

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 he say, 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 da da da de de da da da de de da da da 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 someplace that he'd rather be he says bill, i (1)_____ this is killing me as the smile ran (2)_____ from his face well i'm sure that i (3)_____ be a movie star if i could get out of this place sing us a song, you're the (4)_____ man sing us a song tonight well, we're all in the mood for a melody

Fill in the gaps

| and you've got us feelin' alright |
|---|
| 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 businessmen slowly get stoned |
| yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness |
| but it's better than drinking alone |
| it's a (5) good (6) 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 awhile. |
| and the piano (7) like a carnival |
| and the (8) smells like a beer |
| and they sit at the bar and put (9) in my jar |
| and say "man, what are you doin' here?" |
| da da de de da |
| da da de de da da |
| sing us a song, you're the (10) man |
| sing us a song tonight. |
| well, we're all in the mood for a melody |
| and you've got us feelin' alright. |



- 1. believe
- 2. away
- 3. could
- 4. piano
- 5. pretty
- 6. crowd
- 7. sounds
- 8. microphone
- 9. bread
- 10. piano

Fill in the gaps

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