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PIANO MAN
CAPTAIN JACK

Words and Music by Billy Joel

Slowly

F

Bbmaj7

F

Bbmaj7

1. Sat - ur - day night, 'nd you're still hang - in' a - round,
2. Your sis - ter's gone out, she's on a date,
3. So you de - cide to take a hol - i - day,
4. So you play your al - bums and you smoke your pot,

You're tired of liv - in' in your one horse town,
And you just sit at home and mas - tur - bate.
You got your tape deck and your brand new Chev - ro - let.
And you meet your girl friend in the park - ing lot.
You'd like to find a little hole in the ground for a
The phone is gonna ring soon, but you just can't wait for that
Ah but there's no place to go anyway and what
Oh, but still you're reaching for the things you haven't got, what went

while
call
for
wrong

So you go to the village in your tie-dye jeans,
So you stand on the corner in your new English clothes,
You've got every thing, but nothing's cool,
And if you can't understand why your world is so dead,
And you stare at the junkies and the closet queens.
And you look so polished from your hair down to your toes.
They've just found your father in the swimming pool.
And why you've got to keep in style and feed your head.

It's like some pornographic magazine and you
But still your fingers gonna pick your nose-
And you guess you won't be going back to school and you
Well, you're twenty one and still your mother makes your bed and that's too

smile all
more long

mmm
mmm
mmm
mmm
Chorus

But Captain Jack will get you high tonight.

and take you to your special land.

Captain Jack will get you by tonight.

To Coda

just a little push 'n' you'll be smilin'.

La da da_
Oh yeah, yeah.

Yeah, Captain Jack will get you by to-night.
WORSE COMES TO WORST

Words and Music by Billy Joel

1. Today I'm livin' like a rich man's son,
   And if I don't have a car I'll hitch,
   Tomorrow mornin' I could be a bum.
   I got a thumb and she's a son of a bitch.

2. Fun ain't easy if it ain't free.

3. It doesn't matter which di-
   I'll do my writ-ing on my
   But I know some-thing that
reco - tion though,  
road gui - tar,  
they don't know,

I know a wom - an in New Mex - i - co.  
and make a liv - ing at a pi - no bar.  
I know a wom - an in New Mex - i - co.

worse comes to worse  
I'll get a long_

To Coda

I don't know how  
but some - times

1.  
I can be strong.  

2.  

Oo
Lightning and thunder
flashed across the roads we drove upon
Oh but it's clear skies we're under
when we are together
STOP IN NEVADA

Words and Music by Billy Joel

Moderately slow

1. He always found it hard to take her,
   she wouldn't listen to advice.
   And though he never tried to
   make her,
   she often thought it would be nice.

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Oh and now she's head-in' out to California,
It's been a long time comin' but she's feelin' like a woman tonight.
And she left a little letter, said she's gonna make a stop in Nevada,
Goodbye, goodbye.
2. She tried for years to be a good wife,
3. And though she finds it hard to leave him,

it never quite got off the ground,

she knows it would be worse to stay,

And all those stories of the good life

He wouldn't understand the reasons

convinced her not to hang around,

that make a woman run away.
Oh and now she's headin' out to California with some money in her pocket, she's a rocket on the Fourth of July.

And she left a little letter said she's gonna make a stop in Nevada.

--- a, good bye, good bye. ---
TRAVELIN' PRAYER

Words and Music by
Billy Joel

Bright 4

1. Hey Lord, take a look all a-round to-night and find where my baby's gonna be.
2. Hey Lord, would you look out for her to-night and make sure all her dreams are sweet.
3. Hey Lord, would you look out for her to-night if she is sleepin' under the sky.

Hey Lord, would ya look out for her to-night,
Hey Lord, would ya guide her a-long the road.
Hey Lord, make sure the ground she's sleepin' on is always warm and dry.

night cause she is far across the sea.
roads and make them softer for her feet.
Hey Lord, would ya look out for her tonight and make sure that she's gonna be all right and things are gonna be all right until she's home in pain 'cause my baby hates to cry.

4. Hey Lord, won't ya look out for her tonight 'cause it gets rough along the way.
Said Lord, if this song sounds strange it's just because I don't know how to pray.

So won't you give her peace of mind, and if you ever find the time, won't you tell her I miss her every day.
(THE) BALLAD OF BILLY THE KID

Words and Music by Billy Joel

From a town known as Wheeling West Virginia

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And his daring life of crime made him a legend in his time east and west of the Rio Grande.

Well he

2. started with a bank in Colorado, in the
4. One cold day a posse captured Billy, and the
pocket of his vest a Colt he hid,
And his
And the

judge said string 'im up for what he did,

age cowboys and his size
took the tell'er by surprise and
to watch

the word spread of Billy the Kid.

the hang'in' of Billy the Kid.

Well he

never travelled heavy, yes he always rode alone,
and he
soon put many older guns to shame.

Well he

never had a sweetheart, and he never had a home, but the

under.

cowboys and the ranchers knew his name.

3. Well he

5. From a

robbed his way from Utah to Oklahoma and the
town known as Oyster Bay, Long Island and the

derode a
law just couldn't seem to track him down,
boy with a six pack in his hand,
And it
And his

served his legend well, made for the folks they love to tell 'bout east and
daring life of crime made him a legend in his time.

when Billy the Kid was in town.

D.S., al Coda

Grande.
SOMEBEWHERE ALONG THE LINE

Moderately slow

Words and Music by
Billy Joel

G      D      F      C       D7(sus4)        G

1. Well, it's a rainy night in Paris, and I'm

D7(sus4)

2. sweet Virginia cigarette

G      G      D      F      C

sitting by the Seine,

Am     D      G      C      G/B

burning in my hand.

Am     D      G      C      G/B

It's a pleasure to be soaking in the

Em     Em      Bm/D

European rain,

now I understand,

Now my belly's full of fancy food and
You've been eating up inside me for some
wine. Oh but in the morning there'll be
Oh and I know you're gonna get me
gonna hurry up and pay

somewhere along the line. In the morning there'll be hell to pay
somewhere along the line. Well I know you're gonna get me

somewhere along the line.
somewhere along the line.

