Christie Lee

Billy Joel

Let me tell you a story
About a woman and a man
Maybe you will find familiar
Maybe you won't understandThe man's name I don't remember
He was always Joe to me
But I can't forget the woman
She was always Christie LeeHe was working in a night club
That's where he played the saxophone
He used to fake to stock arrangements
He left the customers aloneBut one night before the last song
About a quarter after three
He saw her standing at the coat check
And made his move on Christie LeeChristie Lee, Christie Lee
Christie Lee, Christie LeeShe was a nice piece of music
She had a rhythm all her own
He blew a solo like a blind man
She really dug his saxophoneShe wanted more than just an encore
And he could play in every key
He left the stage and packed his alto
And he took it home with Christie LeeOh I heard the man knew "the Bird" like the bible
You know the man could blow an educated axe
He couldn't see that Christie Lee was a woman
Who didn't need another lover
All she wanted was the saxIt took a while for him to notice
It took a while for him to see
He was never in control here
It was always Christie LeeChristie Lee, Christie Lee
Christie Lee, Christie LeeOh the man took a calculated gamble
Yes the man had the power to perform
But Christie Lee was more than he knew how to handle
She didn't need him as a man
All she wanted was the hornThey say that Joe became a wino
They say he always drinks alone
They say he stumbles like a blind man
They say he sold his saxophoneEven the band must face the music
That's what the moral is to me
The only time you hit the high note
Is when you play for Christie LeeChristie Lee, Christie Lee
Christie Lee, Christie Lee

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