

C Em/B Am C/G F C/E D7 G

He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me"... ...as the smile ran away from his face

C Em/B Am C/G F F/G C

"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star... ...if I could get out of this place"

Am Am/G D7/F# F Am Am/G D7/F# D7 G G/F C/E G7/D

Oh - La.... la la... ...di di daaa. La - laa, di di daaa... ...da dum

C Em/B Am C/G F C/E D7 G

Now Paul is a real estate novelist... ...who never had time for a wife.

C Em/B Am C/G F F/G C F/C

And he's talkin' with Davy, who's still in the Navy - and probably will be for life...

BREAK (C) F/C Cmaj7 F/G X2

C Em/B Am C/G F C/E D7 G

And the waitress is practicing politics... ...as the businessmen slowly get stoned.

C Em/B Am C/G F F/G C

Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness... ...but it's better than drinkin' alone...

SOLO Am Am/G D7/F# F Am Am/G D7/F# D7 G G/F C/E G7/D

C Em/B Am C/G F C/E D7 G

Sing us a song - you're the piano man. Sing us a song tonight

C Em/B Am C/G F F/G C

Well, we're all in the mood for a melody. And you've got us feelin' alright

BREAK (C) F/C Cmaj7 F/G X2

C Em/B Am C/G F C/E D7 G

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday. And the manager gives me a smile.

C Em/B Am C/G F F/G C F/C

'Cause he knows that it's me they've been comin' to see - to forget about life for a while.

C Em/B Am C/G F C/E D7 G

And the piano, sounds like a carnival... ...and the microphone smells like a beer.

C Em/B Am C/G F F/G C

And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar - and say, "Man, what are you doin' here?"

Am Am/G D7/F# F Am Am/G D7/F# D7 G G/F C/E G7/D
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