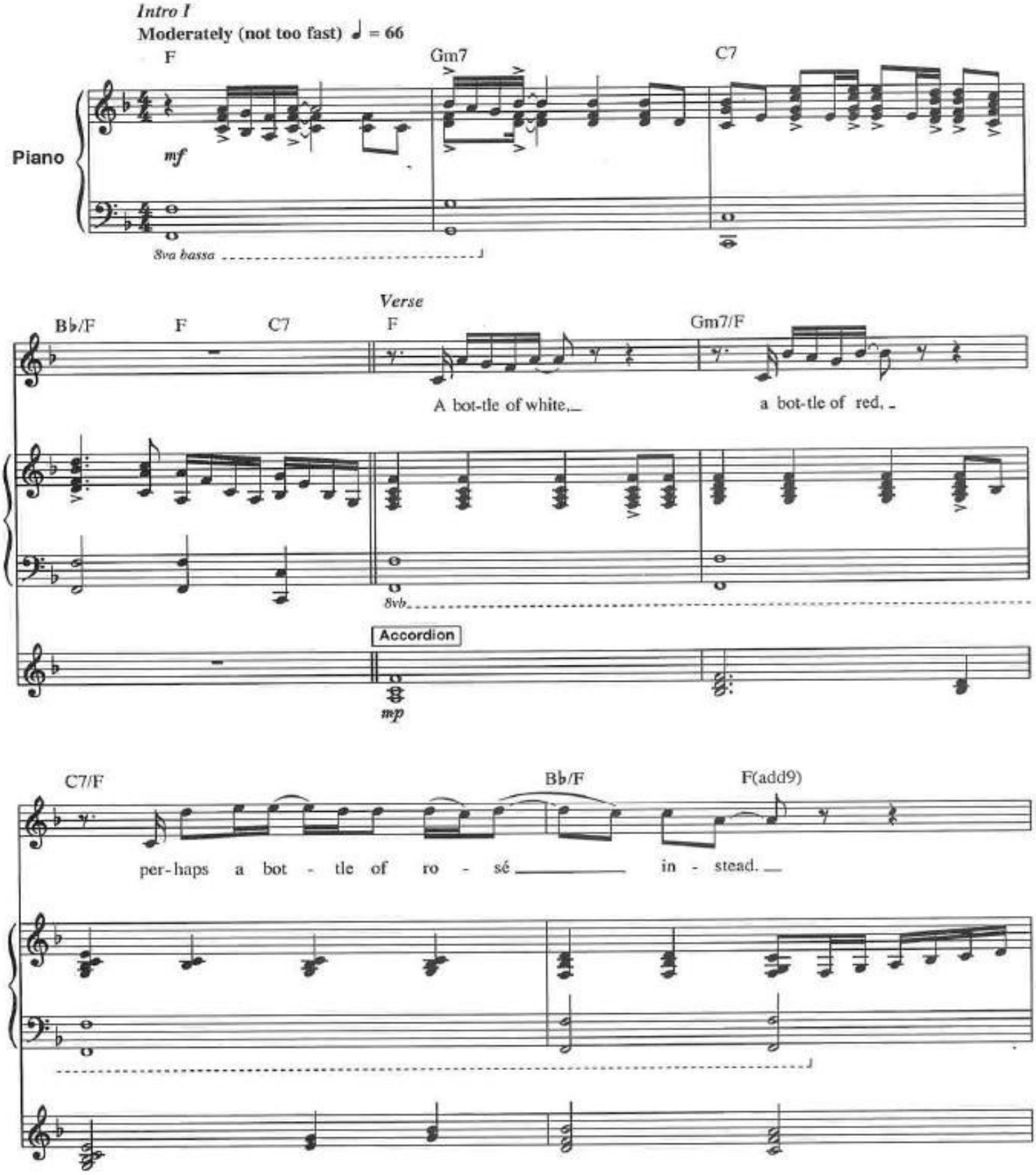
Scenes From An Italian Restaurant

