

Irving Berlin

"Piano Man 5 Oct 1910"

Visit "[Piano Man 5 Oct 1910](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

1st verse:]

You all have your favorite masters
The kind what music give
Did you ever, ever meet my lovin' piano man
No? then you've yet to live
He sits on his stool like a king on the throne
And plays and plays with ease
Why the melody just nestles in his finger tips
And oozes out in the keys

[chorus:]

Piano man
Piano man
He brings forth notes like no one can
Oh what a feelin'
When his notes come a-stealin' why
I just feel like kneelin' and appealin' to my
Piano man
Piano man
Lawdy how his music lingers
May the Heaven bless his fingers
When he plays for days and days
It soothes me like a fan
Just lend your ear, dear, here, near to my ever lovin'
piano man

[2nd verse:]

You've listened to Verdi's music
Beethoven's classy tune
I'm alludin' to the fellows with the hair as long
As a rainy afternoon
They all needed love to inspire their notes
Be it the spring or fall
But my piano man, just have him meet a piano grand
Then listen, Umm, Umm, that's all

Visit [Irving Berlin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.