

American Idol, Piano Man

Its 9 o'clock on a saturday,
the manager gives me a smile,
cuz he knows that its me they've been comming to see,
to forget about life for a while,

And the piano sounds like a carnival,
and the micrephone smells like a beer,
and they sit at the bar,
and put bread in my jar,
and say man what are you doing here,

o la di da da di da...la da da di da da daaa.....

sing us a song ur the piano man,
sing us a song tonight,
when were all in the mood for a melody,
and you got us feelin all right,

sing us a song ur the piano
you got us feelin all right.