Words and Music by Billy Joel



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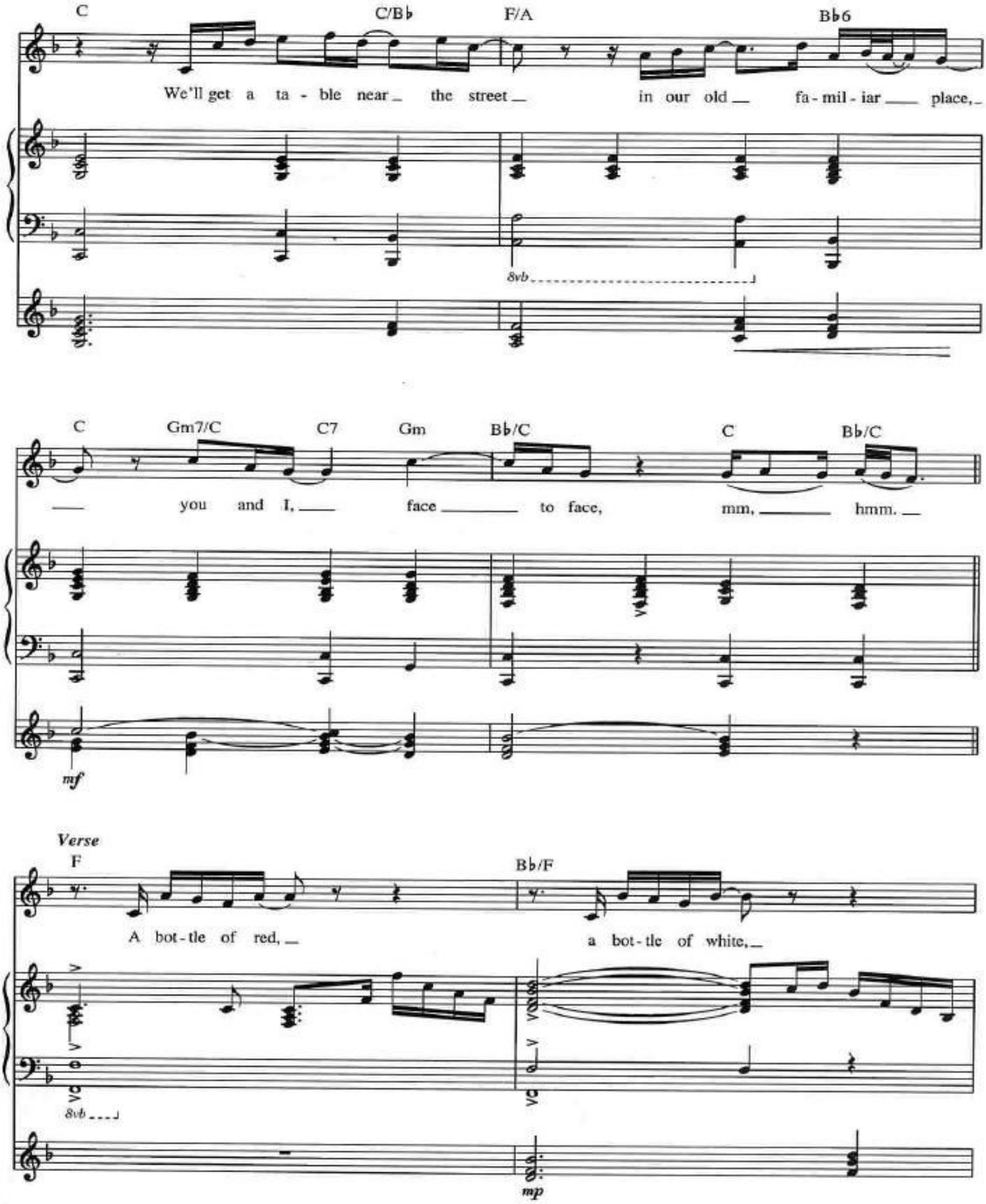
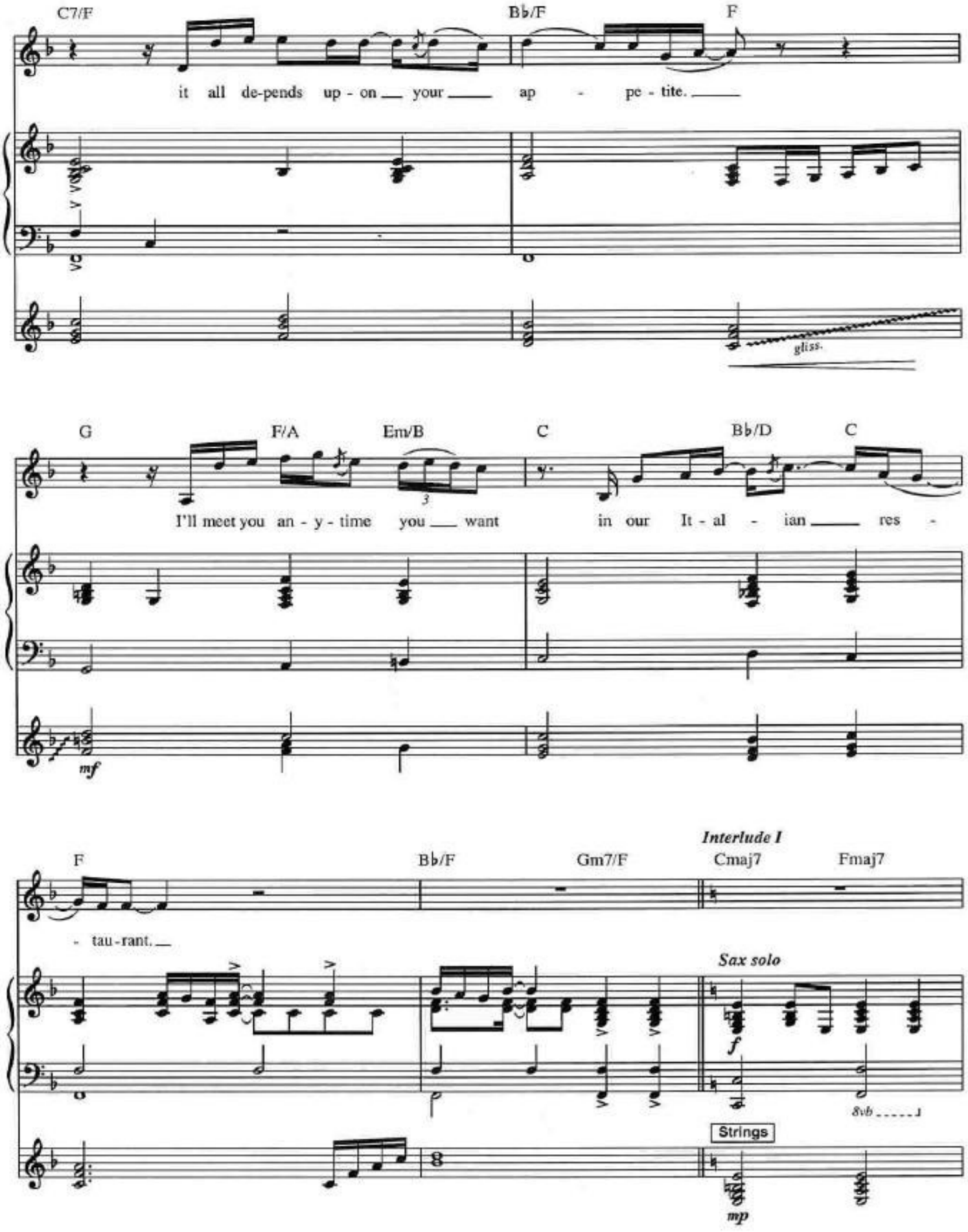
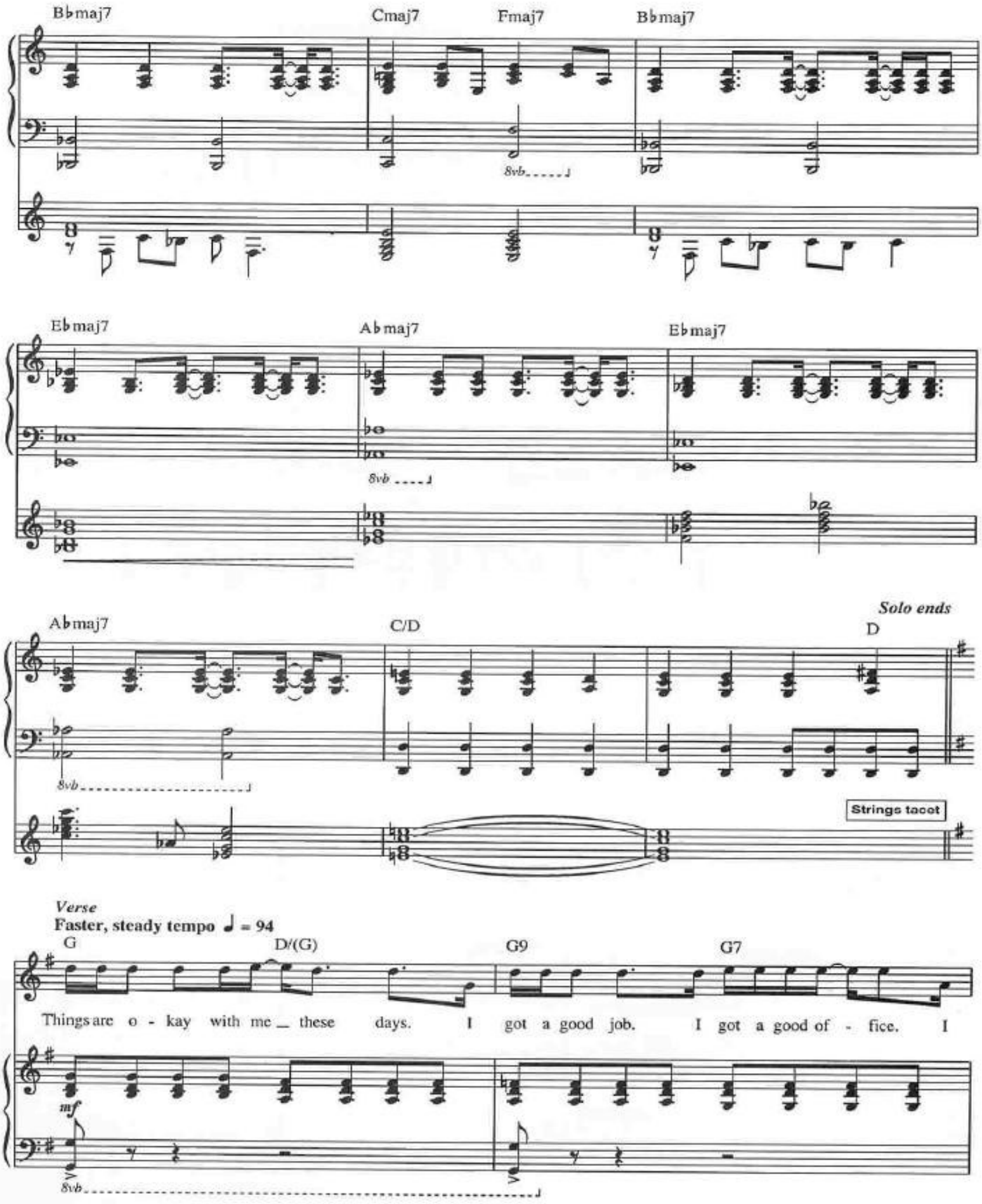
