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Key: C

Genre: General

Harp Type: Diatonic

Skill: Any

Piano Man Solos

5 - 5 6 6 6 - 5 5 - 5 5 4 - 4 4 - 5

5 -5 6 6 6 -5 5 -5 5 4 4 -5 5 -4 4

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

5 -5 6 6 6 -5 5 -5 5 4 4 -5 5 -4 4

He says, "Son, can you play me a memory

I'm not really sure how it goes



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But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete

When I wore a younger man's clothes."

La la la, di di da

La la, di di da da dum

-4 5 -5

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

5 -5 6 6 6 -5 5 -5 5 4 4 -5 5 -4 4

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



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"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star

If I could get out of this place"

Oh, la la la, di di da

La la, di di da da dum

Now Paul is a real estate novelist

Who never had time for a wife

And he's talkin' with Davy, who's still in the Navy

And probably will be for life

5 -5 6 6 6 -5 5 -5 5 4 4 -5 5 -4 4

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 drinkin' alone

-4 5 -5

Sing us a song you're the piano man

Sing us a song tonight



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Well we're all in the mood for a melody

And you got us feeling alright

5 -5 6 6 6 -5 5 -5 5 4 4 -5 5

-44

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 comin' to see

To forget about life for a while

And the piano, it 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?"

Oh, la la la, di di da

La la, di di da da dum

-4 5 -5

Sing us a song you're the piano man

Sing us a song tonight



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Well we're all in the mood for a melody

And you got us feeling alright

5 -5 6 6 6 -5 5 -5 5 4 4 -5 5 -4 4

Lyrics

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday The regular crowd shuffles in There's an old man sittin' 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"

La, la, di, dee, da La, la, di, dee, 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 some place 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"

Oh, la, la, di, dee, da La, la, di, dee, da, da, dum Now Paul is a real estate novelist Who never had time for a wife And he's talkin' with Davy, who's still in the Navy And probably will be for life



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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 drinkin' 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 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 comin' to see To forget about life for a while And the piano, it 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?"

Oh, la, la, di, dee, da La, la, di, dee, 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