

## Fill in the gaps

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 (1) 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 de de da
da da de de 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 (2) that he'd rather be
he (3) bill, i believe this is (4)
me
as the smile ran away from his face
well i'm (5) that i could be a movie star
if i could get out of this place
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 paul is a (6) 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 (7) slowly get stoned
yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness
but it's better than drinking alone
it's a pretty good crowd for a saturday,
and the manager gives me a smile
'cause he knows (8) it's me they've been coming to
see
see to forget about life for awhile.
to forget about life for awhile.
to forget about life for awhile.  and the piano (9) like a carnival
to forget about life for awhile. and the piano (9) like a carnival and the microphone smells like a beer
to forget about life for awhile.  and the piano (9) like a carnival and the microphone smells like a beer and they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
to forget about life for awhile.  and the piano (9) 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 doin' here?"
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to forget about life for awhile.  and the piano (9) 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 doin' here?" da da da de de da da da de de da da
to forget about life for awhile.  and the piano (9) 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 doin' here?" da da da de de da da da de de da da sing us a song, you're the piano man



- 1. tonic
- 2. someplace
- 3. says
- 4. killing
- 5. sure
- 6. real
- 7. businessmen
- 8. that
- 9. sounds

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