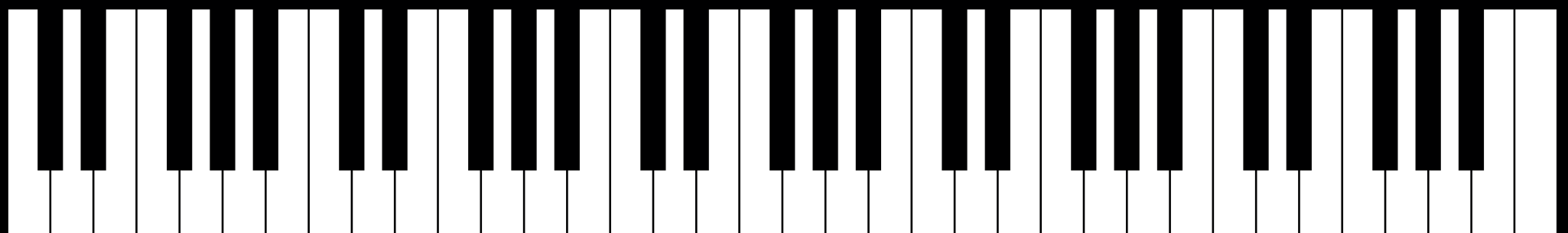


**A BOTTLE OF WHITE, A  
BOTTLE OF RED PERHAPS A BOTTLE OF  
ROSE INSTEAD WE'LL GET A TABLE NEAR THE  
STREET IN OUR OLD FAMILIAR PLACE YOU AND I,  
FACE TO FACE A BOTTLE OF RED, A BOTTLE OF WHITE  
IT ALL DEPENDS UPON YOUR APPETITE I'LL MEET YOU ANY  
TIME YOU WANT IN OUR ITALIAN RESTAURANT THINGS ARE  
OKAY WITH ME THESE DAYS GOT A GOOD JOB, I GOT A GOOD  
OFFICE I GOT A NEW WIFE, GOT A NEW LIFE AND THE FAMILY'S  
FINE WE LOST TOUCH LONG AGO YOU LOST WEIGHT I DID NOT  
KNOW YOU COULD EVER LOOK SO NICE AFTER SO MUCH TIME DO  
YOU REMEMBER THOSE DAYS HANGING OUT AT THE VILLAGE GREEN  
ENGINEER BOOTS, LEATHER JACKETS AND TIGHT BLUE JEANS YOU  
DROP A DIME IN THE BOX PLAY A SONG ABOUT NEW ORLEANS COLD  
BEER, HOT LIGHTS MY SWEET ROMANTIC TEENAGE NIGHTS BRENDA AND  
EDDIE WERE THE POPULAR STEADIES AND THE KING AND THE QUEEN OF  
THE PROM RIDING AROUND WITH THE CAR TOP DOWN AND THE RADIO ON  
NOBODY LOOKED ANY FINER OR WAS MORE OF A HIT AT THE PARKWAY DINER  
WE NEVER KNEW WE COULD WANT MORE THAN THAT OUT OF LIFE SURELY  
BRENDA AND EDDIE WOULD ALWAYS KNOW HOW TO SURVIVE BRENDA AND EDDIE WERE  
STILL GOING STEADY IN THE SUMMER OF '75 WHEN THEY DECIDED THE MARRIAGE WOULD BE  
AT THE END OF JULY EVERYONE SAID THEY WERE CRAZY BRENDA YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE MUCH  
TOO LAZY AND EDDIE COULD NEVER AFFORD TO LIVE THAT KIND OF LIFE BUT THERE WE WERE  
WAVIN' BRENDA AND EDDIE GOODBYE WELL THEY GOT AN APARTMENT WITH DEEP PILE CARPET AND A  
COUPLE OF PAINTINGS FROM SEARS A BIG WATERBED THAT THEY BOUGHT WITH THE BREAD THEY HAD  
SAVED FOR A COUPLE OF YEARS THEY STARTED TO FIGHT WHEN THE MONEY GOT TIGHT AND THEY JUST  
DIDN'T COUNT ON THE TEARS THEY LIVED FOR A WHILE IN A VERY NICE STYLE BUT IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME  
IN THE END THEY GOT A DIVORCE AS A MATTER OF COURSE AND THEY PARTED THE CLOSEST OF FRIENDS  
THEN THE KING AND THE QUEEN WENT BACK TO THE GREEN BUT YOU CAN NEVER GO BACK THERE AGAIN  
BRENDA AND EDDIE HAD HAD IT ALREADY BY THE SUMMER OF '75 FROM THE HIGH TO THE LOW TO THE END  
OF THE SHOW FOR THE REST OF THEIR LIVES THEY COULDN'T GO BACK TO THE GREASERS THE BEST THEY  
COULD DO WAS PICK UP THEIR PIECES WE ALWAYS KNEW THEY WOULD BOTH FIND A WAY TO GET BY  
THAT'S ALL I HEARD ABOUT BRENDA AND EDDIE CAN'T TELL YOU MORE THAN I TOLD YOU ALREADY AND  
HERE WE ARE WAVIN' BRENDA AND EDDIE GOODBYE A BOTTLE OF RED, A BOTTLE OF WHITE WHATEVER  
KIND OF MOOD YOU'RE IN TONIGHT I'LL MEET YOU ANYTIME YOU WANT IN OUR ITALIAN RESTAURANT**

# **SCENES FROM AN ITALIAN RESTAURANT**



# **BILLY JOEL**