1. Some somewhere along the line. well I know it's just a matter of time.

2. Well the
fun falls through and the rent comes due somewhere along the line.

Oh

3. Well you know I love my woman, and I
good to be a young man, and to

would not let her down,
live the way you please,

And I did my share of lovin' when I
Yes a young man is the king of ev'ry

used to get around. Now I'm satisfied, and she is lookin'
kingdom that he sees. But there's an old and feeble man not far be
Oh but you pay for your satisfaction
Oh that surely will catch up to him

But you pay for your satisfaction
That surely will catch up to him

somewhere along the line,

somewhere along the line,

Hey it's

somewhere along the line,
If I Only Had the Words (To Tell You)

Words and Music by Billy Joel

Moderately slow

If I only had the words to tell you,
if you only had the time to understand.

Though I

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know it wouldn't change your feelings, and I know you'll carry on the best you can, if I only had the urge to tell you, if you only knew how hard it is to say. When the simple lines have all been taken and the radio repeats them every day, If I
never find the song to sing you, if you always find it hard to com-
on-ly had the words to tell you, if you only had the time to un-
derhand, stand,
Well you know there wouldn’t be much meaning if I
But I only have these arms to hold you, and it’s
had to sing those tired words again.
all that you can ask of any
Life goes on and on, and to-
night will soon be gone, But if we try
we can be sure.

If I

Coda
man.
PIANO MAN

Words and Music by Billy Joel

Moderately

1st time, directly to verse

Last time, Fine

C  Em/Bbass  Am  C/Gbass

1. It's nine o'clock on a Saturday, The
   (2. Now) John at the bar is a friend of mine, He
   (3. Now) Paul is a real estate novelist, Who
   (4. It's a) pretty good crowd for a Saturday, And the

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There's an old man
And he's quick with a
wife
And he's talk-in' with
smile
'Cause he knows that it's

Em/Bbass
Am
C/G bass
G11

sitting next to me
Makin' love to his tonic and
joke or to light up your smoke
But there's someplace that he'd rather
Davy who's still in the Navy
And probably will be for
me they've been comin' to see
To forget about life for a

C
F/C bass
Cmaj7
G11
C

gin.
be.
life.
while.

He says, "Son, can you
He says, "Bill, I be-
And the waitress is
And the piano
Em/B bass  
Am  
C/G bass  
F  
C/E bass  

play me a memory?
lieve this is killing me,
prac - tic - ing pol - i - tics,
sounds like a car - ni - val. 

I'm not really sure how it
As a smile ran away from his
As the bus - ness - men slowly get
And the mic - ro - phone smells like a 

goes,
face,
stoned,
beer. 

But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it com-
"Well, I'm sure that I could be a mov - ie
Yes, they're shar - ing a drink they call lone - li-
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my

C/G bass  
F  
G11  
C  

pletex
star
ness
jar

When I wore a young - er man's clothes.
If I could get out of this place.
But it's bet - ter than drink - in' a lone.
And say "Man, what are you do - in' here?"
Am       Am/G bass       D7/F♯ bass
Da       da       da       de     de     de     da       da       da
Da       da       da       de     da       da       da       da
Instrumental
Da       da       da       de     de     de     da       da       da

Am/G bass       D7/F♯ bass       D7       G       G/F bass
_       de     de     da       da       da       da
_       de     de     da       da       da       da
_       de     de     da       da       da       da

C/E bass       G7/D bass       C       Em/B bass       Am

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.

D.C. al Fine
YOU’RE MY HOME

Words and Music by Billy Joel

1. When you look into my eyes and you
2. When you touch my weary head and you
3. If I travel all my life and I

see the crazy gypsy in my soul,
tell me ev’rything will be all right,
never get to stop and settle down,
It always comes as a surprise when I use my body for your bed.
Long as I have you by my side there's a

feel my withered roots begin to grow.
love will keep you warm throughout the night.
roof above and good walls all around.

never had a place that I could call my very own. But
never be a stranger and I'll never be alone. Where
castle, you're my cabin and my instant pleasure dome.

that's alright my love, 'cause you're my home.
ever we're together that's my home.
need you in my house 'cause you're my

To Coda
Home can be the Pennsylvania Turnpike,

Indiana early morning dew,
High up in the hills of California,
For home is just another word for you.

Coda
AIN'T NO CRIME

Words and Music by Billy Joel

You got to open your eyes in the morning, nine o'clock comin' with out any warnin' and you gotta get ready to go.

You say you went out late last evenin', Well now you tell me you love some-bod-y and you'll love 'em for ever, you may
come home stinkin', and you went and fell asleep on the floor.
love 'em forever, but you won't like 'em all of the time.

And then your lady comes and finds you asleepin',
Well now you tell me you need somebody for the

starts in to weepin' 'bout the hours you been keepin' and you
rest of your life you might have somebody, but you

better get your ass out the door.
won't want 'em every day.
Ain't no crime,
say everybody gets that way

Ain't no crime,
some time.

You know it's true,
Well it's true.

good to get it on to get a load off your mind,
just human nature, happens all the time,
Oh no, it ain't no crime.

And just as surely as the wind keeps blowin', the grass keeps growin', you gotta keep goin', And the Lord have mercy on your soul. La la la la la.
STREETLIFE SERENADER

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

Slowly

Street-life ser-e-nader,

never sang on stages.

Needs no orches-
tation,

melody comes easy.

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Midnight masquerader,
Street life serenaders,
shoppin' center heroes.
Child of Eisen
have such understanding.
How the words are
how ever,
spoken,
new world celebrator,
how to make the motions.
Street-life serenade have no obli...
Hold no grand illusions,
need no stimulation.
Midnight masquerades,
workin' hard for wages.

Need no vast arrangement
to do their harmo...
ni - zing.
Moderate beat

1. Los Angeles

all come from somewhere,
To live in sun-

shade
all come from somewhere,
Cuz it's all so eas-

Dm

their funky exile,
Midwestern electric

Electric

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ladies, high-heeled and faded,

Drivin' sleek new Such hot sweet

sports cars with their New York cowboys.
school-girls so educated.

 HIDING up in the moun-
tains, layin' low in the can-

TANNING out in the beaches with their Mexican reef-

HIDING up in the moun-
tains, layin' low in the can-

-yons, Go-in' no-where on the streets with the Spanish names... Makin' love with the na-
-ers, No one ever has to feel like a refugee... Going into garage-
-yons, Go-in' no-where on the streets with the Spanish names... Makin' love with the na-

Am F C
tives in their Hollywood plac
es, Making up for all the time gone by.

tives in their Hollywood plac
es, Making up for all the time gone by.

