

Piano Fighter

Warren Zevon

Written by Warren Zevon 1993 Zevon Music BMIMom 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, JimSomeone called Piano Fighter

I'm a holy roller, I'm a real lowrider

Hold me tight, honey, hold me tighter

Then let me go, Piano FighterI 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 highwaySomeone called Piano Fighter

I'm a holy roller, I'm a real lowrider

Hold me tight, honey, hold me tighter

Then let me go, Piano FighterMaybe 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 roadGot in trouble down in New Orleans

I must admit that I was strung out, painted in the corner of a limousineSomeone 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 FighterSomeone called Piano Fighter

I'm a holy roller, I'm a real lowrider

Hold me tight, honey, hold me tighter

Then let me go, Piano Fighter

Songwriters

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