

## **A Dollar for the Piano Man**

Words and Music: R. Schneider

*His hands upon the keys start to play  
People on the street move his way  
No one knows just where he's from, and no one seems to care  
They're captivated by the sound, that fills the evening air  
They come to listen to him play*

*His piano's been around, you can see  
A little bit run down, so is he  
Old tennis shoes upon his feet, help him keep the time  
Hasn't had a shave in days, and that suits him fine  
'Cause all he wants to do is play*

Chorus

*No, he's not a star; but he'll move you all the same  
Put a dollar in the jar; and listen to him play*

*Night begins to fall as he plays  
You feel the music calling you to stay  
This humble man, just working hard, with a master's hands  
Captures hearts with melodies, that all can understand  
If you just listen to him play*

Chorus