(Verse 1)
It's C nine o'-G-clock on a F Saturday C
F The regular C crowd shuffles D7 in G
There's an C old man G sitting F next to me C
Making F love to his G7 tonic and C gin G7

He says, C "Son can you G play me a F memory C
I'm F not really C sure how it D7 goes G
But it's C sad and it's G sweet and I F knew it complete C
When F I wore a G7 younger man's C clothes

Chorus
Am Da, da da de F da da,
Am Da, da da de F da da G da G7 Am G
C Sing us a G song, you're the F piano man C
F Sing us a C song D7 tonight G
Well, we're C all in the G mood for a F melody C
And F you've got us G7 feeling all C right

(Verse 2)
Now C John at the G bar is a F friend of mine C
He F gets me my C drinks for free D7 G
And he's C quick with a G joke or to F light up your C smoke
But there's F someplace that G7 he'd rather C be G7

He says C "Bill, I be-G-lieve this is F killing me"C
As the F smile ran a-C-way from his D7 face G
"Well I'm C sure that I G could be F a movie star C
If F I could get G7 out of this C place"

Chorus
Am Da, da da de F da da,
Am Da, da da de F da da G da G7 Am G
C Sing us a G song, you're the F piano man C
F Sing us a C song D7 tonight G
Well, we're C all in the G mood for a F melody C
And F you've got us G7 feeling all C right
(Verse 3)
Now C Paul is a G Real Estate F novelist C
Who F never had C time for a D7 wife G
And he’s C taking with G Davy, who’s F still ion the C Navy
And F probably G7 will be for C life G7

And the C waitress is G practicing F politics C
As the F business men C slowly get D7 stoned G
Yes, they’re C sharing a G drink they call F lonelin-C-ess
But it’s F better than G7 drinking C alone.

Chorus
Am Da, da da de F da da,
Am Da, da da de F da da G da G7 Am G
C Sing us a G song, you're the F piano man C
F Sing us a C song D7 tonight G
Well, we're C all in the G mood for a F melody C
And F you've got us G7 feeling all C right

(Verse 4)
It's a C pretty good G crowd for a F Saturday C
And the F manager C gives me a D7 smile G
'cause he C knows that it’s G me that they've been F coming to C see
To for-F-get about G7 life for a C while G7

And the C piano G sounds like a F Carnival C
And the F microphone C smells like a D7 beer G
And they C sit in the G bar and put F bread in my C jar
And say F “man what are G7 you doing C here?”

Chorus
Am Da, da da de F da da,
Am Da, da da de F da da G da G7 Am G
C Sing us a G song, you're the F piano man C
F Sing us a C song D7 tonight G
Well, we're C all in the G mood for a F melody C
And F you've got us G7 feeling all C right

Chorus
C Sing us a G song, you're the F piano man C
F Sing us a C song D7 tonight G
Well, we're C all in the G mood for a F melody C
And F you've got us G7 feeling all C right