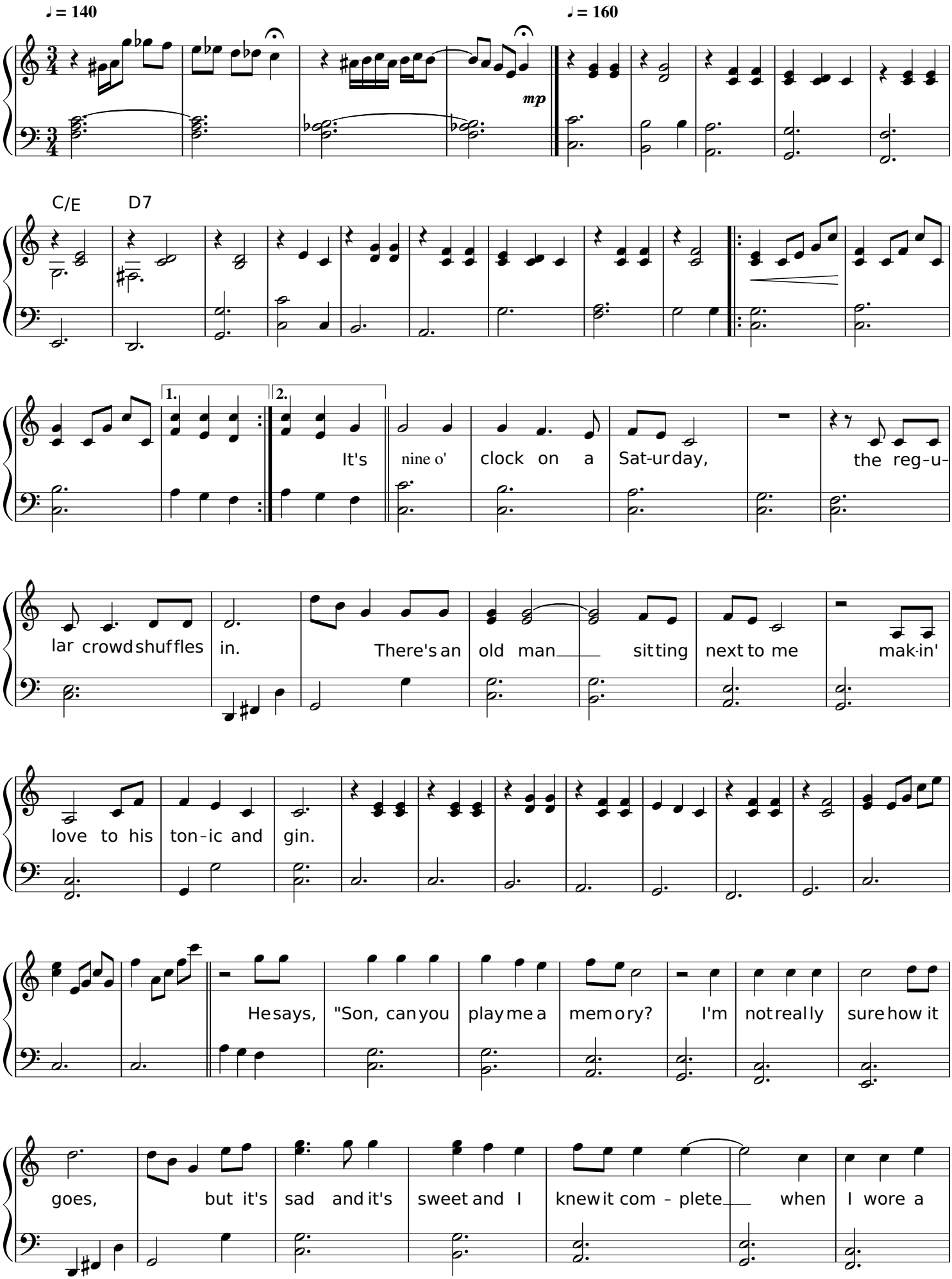
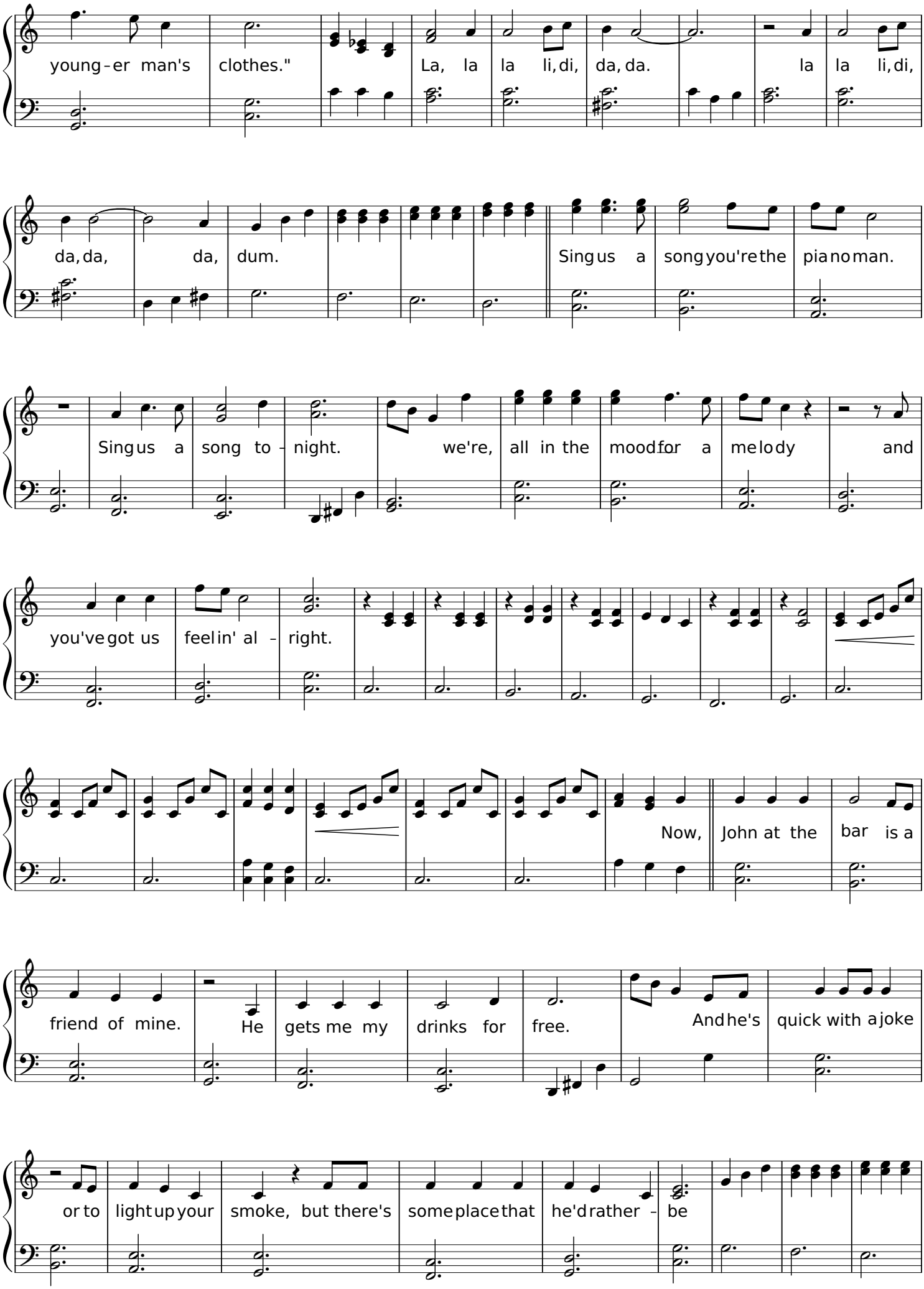
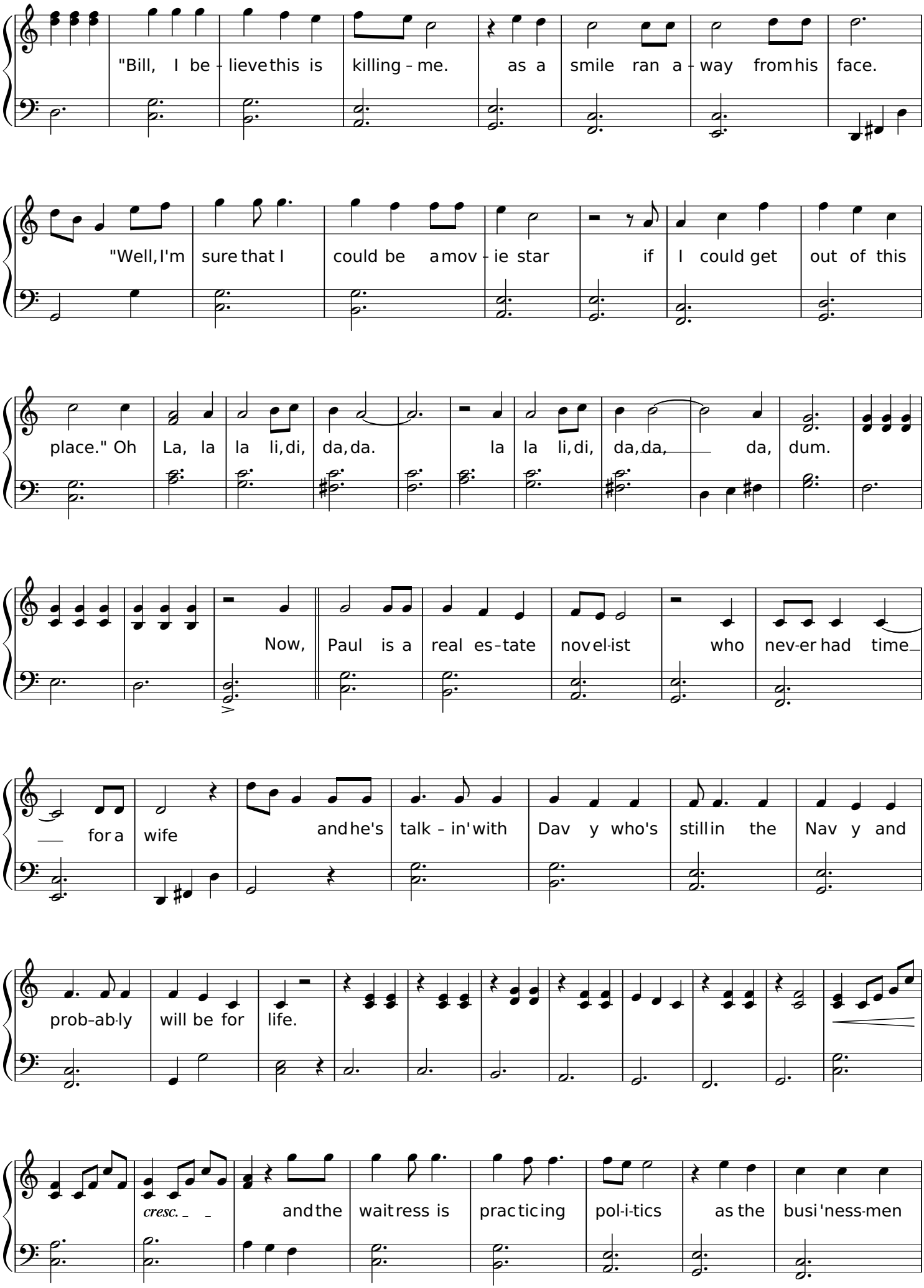
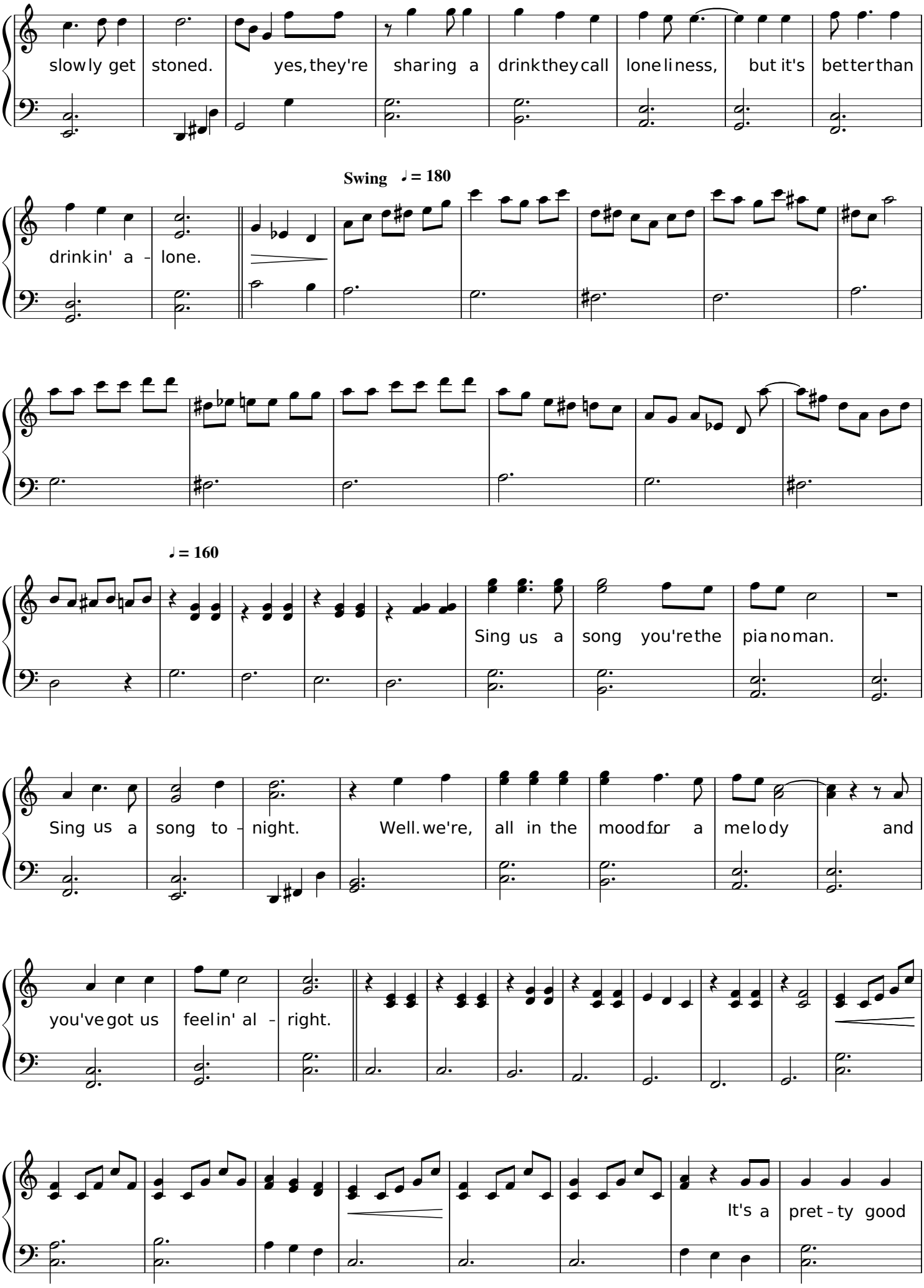
Piano Man

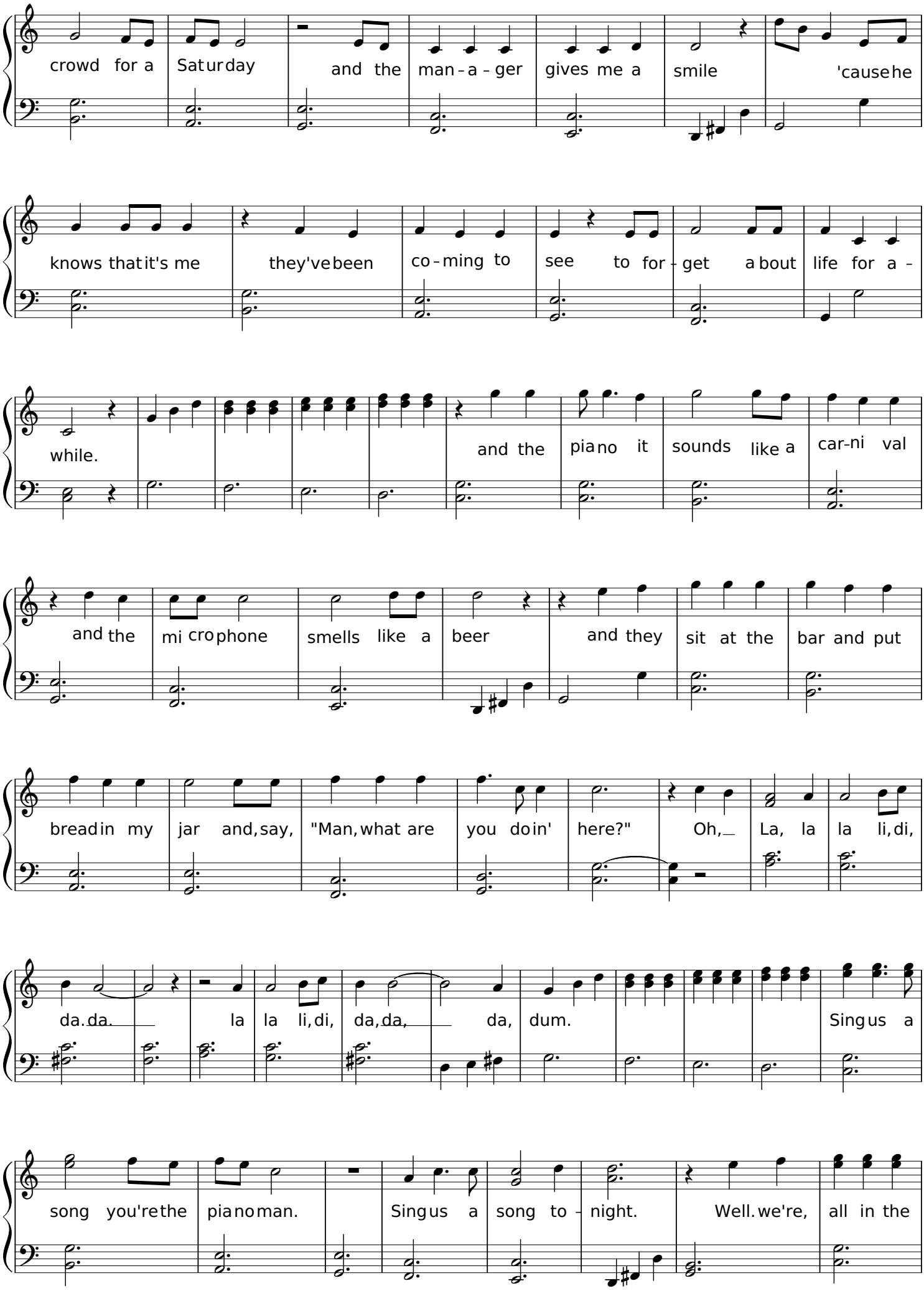
composed by Billy Joel
arranged by epping8.

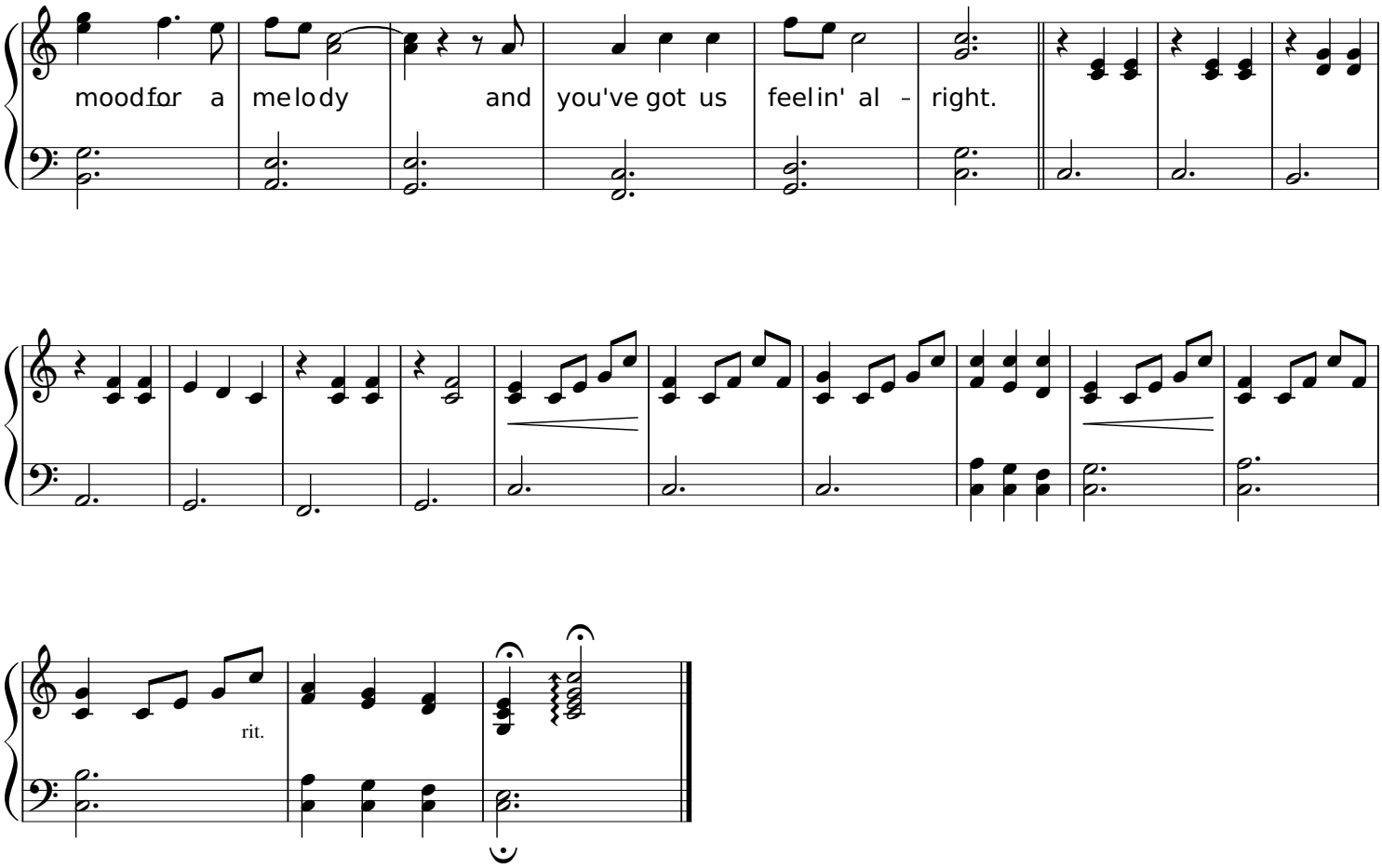



young-er man's clothes." La, la la li, di, da, da. la la li, di,
