in the bass. The second system introduces the lyrics: '1. It's nine o'clock on a Saturday,'. The third system continues the lyrics: 'the regular crowd shuffles in.'. The fourth system concludes with the lyrics: 'There's an old man sitting next to me'. The score includes various chords (C, F/C, Cmaj7, F, C/E, G, C, Em/B, Am, C/G, D7, G) and fingerings (e.g., 2, 5, 1, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 3, 4, 5). A 'With pedal' instruction is present under the first system.

System 1: C₂, F/C₂, Cmaj7. *mf*. *With pedal*. Fingering: 2, 5, 1, 5.

System 2: F, C/E, G, C, Em/B, Am₄. Lyrics: 1. It's nine o'clock on a Sat - ur - day, 2.-4. See additional lyrics. Fingering: 5, 5, 5.

System 3: C/G, F, C/E, D7. Lyrics: the reg - u - lar crowd shuf - fles in. Fingering: 5, 5, 5, 5.

System 4: G, C, Em/B, Am. Lyrics: There's an old man sit - ting next to me. Fingering: 5, 3, 4, 5.

2 C/G F G7sus C

1 4 1

mak - in' love to his ton - ic and gin.

5 5 3 5

F/C Cmaj7 G7 C

He says, "Son, can you

1 5 1 5 2

Em/B Am C/G F

4

play me a mem - o - ry? I'm not real - ly

C/E D G7 C

sure how it goes, but it's sad and it's

5

Em/B Am C/G F

sweet and I knew it com - plete when I wore a

G7sus C Chorus: Am

young - er man's clothes." Da da

Am/G D7/F# F Am

da de de da da

Am/G D7/F# D G

da de de da da da.

4

G/F C/E G7/D C

Sing us a

Em/B Am C/G F

song, you're the pia - no man. Sing us a

C/E D G C

song to - night. Well, we're all in the

Em/B Am C/G F

mood for a mel - o - dy, and you've got us

G7sus C F/C Cmaj7

1.2.3. 4.

G7 G7 C F/C

2. Now
 3. Now
 4. It's a

Cmaj7 G7sus C

2 2 5 2 5 1 5 1

rit.

Additional Lyrics

Red.

✱

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