1. Los Angeles,

2. Los Angeles,

3. (Instrumental)

Los Angeles.

It's so familiar,
(THE) GREAT SUBURBAN SHOWDOWN

Moderately slow

Fly-in' east on a plane—drink-in' all that free champagne,

I guess I saw this com-in' down—the line.

And I know it should be fun—but I think I should've packed my gun.

Got that

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

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old suburban showdown in my mind.
Sit around with the folks,
tell the same old tired jokes,
Bored to death on Sunday afternoon.
Mom and Dad, me and you
and the outdoor barbecue,
Think I'm gonna hide out in my room.

I've been

gone for a while, made some changes in my style. And they

say you can't go home anymore.

Well the

streets all look the same, and I'll have to play the game.

We'll
all sit around in the kitchen chairs. With the T.V. on with the neighbors there.

Out in the yard where my Daddy worked so hard,
We'll drive into town when this big bird touches down,

He never lets the crabgrass grow too high.
I'm only comin' home to say goodbye.

place hasn't changed and that's why I'm gonna feel so strange.
But I Til that
have to face the music bye and bye. I've been

great suburban showdown in the sky. Til that

Repeat and fade

great suburban showdown in the sky.

a tempo
ROBERTA

Moderately

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

Roberta, you say—you know me,
Roberta, how I've adored you,

(Instrumental)

But I see only what you're paid to show me.
I'd ask you over but I can't afford you.

Oh, I
Oh, I
Oh, I

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wish you had the time,  
Oh, I  
Oh, I  
Oh, I  

I understand you,  
I know you need—  
I know you're work—  
But I suppose—  

I wish you took the time,  
Oh. Roberta,  
Oh. Roberta,  
Oh. Roberta,  

I really need you,  
I know you need—  
I know you're work—  
But I suppose—  

to move in other circles too;  
in' but you must get lonely too;  
that my small change won't see you through;  

Music
It's tough for me,
It's tough for you.
It's tough for me,
It's tough for you.

To Coda
No Chord

And I'm in a bad way and

wanna make love to you,

Oo, oo.
LAST OF THE BIG TIME SPENDERS

Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

Easy beat

Well if mon - ey makes a rich man

Tho' it seems like the days were wasted

then I might nev - er make the grade,

and the nights have been o - ver - due,

I'll be a small time op - er - a - tor

Well, I'm the last of the big - time spend - ers

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if I just get the landlord paid.
and I've been spendin' time on you.

But if time is an indication
(Instrumental)
of the wealth that I never knew.

Then I'm the last of the big time spenders.
'cause I've been spend-in' time on you. (Woo oo oo woo)

It takes time to appreciate.
It's been so long since we got together,

Lord knows that you can learn to hate it._
in between it seems to take forever,_

I believe,_
But I'm a dreamer,_

'cause I've been there too.__
I'll be there soon._

When it gets down to
It takes time to ap -
desperation, you make the best of the situation
precipitated all of those that you can learn to hate

I can tell, I've seen it thru, (Oh oh oh...)
I believe, I've seen it thru, (Oh oh oh oh oh)

You can call me the Great Pretender, and in a
way it might be true, But I'm the

last of the big time spenders and I've been

spendin' time on you. (Woo oo oo woo woo) Opt. 8va

locos rit.
Moderately fast

I am the entertainer and I know just where I stand,
Another screenader and another long-haired band.

Day I am your champion, I may have won your
hearts
But I know the game, you'll forget my name, And I
won't be here in another year. If I don't stay on the charts.

am the entertainer and I've had to pay...
price, The things I did not know at first I
learned by doing twice. But still they come to haunt me,
still they want their say, So I've learned to dance with a
hand in my pants I let 'em rub my neck and I write 'em a check. And they
3. I am the entertainer, been all around the world,
   I’ve played all kinds of palaces and laid all kinds of girls.
   I can’t remember faces, I don’t remember names,
   But what the hell, you know it’s just as well
   ‘Cause after a while and a thousand miles
   It all becomes the same.

4. I am the entertainer, I bring to you my songs,
   I’d like to spend a day or two but I can’t stay that long.
   I got to meet expenses, I got to stay in line,
   Got to get those fees to the agencies
   And I’d love to stay but there’s bills to pay
   So I just don’t have the time.

5. I am the entertainer, I’ve come to do my show,
   You’ve heard my latest record, it’s been on the radio.
   It took me years to write it, they were the best years of my life,
   If you’re gonna have a hit you gotta make it fit
   So they cut it down to 3:05.

6. I am the entertainer, the idol of my age,
   I make all kinds of money when I go on the stage.
   You see me in the papers, I’ve been in the magazines,
   But if I go cold, I won’t get sold,
   I get put in the back in the discount rack
   Like another can of beans.

7. I am the entertainer and I know just where I stand,
   Another scenader and another long-haired band.
   Today I am your champion, I may have won your hearts,
   But I know the game, you’ll forget my name,
   I won’t be here in another year
   If I don’t stay on the charts.
WEEKEND SONG

Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

Moderately slow Rock

back-breakin', bone-shak-in', belly-ach-in', hard-work-in',

two more hours to go.

Yes, it's

INSTRUMENTAL

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keep-in' me a-live do-in' nine to five and I ain't got noth-in' to show... Pretty soon I'll be leav-in', with the wag-es I'm receiv-ing, but I know it's gon-na be all right.

Come on, babe... and take me a-way... we got some mon-ey to spend to-night...
Pick me up at the station,
meet me at the train,

Have a meal and a shower and a change of clothes.

I can't afford a vacation,
but I can take the strain,

Long as I can be with you,
find a way to burn it as quickly as I earn it.
two more hours to go. —
two more hours to go. —
It's

Seven long years for the same corpo-ra-tion and I ain't got noth-in' to show. —
keep-in' me a-live do-in' nine to five — and I ain't got noth-in' to show. —
And to-

night when I'm leav-in' I'll be just break-in' e-ven but I know it's gon-na be all right. —
night when I'm leav-in' I'll be just break-in' e-ven but I know it's gon-na be all right. —
I

To Coda

shake off my blues when you put on your shoes, we got some mon-ey to spend to night. —
Come on, babe, — and take me a-way, — we got some
I don't wanna stand here and sound accusin'
ev'rybody does their share of losin',
If I'm gonna lose it I might as well be doin' it right.