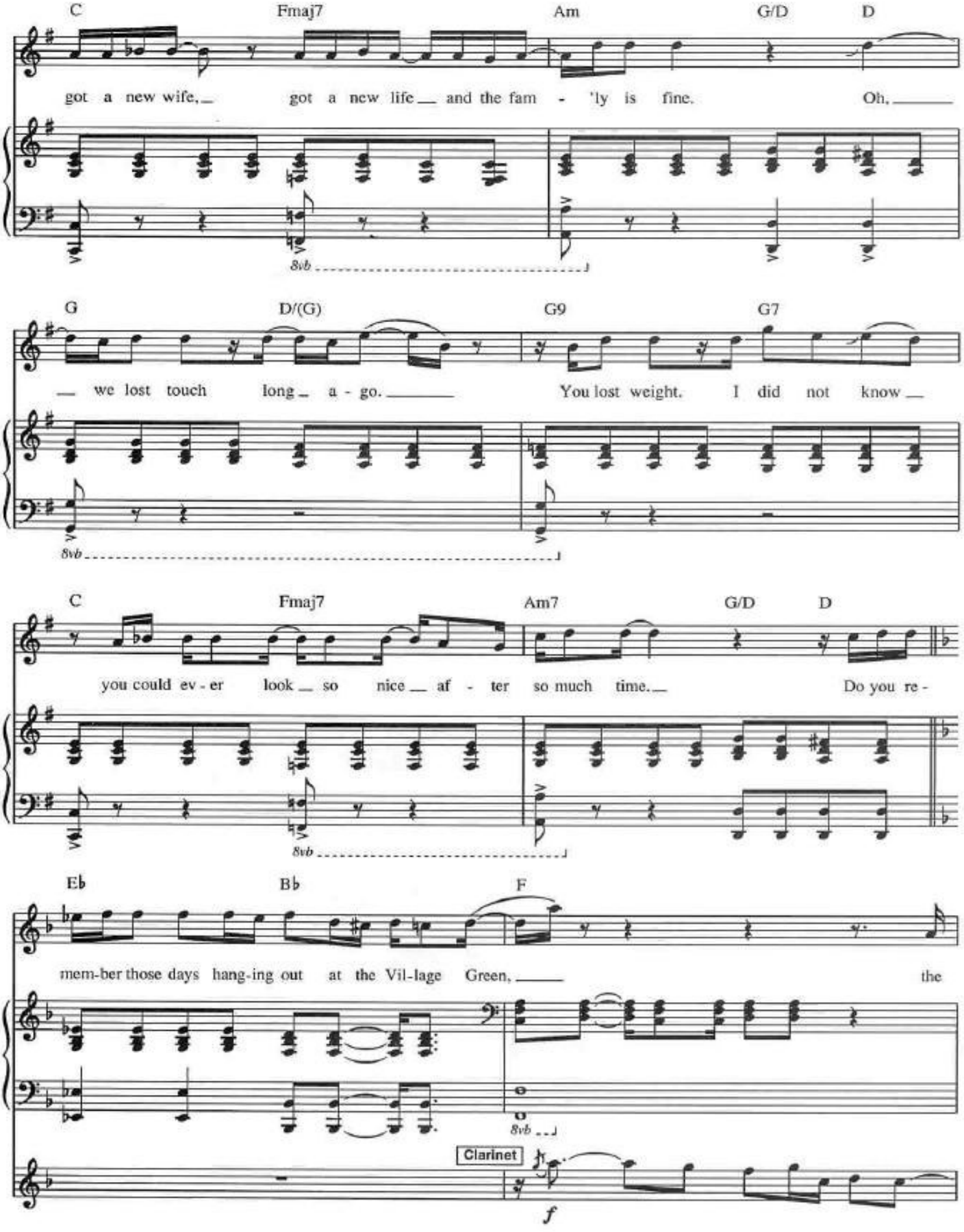
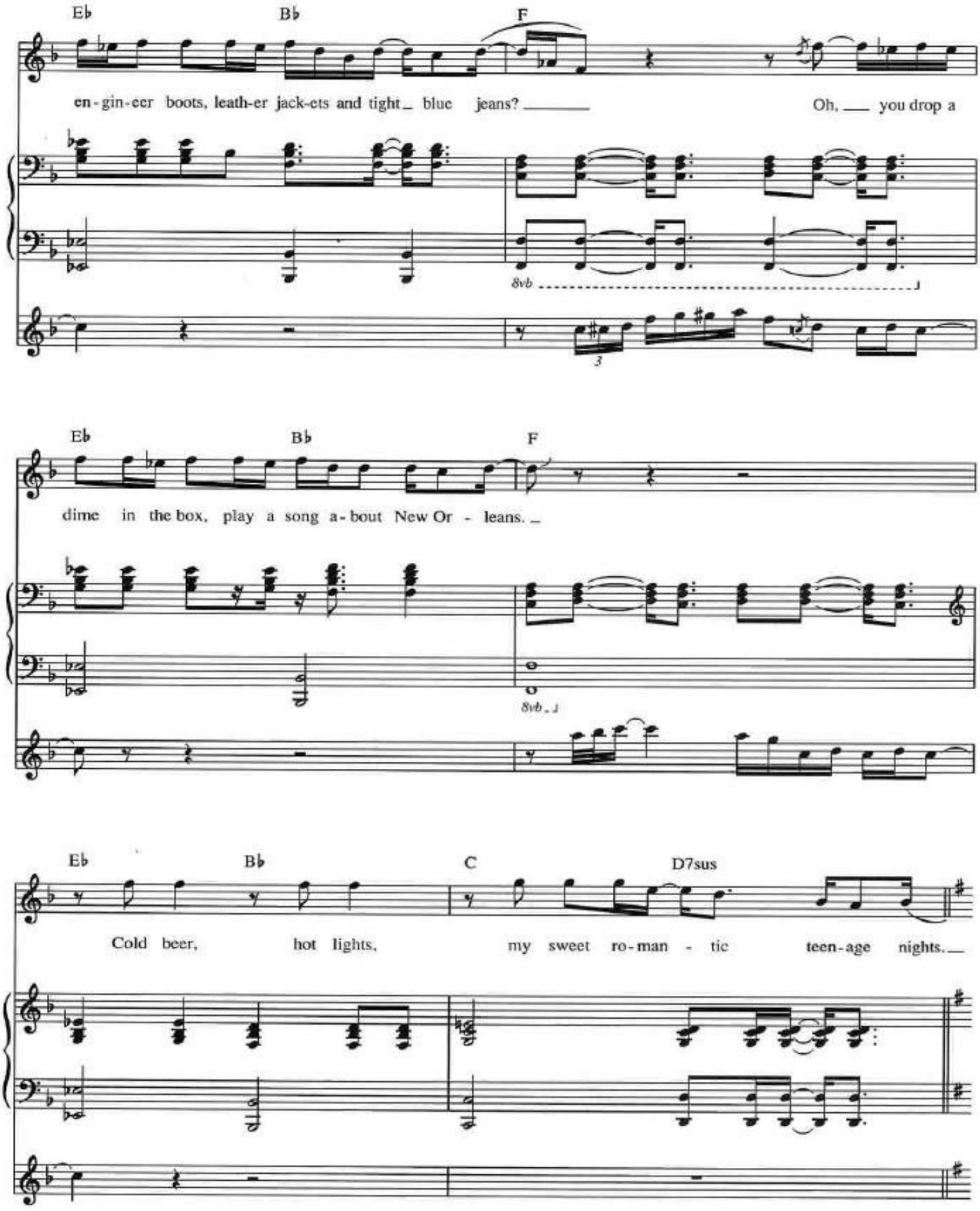
