

Piano Fighter

Warren Zevon

Mom and Papa bought a Chickering
Every day I'd sit and play that thing
I practiced hard, it was more than a whim
I played with grim determination, Jim Someone called Piano Fighter
I'm a holy roller, I'm a real low rider
Hold me tight, honey, hold me tighter
Then let me go, Piano Fighter I worked in sessions and I played in bands
A thousand casuals and one night stands
Here on Thursday, gone on Friday
Heading down the Dixie highway Someone called Piano Fighter
I'm a holy roller, I'm a real low rider
Hold me tight, honey, hold me tighter
Then let me go, Piano Fighter Maybe I'll go to Reno
Nobody knows my name
I'll play Claire de Lune in a quiet saloon Steady work for a change
Ain't going down that long, lonesome road
Ain't going down that long, lonesome road Got in trouble down in New Orleans
I must admit that I was strung out
Painted in the corner of a limousine Someone called Piano Fighter
I'm a thin ice walker, I'm a freelance writer
Hold me tight, honey, hold me tighter
Then let me go, Piano Fighter Someone called Piano Fighter
I'm a holy roller, I'm a real low rider
Hold me tight, honey, hold me tighter
Then let me go, Piano Fighter

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