

Scenes From An Italian Restaurant

Words & Music:
Billy Joel

F Bb C Bb

F Bb C Bb F
A bottle of white, a bottle of red, perhaps a bottle of rosé instead.
C C7/Bb Am Am/Bb C Bb C Bb C
Get a table near the street in our old familiar place, you and I, face to face, mmmmm.
A bottle of red, a bottle of white, it all depends on your appetite.
G G/A G/B C C/D C/E F Bb
I'll meet you anytime you want in our Italian Restaurant.

C F Bb C F Bb Eb Ab Eb Ab D

G G7
Things are okay with me these days; got a good job, got a good office.
C Am7 D Dsus4 D
Got a new wife, got a new life and the family is fine.
Oh, we lost touch long ago; you lost weight I did not know
You could ever look so nice after so much time.

Eb Bb F
Do you remember those days hanging out at The Village Green?
Engineer boots, leather jackets and tight blue jeans.
You drop a dime in the box play the song about New Orleans.
Eb Bb C D G
Cold beer, hot lights. my sweet romantic teenage nights.

G C Am D G C Am D

G G/F G/E D [2x]

G G/F G/E D [etc.]
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh- Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-

G D C
Brenda and Eddie were the popular steadies and the king and the queen of the prom.

G G/B C
Riding around with the car top down and the radio on.

G D C G C
Nobody looked any finer, or was more of a hit at the Parkway Diner.

G F E
We never knew we could want more than that out of life.

Am Am/B C D G
Sure that Brenda and Eddie would always know how to survive.

Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh- Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-

Brenda and Eddy were still going steady in the summer of seventy five
When they decided the marriage would be at the end of July
Everyone said they were crazy, "Brenda, you know that you're much too lazy.
And Eddie could never afford to live that kind of life."
Oh, but there we were waving Brenda and Eddie goodbye.
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh- Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-

Well, they got an apartment with deep pile carpet and a couple of paintings from Sears.
 A big waterbed that they bought with the bread they had saved for a couple of years.
 They started to fight when the money got tight and they just didn't count on the tears.
 Whoa-oh, whoa-oh...yeah, rock 'n' roll!

G D G G/B C G D C
 G C G F E Am Am/B C D

Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh- Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-

Well, they lived for a while in a very nice style, but it's always the same in the end.
 They got a divorce as a matter of course and they parted the closest of friends.
 Then the king and the queen went back to the green, but you can never go back there again.
 Whoa-oh, whoa-oh...

Brenda and Eddie had had it already by the summer of seventy five.
 From the high to the low to the end of the show for the rest of their lives.
 They couldn't go back to the greasers, the best they could do was pick up their pieces.
 We always knew they would both find a way to get by.

Am Am/B C D
 That's all I heard about Brenda and Eddie.
 Am Am/B C D
 I can't tell you more than I've told you already.
 Am Am/B C D G
 And here we are waving Brenda and Eddie goodbye.

Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh- Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh- Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-

[octave run:] F E D C B A C Bb A G F E

F Bb C Bb F C C/Bb Am Am/Bb C Bb C Bb

A bottle of red, ooh, a bottle of white; whatever kind of mood you're in tonight.
 I'll meet you anytime you want in our Italian Restaurant.

C F Bb C F Bb Dm Em F G C