

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 believe this is killing me as the smile ran away from his face well i'm sure (1)_____ i could be a movie star if i could get out of (2)_____ place sing us a song, you're the (3)_____ 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 (4) 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 (5) a drink they call loneliness |
| but it's better than drinking alone |
| it's a pretty good (6) for a saturday, |
| and the (7) gives me a smile |
| 'cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see |
| to forget (8) life for awhile. |
| and the piano sounds like a carnival |
| and the microphone smells (9) a beer |
| and they sit at the bar and put bread 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 piano man |
| sing us a song tonight. |
| well, we're all in the mood for a melody |
| and you've got us feelin' alright. |
| |



- 1. that
- 2. this
- 3. piano
- 4. paul
- 5. sharing
- 6. crowd
- 7. manager
- 8. about
- 9. like

Fill in the gaps