Piano Man chords
Billy Joel *

C      G          F    C
It's nine o'clock on a Saturday
F       C              D7 G
The regular crowd shuffles in
C       G       F       C
There's an old man sitting next to me
F            G          C  G
Making love to his tonic and gin
C            G         F   C
He says, "Son, can you play me a memory
F          C           D7  G
I'm not really sure how it goes
C            G           F          C
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete
F              G        C
When I wore a younger man's clothes."

Am              D7
la la la, di da da
Am           D7    G  F C G7
La la, di di da da dum
C            G         F   C
Sing us a song, you're the piano man
F            C          D7   G
Sing us a song tonight
C       G       F       C
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody
F          G           C   G
And you've got us all feeling alright
C            G          F   C
Now John at the bar is a friend of mine
F            C          D7   G
He gets me my drinks for free
C            G           F         C
And he's quick with a joke and he'll light up your smoke
F              G        C  G
But there's some place that he'd rather be
C            G          F   C
He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me."
F          C            D7  G
As the smile ran away from his face
C            G          F   C
"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star
F              G        C
If I could get out of this place"

Am              D7
la la la, di da da
Am           D7    G  F C G7
La la, di di da da dum
Now Paul is a real estate novelist
Who never had time for a wife
And he's talking with Davy, who's still in the Navy
And probably will be for life
And the waitress is practicing politics
As the businessman slowly gets stoned
Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness
But it's better than drinking 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've got us all feeling 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 coming 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 doing here?"

Am D7
la la la, di da da
Am D7 G F C G7
La la, di di 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 all feeling alright

* Alternate:

Capo III

C = A
G = E
F = D
D7 = B7
Am = F#m