N.C.

D. S. § at Coda

Freely

money to spend tonight.

Come on, babe,

take me away, got some money to spend tonight.
SOUVENIR

Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

Slowly

With pedal throughout

A picture post-card, a folded stub, a program of the play.
File away the photographs of your holiday.

And your mementos will turn to dust.
but that's the price you pay.
For every year

is a souvenir
that slowly fades away.

Every year's a souvenir
that slowly fades away.

No Chord
TURNSTILES
ALL YOU WANNA DO IS DANCE

Medium Reggae beat

G

(1) Oh, ba - by ___ You don't get turned on by the ra -
(2) by ___ I think you are lost in the sev -
(3) by ___ where are the old - ies they used

P

G

di - o
en - ties
to play

oh, ba - by ___ you got
oh, ba - by ___ the
oh, ba - by ___ you

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nothing to play on your stereo
music she ain't what she used to be
want to crawl back into yesterday

Why don't you

the Beatles get back together?
don't understand what they're saying
don't want to deal with the future,
you

why don't you

nobody sing of romance?
giving it everybody chance
don't want to make any plans

Oh, baby,
you wanna do is dance

To Coda
Well, you wish you were back in the
good old days when tomatoes were cheaper and you
never heard the words of your favorite songs through a three-inch speaker.
And you never messed around with dangerous drugs you were
all getting sick on beer and you didn't get any un-
less you went steady and made out for a year.

You can hide away honey in your
rock 'n' roll dreams an' you can stand by your blue suede shoes

But the party is over and I'm getting tired of waiting for you.

3. Oh, baby

D. S. al Coda

Coda

by all you wanna do is dance

D. S. for instrumental verse and fade
SAY GOODBYE TO HOLLYWOOD

Fast Rock 'n' roll

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

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He joins the lovers in his heavy machine, it's a scene.
They got him sitting with his back to the door and he won't.
Life is a series of hellos and goodbyes I'm afraid.

down on Sunset Boulevard.
be my fast gun any more.
it's time for goodbye again.

Chorus
Say good-bye to Hollywood,
say good-bye my baby;
say good-bye to Hol
ly - wood,

say good - bye my ba -

by.

D. C. for 6th (Instrumental) verse and fade

Mov - in' on is a chance that you take any time

you try to stay together,
whoa

say a word out of line and you find that the friends you had are gone forever.

D. S. for 3rd verse & 4th (Instrumental) then D. S. for 5th verse forever.
SUMMER, HIGHLAND FALLS

Moderate

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

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They're the only times I've ever known
realize that nothing's ever changed

and I believe there is a time for mutual experience,

separate conclusions are our own
Now, I have seen that sad surrender in my
Now we are forced to recognize our humanity
(3) How thoughtlessly we dissipate our
lover's eyes and I can only
man - i - ty our reason don't fulfill
en - er-gies perhaps we don't fulfill

stand apart and sympathize
insts with our insanity
fill each other's fantasies

For we are And though we
And as we
always what our situations hand
choose between reality and mad
stand upon the ledges of our

us, it's either sadness or euphoria
ness it's either sadness or euphoria
lives, with our respective similarities

It's either

d. s.
and repeat intro til fade
NEW YORK STATE OF MIND

Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

Slowly, with a blues feel

1. Some folks____ like to get a - way take a
2. I've seen____ all the mov - ie stars in their
3. Comes down____ to re - al - li - ty and it's
4. Instrumental

hol - i - day from the neigh - bor - hood hop a flight to Mi -
fan - cy cars and their lim - ou - sines fine with me, 'cause I've let it slide
don't care if it's

A7

am - i beach or to Hol - ly - wood

Rock - ies____ un - der the ev - er - greens.
Chi - na - town or on Riv - er - side
But I'm takin' a Greyhound on the Hudson River line.
But I know what I'm needin' and I don't want to waste more
I don't have any reasons I've left them all behind.

I'm in a New York state of mind.

D.S. S.\frac{3}{8} al Coda after verse 5

It was so
easy livin' day by day,
out of touch with the rhythm and blues
And now I need a little
give and take the New York Times.
JAMES

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

Slowly, in 2

Dm7

Gm7

C

Dm7

Gm

F

C

E bass

Dm7

Gm7

C

Dm7

Gm7

Dm7

Gm7

1. We were always friends

2. Do you like your life?

3. You've been well behaved.

4. (Instrumental)
from our childhood days

And we made our plans
And will you ever change,
But will you always stay

our separate ways

(1.4.) I went on the road

your masterpiece?

Are you still in school?

of who you are?

(3.5.) Do what's good for you,

your masterpiece
you pursued an education.

living up to expectations?
or you're not good for anybody

(2.) James
(4.) James

You were so relieved upon
How you gonna know for sure,

Everybody knows how hard you tried
Everything was so well organized
Hey, Hey, Hey,

Oh, now look at what a job you've done,
and

Oh, every thing is so secure,

D. S. \% al Coda (take repeat)

carrying the weight of family pride

Every body else is satisfied

James
I'VE LOVED THESE DAYS

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

Slowly, Majestically

1. Now, we take our time, so non-chalant and spend our nights
2. We light our lamps for atmosphere and hang our hopes
3. 4. 6. (see extra lyrics)
5. (Instrumental)

We dress our days
We're going wrong.
in silken robes. The money comes.
we're gaining weight. We're sleeping long.

the money goes. we know it's all.
and far too late. and so it's time.

a passing phase. to change our ways.

1.3.5. 2.6. D.S.
But I've loved these days.

*After last verse go to Coda*
3. Now as we indulge in things refined
   We hide our hearts from harder times
   A string of pearls a foreign car
   Oh we can only go so far
   on caviar and cabernet.

4. We drown our doubts in dry champagne
   And soothe our souls with fine cocaine
   I don't know why I even care
   We get so high and get no where
   We'll have to change our jaded ways
   But I've loved these days.