da, da, da, dum. Sing us a song you're the pia no man.
Sing us a song to - night. we're, all in the mood for a me lo dy and
you've got us feel in' al - right.
Now, John at the bar is a
friend of mine. He gets me my drinks for free. And he's quick with a joke
or to light up your smoke, but there's some place that he'd rather - be


"Bill, I be - lieve this is killing - me. as a smile ran a - way from his face.
"Well, I'm sure that I could be a mov - ie star if I could get out of this
place." Oh La, la la li, di, da, da. la la li, di, da, da, da, dum.
Now, Paul is a real es - tate nov el - ist who nev - er had time
for a wife and he's talk - in' with Dav y who's still in the Nav y and
prob - ab - ly will be for life.
cresc.
and the wait ress is prac tic ing pol - i - tics as the busi' ness - men


slowly get stoned. yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness, but it's better than
drinkin' a - lone.
Swing ♩ = 180
♩ = 160
Sing us a song you're the pianoman.
Sing us a song to - night. Well, we're, all in the mood for a melody and
you've got us feelin' al - right.
It's a pret - ty good


crowd for a Saturday and the man-a-ger gives me a smile 'cause he
knows that it's me they've been co-ming to see to for-get a bout life for a-
while. and the pia no it sounds like a car-ni val
and the mi cro phone smells like a beer and they sit at the bar and put
bread in my jar and, say, "Man, what are you do in' here?" Oh, La, la la li, di,
da. da. la la li, di, da, da, da, dum. Sing us a
song you're the pia no man. Sing us a song to-night. Well. we're, all in the


mood for a melody and you've got us feelin' al - right.
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