IT'S NINE O'CLOCK ON A

SHUFFLES IN THERE'S AN OLD MAN SIT-TING NEXT TO ME MAKIN' LOVE TO HIS TONIC AND GIN HE SAYS. "SON. CAN YOU PLAY ME A MEMORY? I'M NOT REALLY SURE HOW IT GOES BUT IT'S SAD AND IT'S SWEET, AND I KNEW IT COMPLETE WHEN I WORE A YOUNGER MAN'S CLOTHES" LA. LA. LA. DE, DE, DA LA, LA, DE, DE, DA, DA, DA SING US A SONG, YOU'RE THE PIANO MAN SING US A SONG TONIGHT WE'RE ALL IN THE MOOD FOR A MELODY AND YOU'VE GOT US FEELIN' ALRIGHT 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" OH, LA, LA, LA, DE, DE, DA LA, LA, DE, DE, DA, DA, DA 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 POLI-TICS AS THE BUSINESSMEN SLOWLY GET STONED YES, THEY'RE SHARING A DRINK THEY CALL LONELINESS BUT IT'S BETTER THAN DRINKIN' ALONE JUST SING SING US A SONG. YOU'RE THE PIANO MAN SING US A SONG TONIGHT WELL. WE'RE ALL IN THE MOOD FOR A MELODY AND YOU'VE GOT US FEELIN' ALRIGHT IT'S A PRETTY GOOD CROWD FOR A SATUR-DAY 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, IT 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?" OH, LA, LA, LA, DE, DE, DA LA, LA, DE, DE, DA, DA, DA SING US A SONG, YOU'RE THE PIANO MAN SING US A SONG TO-NIGHT WELL. WE'RE ALL IN THE MOOD FOR A MELODY AND YOU'VE GOT US FEELIN' ALRIGHT