5. Instrumental

6. So before we end and then begin
   We'll drink a toast to how it's been
   A few more hours to be complete
   A few more nights on satin sheets
   A few more times that I can say
   I've loved these days.
1.3.4. etc. (Repeat ad lib and fade)

Go directly into "Angry young man"

(There's a)
ANGRY YOUNG MAN

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

Fast

1. There's a place in the world for the angry young man, with his moment or two to the angry young man, with his always a place for the angry young man, with his

working class ties and his radical plans he refused to bend he refused to crawl, And he's

stabbed in the back he's been misunderstood, It's a never been able to learn from mistakes, So he

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Always at home with his back to the wall
And he's comfortable to know his intentions are good
And he can't understand why his heart always breaks
And his

Proud of his scars and the battles he's lost
And he sits in a room with a lock on the door
With his honor is pure and his courage is well
And he's

Struggles and bleeds as he hangs on his cross
And he maps and his medals laid out on the floor
And he fairs and he's true and he's boring as hell
And he'll

Likes to be known as the angry young
Likes to be known as the angry young
Go to the grave as an angry old
man.
man.
man.

2. Give a

(2) I believe I've passed the age of
(3) (Instrumental)

consciousness and righteous rage. I found that just surviv-
_ing was a no - ble fight._

caus-es, too I had my poin-less point of view and

life went on no mat-ter who was wrong or right

oh and there's
MIAMI 2017
(SEEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT ON BROADWAY)

Moderate, 2 feel

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

1. Seen the lights____ go out on Broadway

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I saw the Empire State that was so many years ago
And life went on beyond the Pal -
Flor - i - da.
they all bought Cad - il - lacs,
and left there long ago.

Before we all lived here in
Before the Maf - i - a

Before the Pal -

took over Mex i - co.
They held a concert out in Brooklyn
There are not many who remember

to watch the island bridges blow
they say a handful still survive

(2nd time only)

They turned to tell our world
To Coda

er down,
about
and drove us underground
the way the lights went out
But we went right on with the show

2. I've seen the lights go out on Broad-

3. I've seen the lights go out on Broad-
I saw the ruins of the mighty sailing vessels

You know we almost didn't notice it.

We'd seen it all the time. On Forty

The union went on strike.

The boats were waiting at the battery.

Insert my feet, the skyline falls.
They burned the church-
They sent a car-

sailed at all

es down in Harlem
rier out from Norfolk

like in that Spanish civil war
and picked the Yankees up for free

the flames were everywhere
they said that Queens could stay
but no-one really cared
and blew the Bronx away,
it always

burned up there before
hattan out at sea

1.

2.
4. You know those lights were bright on Broad-

and keep the memory alive

Repeat and fade
JUST THE WAY YOU ARE

Moderately

Don't go changing to try and please me

You never let me down before

don't imagine you're too familiar

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

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And I don't see you any more.

I would not leave you in times of trouble.

We never could have come this far.

mm mm I took the good times.
I'll take the bad times
I'll take you just the way you are

Don't go trying

Some new fashion
Don't change the col
- or of your hair
    mm  mm  You al - ways

have my
un - spok - en pas - sion

Al - though I might not seem to care

I don't want clev - er  con - ver-
satisfaction

I never want to work that hard

mm mm I just want someone that I can talk to

I want you just the way you are

D Gm6 G D Gm6 D D7
I need to know that you will always be

The same old someone that I knew.

Oh

What will it take till you believe in me.

The way that I believe in you.
voice tacet on D.S.
said I love you

instrumental on D S.

and that's for-ev - er
And this I prom-ise from the heart.

mm mm I could not love you

To Coda

any bet-ter
I love you just
the way you are

I don't want
clever

con - ver - sa - tion

I nev - er
want to work that hard
mm
I just want

someone
that I can talk to
I want you just

the way you are

Whoa
MOVIN' OUT
(ANTHONY'S SONG)

Moderate 4 (not too slow)

Oo Ah Ha Mm

An - tho - ny works in the gro - cer - y store
Ser - geant O'-Leary is walk - in' the beat

At

C E+ F Dm

Sav - in' his pen - nies for some day
night he be - comes a bar - ten - der
Ma - ma Le - o - ne left a
He works at Mis - ter Caccia tor - es down on
note on the door she said "Son-ny move out to the coun-
Sul-li-van Street across from the med-i-cal cen-

try! Ah but work-ing too hard can give you a heart at-tack ack ack ack ack ack
And he's trad-in' in his Chev-y for a Cad-i-llac ack ack ack ack ack

You ought-a know by now Who needs a house out in
You ought-a know by now if he can't drive with a

Hack-en-sack? Is that all you get for your mon-ey? And it
brok-en back At least he can pol-ish the fen-ders.
seems such a waste of time If that's what it's all about

Ma - ma if that's mov - in' up then I'm

mov - in' out.

Mm I'm mov - in' out

Mm Oo Oo Uh
You should never argue with a crazy mind.

You oughta know by now. You can pay Uncle Sam with the overtime.

Is that all you get for your money? And if
that's what you have in mind. Then that's what you're all about.

Good luck mov'in' up 'cause I'm movin' out.

I'm movin' out.
THE STRANGER

Slowly, a little bit sadly

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

(2nd time only)
THE STRANGER

Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

Moderately in two

Well we

Em

Am

Em

all

have a face

That we

hide a-way for ev-er,

And we

Am

C7

D

B7

take them out

And

show our-selves

When ev-'ry-one has gone

Some are

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sat-in some are steel Some are silk and some are leather, They're the
faces of a stranger But we love to try them on.

Well we
all fall in love. But we disregard the danger. Though we share so many secrets. There are some we never tell. Why were you so surprised. That you never saw the stranger. Did you ever let your
lover see the stranger in yourself?

Don't be afraid to try again. Everyone goes south every now and then.

You've done it, why can't someone else? You should know... by
You've been there yourself.
Once I
You may
used to believe.
I was such a great
How the stranger is
mancer. Then I came home to a woman that I could not recognize.
spired. But he isn't always evil And he isn't always wrong.
When I pressed her for a reason she refused to even
Though you drown in good intentions you will never quench the
an-swer, It was then I felt the stran-g-er kick me right be-tween the
fire You'll give in to your de-sires When the stran-g-er comes a-

eyes.
long.

