

# Piano Man

## Dicky Wells

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday  
the regular crowd shuffles in  
There's an old man sitting 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  
[Chorus]  
La la la de de da  
la la de de da da dum  
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  
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 the 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  
  
La la la de de da  
la la de de da da dum  
  
Now Paul is a real estate novelist  
Who never had time for a wife  
And he's talking 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 drinking alone  
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 Saturday,  
And the manager gives me a smile  
'Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see  
To forget about life for awhile.  
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?"  
La la la de de da  
la la de de da da dum  
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.

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