

# Warren Zevon, Piano Fighter

(Warren Zevon)

Mom and Papa bought a Chickering  
Every day I'd sit and play that thing  
I practiced hard; it was more than a whim  
I played with grim determination, Jim

Someone called Piano Fighter  
I'm a holy roller, I'm a real lowrider  
Hold me tight, honey, hold me tighter  
Then let me go, Piano Fighter

I worked in sessions and I played in bands  
A thousand casuals and one-night stands  
Here on Thursday, gone on Friday  
Heading down the Dixie highway

Someone called Piano Fighter  
I'm a holy roller, I'm a real lowrider  
Hold me tight, honey, hold me tighter  
Then let me go, Piano Fighter

Maybe I'll go to Reno  
Nobody knows my name  
I'll play Claire de Lune in a quiet saloon  
Steady work for a change  
Ain't going down that long, lonesome road  
Ain't going down that long, lonesome road

Got in trouble down in New Orleans  
I must admit that I was strung out, painted in the corner of a limousine

Someone called Piano Fighter  
I'm a thin ice walker, I'm a freelance writer  
Hold me tight, honey, hold me tighter  
Then let me go, Piano Fighter

Someone called Piano Fighter  
I'm a holy roller, I'm a real lowrider  
Hold me tight, honey, hold me tighter  
Then let me go, Piano Fighter