1. Em

Well we

2. Em

Repeat and fade
THE STRANGER

Slowly, a little bit sadly

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

(2nd time only)
SCENES FROM AN ITALIAN RESTAURANT

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

Moderate

C

L. H. mf

R. H. mf

C

F bass

Gm

F bass

F

Bb F

C

Bb bass

C

C9 sus

Let ring

A bottle of white

A bottle of red

per-haps a bot-tle of ro-sé in stead we'll get a ta-ble near the street.

in our old fa-mil iar place you and I face to face mm mm
A bottle of red,
A bottle of white,
it all depends upon your appetite.
I'll meet you any time you want in our Italian restaurant.
Faster Rock Roll

Things are o-kay with me these days__
got a good job__
got a good of - fice

got a new wife__
got a new life__ and the fam-i-ly's fine
We lost touch long a - ago._ You lost weight I did not know._

that you would ev - er look so nice af - ter so much time._ Do you re -

mem - ber those days hang - ing out at the vil - lage green

En - gi - neer boots leath - er jack - ets and tight blue - jeans_ you drop a
dime in the box play a song about New Orleans
Cold beer, hot lights
My sweet romantic teenage nights

Eb Bb F Eb Bb

C D9sus G Gmaj7

G7 C F Am D7

G Gmaj7 G7 C F

Am D
1. Da and Ed-die were the pop-u-lar stead-ies and the king and the queen of the prom-
2. Da and Ed-die were still go-ing stead-y in the sum-mer of sev-en-ty five-
3. Instrumental
4. Bren-da and Ed-die had had it al-read-y by the sum-mer of sev-en-ty five from the-

riding a-round with the car top down and the ra-di-o on
when they de-cid-ed the mar-riage would be at the end of Ju-ly
high to the low to the end of the show for the rest of their lives

They

no-bod-y looked an-y fin-er or was more of a hit at the park-way din-er
ev-ry-one said they were cra-zy
"Bren-da you know that you’re much too la-zy
could-n’t go back to the greas-ers
Best they could do was pick up their piec-es
we never knew we could want more than that out of life
Ed-die could never afford to live that kind of life
we always knew they would both find a way to get by

Bren-da and Ed-die would always know how to survive
there we were waving Brenda and Ed-die good-bye

(2nd and 3rd time) well, they

w-h o h w-h o h

w-h o h w-h o h

w-h o h B-r e n-got an a-part-ment with big pile car-pets and a
lived for a while in a ve-ry nice-style but it's
couple of paintings from Sears. A big water bed that they bought with the bread they had always the same. In the end they got a divorce as a matter of course and they saved for a couple of years. They started to fight when the money got tight and they parted the closest of friends. The king and the queen went back to the green but you can just didn't count on the tears never go back there again. Woh woh (spoken) rock n' roll!

That's all I heard about Brenda and Ed-die can't tell you more. Because I've told you already and here
we are waving Brenda and Eddie good bye. woh woh woh woh woh woh woh woh

ritard
N.C.
SHE'S ALWAYS A WOMAN

Moderately

She can kill with a smile. She can wound with her eyes. She can ruin your faith with her casual lies. And she only reveals what she wants you to see. She hides like a child but she's always a woman to

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

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She can lead you to love, she can take you or leave you, she can ask for the truth but she'll never believe you, and she'll take what you give her as long as it's free, yeah, she steals like a thief but she's always a woman to me.
Oh she takes care of herself, she can wait if she wants,
she's ahead of her time.

Oh and she never gives out and she never gives in,
she just changes her mind.

1. And she'll promise you
2. She is frequent-ly
more than the garden of
kind and she's suddenly
cruel. Then she'll carelessly

but she brings out the
pleas she's nobody's fool.

best and the worst you can be
victed she's earned her degree.

Blame it all on yourself cause she's always a woman to
And the
most she will do is throw shadows at you But she's always a woman to me.

(Hum)    (Hum)
VIENNA

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

Slowly in 2

Slow down you crazy child You're so ambitious for a juvenile But then if you're so smart tell me why are you still so a-

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fraid? Mm-Hm

Where's the fire, what's the hurry about? You better cool it off before you burn it out. You got so much to do and only so many hours in a day. Hey Hey.

But you know that when the truth is told, that you can
get what you want or you can just get old You're gonna

kick off before you even get halfway through Oo

When will you realize Vienna waits for you

Slow down you're do-in' fine You can't be
ev'-ry-thing you want to be before your time. Although it's so romantic on the borderline tonight tonight.

Too bad but it's the life you lead you're so a-

head of yourself that you forgot what you need Though you can
see when you're wrong  You know you can't al-ways see  when you're
got your pride  But don't you know that on-ly fools are
sat-is-fied?  Dream on but don't im-ag-ine they'll all come true.
Oo, when will you realize,
Vienna waits for you.
Slow down, and you know that when the crazy truth is told, you can just get old. You're gonna get what you want, or you can disappear for a while. It's alright, you can afford to lose a day or two. It's alright, you can afford to lose a day or two.

When will you realize, why don't you realize, Vienna waits for you.
1. Bb
   you
   you

2. Bb    G7
   you
   When will you

C9 sus   F7
re-al-ize
Vie-na waits for
you

L.H.
ONLY THE GOOD DIE YOUNG

Moderately Fast

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

Come out Virginia
don't let me wait
You Catholic girls start

Showed you a statue
told you to pray
They built you a temple and

much too late
Ah but sooner or later

locked you away
Ah but they never told you the

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comes down to the price that you pay.
I might as well be the one.
The things that you might have done.
Well they

for only the good die young.
That's what I said.

Only the good die young.
On - ly the
good die young.
You might have heard I run with a

dangerous crowd... those who will wait...

We ain't too pretty we ain't too proud...

might be laughing a bit too loud...

laugh with the sinners than cry with the saints...

The sinners are much more fun...

So come on Virginia show me a sign...

