

Piano Ukulele Man Billy Joel

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday
The regular crowd shuffles in
There's an old man sitting next to me
Making 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

Am D7
La la lah, di di da
Am D7 G G7 Em7 G7
La lah, di di dah ... da dum

C G F C
Sing us a song, **ukulele 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
And you've got us all feeling alright
Csus4

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
And he's quick with a joke
F C
and he'll light up your smoke
F G C
But there's some place that he'd rather be
Csus4

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 Cmaj7
If I could get out of this place"

Am
La di da ... etc

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 talking with G Davy,
who's F still in the C Navy
And F probably G will be for C life
Csus4
And the C waitress is G practicing F politics C
As the F businessman C slowly gets D7 stoned G
Yes, they're C sharing a G drink they call
F loneliness C
But it's F better than G drinking C alone

Csus4

Chorus

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
they've been F coming to C see
To for- F get about G life for a C while

Csus4

And the C piano, it G sounds like a F carnival C
And the F microphone C smells like a D7 beer G
And they C sit at the G bar
and put F bread in my C jar
And say, F "Man, what are G you doing C here?"

Cmaj7

Am
La di da ... etc

Chorus