

# PIANO MAN

Billy Joel

<sup>4</sup>  
**G G G G F E F E C**  
It's nine o' clock on a sat-ur-day,

<sup>1</sup>  
**C C C C D D D**  
the re - gu - lar crowd shuf-fles in.

<sup>4</sup>  
**G G G G F E F E C**  
There's an old man sit - ting next to me,

<sup>1</sup> <sup>5</sup>  
**A A A F F F E C C**  
ma - kin' love to his to - nic 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."