Send up a signal I'll throw you a line...

that stained glass curtain you're
C/G  Am  F  G
hid-ing  be-hind  nev-er  lets  in  the  sun  Dar-lin'

C  F  G
On-ly  the  good  die  young  woh

C  F
On-ly  the  good  die  young

G  C
On-ly  the  good  die  young

G  C
You  got  a  nice  white  dress  and  a

Instrumental
party on your confirmation
You've got a brand new soul and a cross of gold

It's a pity they didn't give you quite enough information
Said your mother told you all I could give you was a reputation

you didn't count on me
when you were counting on your rosary
But did she ever say a pray'r for me

(2nd time)

and they come out

CODA

you know that only the good die young

that's what I say

Only the good die young

D.S.S.
EVERYBODY HAS A DREAM

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

Slow Gospel Feel

While in these days of quiet desperation as I believe in all the words I'm saying And if a

wander through the world in which I live then all I

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ev'ry where for some new inspiration
have these games that I've been playing
but it's more than cold reality can give
keep my hope from crumbling away so let me
need a cause for celebration or a lie
And let me go on sleeping And I will comfort I can use to ease my mind
lose myself in palaces of sand And all the
ly on my imagination And I
fantasies that I have been keeping will make the
dream of an imaginary time Woh now I know that
everybody has a dream everybody has a
dream
dream this is my dream, my own just to
be at home and to be all alone with
(2nd time) All a-
you.
If I be - lone with you

D. S. ½ to fade
I know
GET IT RIGHT THE FIRST TIME

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

Fast rock

1. I don't believe in first impressions
2. I'm not much good at conversation
3. So I suppose it's now or never

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For just this once I hope that looks don't deceive
I never was much good at coming on real strong
Before that woman walks right out of my life

I ain't got time for true confessions
If all it takes is inspiration
Well just let me pull myself together

Got ta make the move right now
Got to meet that girl somehow and
I might have just what it takes if I don't make no bad mistakes and I
I've got to give it one more try
Gonna take my chance tonight and

Get it right the first time that's the main thing
Woh
I can't afford to let it pass

Get it right the next time that's not the same thing Woh

Gonna make the first time last La la la la la la la

la la la la la la la lo
I might find the courage yeah I might get up the nerve Ah but

If my timing ain't just right what purpose would that serve...
I don't know I don't know I don't know how to say those first few words. If I want to put myself in touch, the first few moments mean so much.
HONESTY

Slowly

Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

1. If you search for tenderness,
   it isn't hard to find.

2. I can always find someone
   to say they sympathize

You can have the love you need to live
   if I wear my heart out on my sleeve.

And if you look for truthfulness you might
   But I don't want some pretty face
to
just as well — be blind;
it always seems to be — so hard — to give.
tell me pretty lies.
All I want — is someone to believe.

Honesty — is such a lonely word.

Ev'ryone is so untrue.
Honesty — is
hardly ever heard, but mostly what I need from you.

I can find a lover,
I can find a friend,
Fm6

C7

I can have security until the bitter end.

Eb F F7 Eb F7

Ebm bass

Anyone can comfort me with promises again I know

C7sus C7

F

I know.

Bb

Eb F

Dm

When I'm deep inside of me don't be too concerned.
I won't ask for nothin' while I'm gone.

When I want sincerity, tell me, where else can I turn? 'Cause

you're the one that I depend upon.

Coda
MY LIFE

Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

Moderate

Treble clef

Bass clef

G D G D6 D

D bass D bass D bass D bass D bass

G D G D6 D

D bass D bass D bass D bass D bass

G6 D

D bass D bass D bass

G6 D

D bass D bass D bass

G6 D

D bass D bass D bass

C9

7th fret

Ebmaj7

7th fret

F bass

Bb

D bass D bass

D bass D bass

D bass D bass

D bass D bass

D bass D bass

D bass D bass

D bass D bass

D bass D bass

Ebmaj7

7th fret

F bass

C9

7th fret

Ebmaj7

7th fret

F bass

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1. Got a call from an old
2. I don't need you to wor
3. They will tell you you can't

friend, we used to be real close.

Said he couldn't go on.

I don't want you to tell.

Then they'll tell you you can't.
the American way
me it's time to come home
sleep with somebody else

Closed the shop sold the house bought a ticket to the West
I don't care what you say anymore this is my
Ah, but sooner or later you sleep in your own

Coast. Now he gives them a stand
cake. Go ahead with your own
life. Either way it's okay
space.
up routine in L. A.
life leave me alone.
you wake up with yourself.

I never said you had to offer me a second chance
(I never said you had to)
I never said I was a victim of cir-
cum-stance
(I nev - er said)

I still be-long

(still be-long)
Don't get me wrong

You can speak your mind, but not on

my time.

D.S. for 3rd and 4th verse (take repeats)
I don't care what you say anymore this is my life.

Go ahead with your own life, leave me alone.
(keep it to yourself, it's my life.)

Repeat and fade

(keep it to yourself, it's my life.)
BIG SHOT

Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

Fast rock 'n' roll

1. Well you went uptown riding in your limousine, with your
   Halston dress, and the fine Park Avenue clothes.
   You had the people that you knew at Elaine's,

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Dom Perignon in your hand and the spoon up your nose kept 'em so entertained.

Ooh and when you wake up in the morning with your

Aw but now you just don't remember all the

head on fire and your eyes too bloody to see

things you said and you're not sure that you wanna know.

Go on and cry in your coffee but don't

I'll give you one hint, honey, you sure
come bitch-in' to me. (1,3) Be-cause you had to be a

did put on a show. (2) Yes, yes, you had to be a

big shot, didn't you. You had to

big shot, didn't you. You had to

o - pen up your mouth. You had to be a

prove it to the crowd. You had to be a

big shot didn't you. All your

big shot didn't you. All your
friends were so knocked out
You had to have the

last word, last night. You know so much

every thing's about. You had to have a

white hot page, bold type, you had to be a
big shot last night. Whoa

big shot last Whoa

Well, they were night whoa
Oh, oh, Whoa__
Oh, oh, Whoa__
Oh, oh, oh, Whoa__
3. It's no__
big sin__ stick your two__ cents in__ if you know__
Em

when to leave it alone.

But you went

Em

over the line, you couldn't see it was time to go home.

D.S. \( \text{\#}\) al Coda
(take 2nd ending)

G

No, no, no, no, no, no, you had to be a

F bass

C bass

Big shot.
Big shot.
ZANZIBAR

Moderate (tempo I)

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

1. Ali dances ______ the audience
2. Rose he knows_______ such a

cred it to ______ applauds.

Though he's

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bathed in sweat, he hasn't lost his style.
Yankees grab the headlines every time.

Ali don't you go downtown.
Melodrama's so much fun.
You gave away an
In black and white for

other round for free.
ev'ry one to see.
Whooa.

Me, I'm just another face in Zanzibar,
Me, I'm tryin' just to get to second base.
but the waitress it always serves

And I'd steal it if she on-

a secret smile.

ly gave the sign.

Whoa

She's waiting out in Shantytown.
She's gonna give the go ahead.

She's gonna pull the
The inning isn't

curtains down for me

over yet for me

for me

for me

for me
I got the old man's car.

I got a jazz guitar.

I got a tab at

Zanzibar

Tonight is where

I'll be.

I'll
Tell the waitress I'll come back to Zanzibar.

I'll be hiding in the darkness with my beer.

Whoa.

Optional Am9
Jazz Solo
Coda
Repeat and fade
cuts you once,    she cuts you twice, but still you believe.

She's got so much skill.

She's  But you

wound is so fresh you can taste the blood but you don't have strength to leave. You've been bought.

so fasci-nat-in' that you're still there wait-in' when she comes back for the kill. You've been slashed.

won't do noth-in' as she keeps on cut-tin'cause you know you love the knife. You've been bought.

you've been sold.

You've been locked out-side the door. But you

in the face.

You've been left here to bleed. But you

you've been sold.

You've been locked out-side the door. But you

loco
stand there plead-in' with your insides bleed-in', 'cause you deep down want some more.
want to run away but you know you're gon-na stay, 'cause she gives you what you need
stand there plead-in' with your insides bleed-in', 'cause you deep down want some more.

1. When she says she wants for give-ness.
2. 3. Then she says she needs af-fec-tion

(It's) such a clev-er mas-querade while she search-es for the vein...

She's so good with her sti-let-to,
She's so good with her sti-let-to,
you don't even see the blade.
You don't see the blade.

you don't really mind the pain.
You don't mind the pain.

To Coda

1.

2. She
Whoa
Whoa!

(2nd bass)

A
Dm
Bb
C
F
Bb
G
C
A
Dm
Bb
C
F
Bb
G
C
G7
C
**ROSALINDA'S EYES**

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

Moderate

\[ \text{A9sus 8th fret} \quad \text{B9sus 8th fret} \quad \text{E9sus 6th fret} \quad \text{F#9sus 6th fret} \quad \text{G7 F bass} \]

\[ \text{F G7 C9} \]

Repeat 4 times

1. I play nights in the Span-

2. When she smiles, she gives ev-

3. All alone in a Puer-

ish part of town.

ry-thing to me.

to Ric - can band.

I've got

When she's all

Un - ion wa -

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music in my hands.
alone, she cries.

goes, wedding clothes.

The work is hard to find but
I'd do anything to
Hardly anyone has

that don't get me down
take away her tears,
seen how good I am

Rosalin
because they're
Rosalinda

understands.
Rosalinda's eyes.

Da says she knows.
1.3: Crazy Latin dancing solo down in Herald Square.

2. Señorita don’t be lonely I will soon be there.

Oh Havana I’ve been searching for you everywhere.

Though I’ll never be there, I know what I would see there.

It’s time for me to take it.
I can always find my Cuban skies in Ros-
I'll return before the fire dies in Ros-

a-linda's eyes.
a-linda's eyes.

To Coda

A9sus 6th fret B9sus 8th fret
E9sus 4th fret F#9sus 6th fret G7 bass

F A9sus 6th fret B9sus 8th fret
E9sus 4th fret F#9sus 6th fret
UNTIL THE NIGHT

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

Moderately slow

1. I never ask you where you go
2. Today I do what must be done.
3. Now you're afraid that we have changed.
4. I'll have my fears like every man.

after I leave you in the morning
I give my time to total strang
And I'm afraid we're getting old
You'll have your tears like every woman.

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We go our different ways
But now it feels as though
So many broken hearts,
Today we’ll be unsure;

to separate situations.
The day goes on forever,
So many lonely faces,
Is this what we believe in?

It’s not that easy any more than it ever did be-
somany lovers come and
And wonder how can we go

more, gone.
fore. on.
Until the night, until the night, Whoa I just might make it.

Until the night, until the night,

when I see you again.

To Coda D.S. al Coda
When the sun goes down

and the day is over, when the last of the light has gone.
As they pour into the street I will be getting closer. As the cars turn their headlights on.

As they're closing it down,

I'm gonna open it up And while they're going to sleep,

we'll just be starting to touch. I'm just beginning to feel,
I'm just beginning to give,  I'm just beginning to feel,

I'm just beginning to live.  Before I leave you again,

before the light of the dawn,  before this evening can end,

I have been waiting so long.
Until the night, until the night,

whoa, I just might make it; Until the night,
until the night, Whoa I'll just keep holdin' on

until the night, until the night when

I see you again.
52nd STREET

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

Funky ballad in 2 (\( \frac{3}{4} \))

They say it takes a lot (to) keep a love alive...
In ev'-ry heart there pumps a dif-fer't beat.

But if we shift the rhythm in to o-ver-drive,

Well, we could gen-er-ate a lot of heat.

On Fif-ty -
Second Street

 prolet. vocal ad lib

Fifty Second Street

We're gonna have a little show parade

before they know the second bar was played
We're gonna slip it to 'em short and sweet on

N.C. To Coda

Fifty Second Street

D.S. to Coda

Continue instrumental and vocal ad lib

Repeat and fade
HALF A MILE AWAY

Moderately fast

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

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1. Little Geo is a friend of mine.
2. Wait for Mama to turn out the light.

We'll get some money and we'll buy a cheap wine.
Crawl on the roof and then I hit the night.

Sit on the corner and have a holiday.
I should be sleepin' but tonight I just can't stay.

Hide the bottle when the I've given ev'rybody
cop goes by,
so much time.

Now I need a moment that's mi

lie,
lie,

Oh, my other world is just a half a mile away.

Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh

L.H. Bva bassa til loco

Ooh ooh ooh.
Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh  ooh  ooh  ooh

It's just a half a mile away.

Ooh  ooh  ooh  ooh

It's just a half a mile away.

Ooh  ooh

Ooh  ooh  ooh  ooh

continue 8va bassa
(yeah) It's just a half a mile away.

3. Angelina save a place for me. I've been loco.

livin' someone else's life and now I've got to be free.

Turn your transistor on and let the music play.
(end of instrumental)

I've given everybody satisfied,

but there's got to be more to life than just

Now I need a moment that's

try, try, try.

Oh, my other world is only

just a

half a mile away Ooh ooh ooh Ooh ooh ooh.
It's just a, it's just a half a mile away.