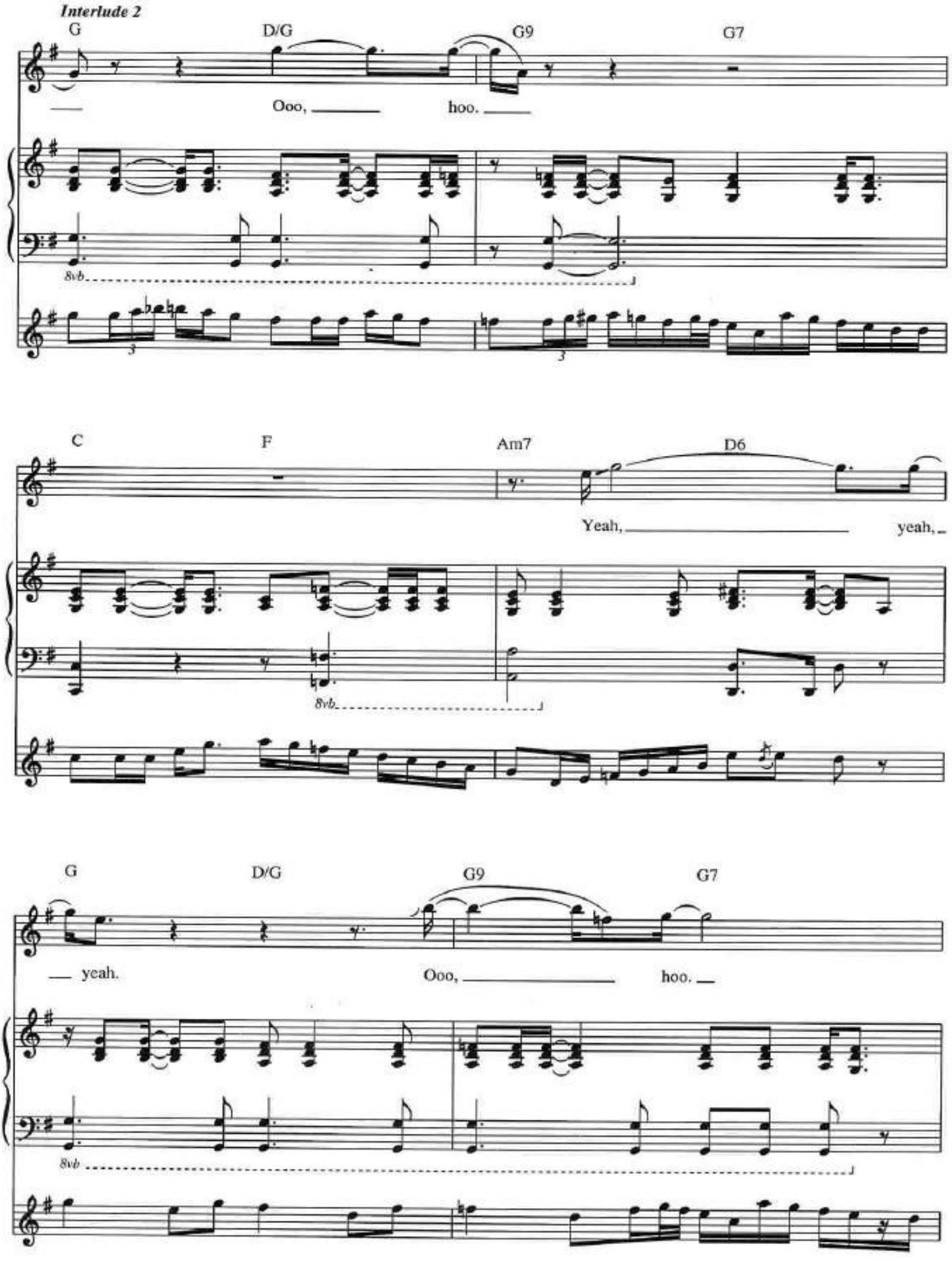

C
C/B♭
F/A
B♭6
We'll get a ta - ble near the street in our old fa - mil - iar place,
8vb
C
Gm7/C
C7
Gm
B♭/C
C
B♭/C
you and I, face to face, mm, hmm.
mf
Verse
F
B♭/F
A bot - tle of red, a bot - tle of white,
8vb
mp

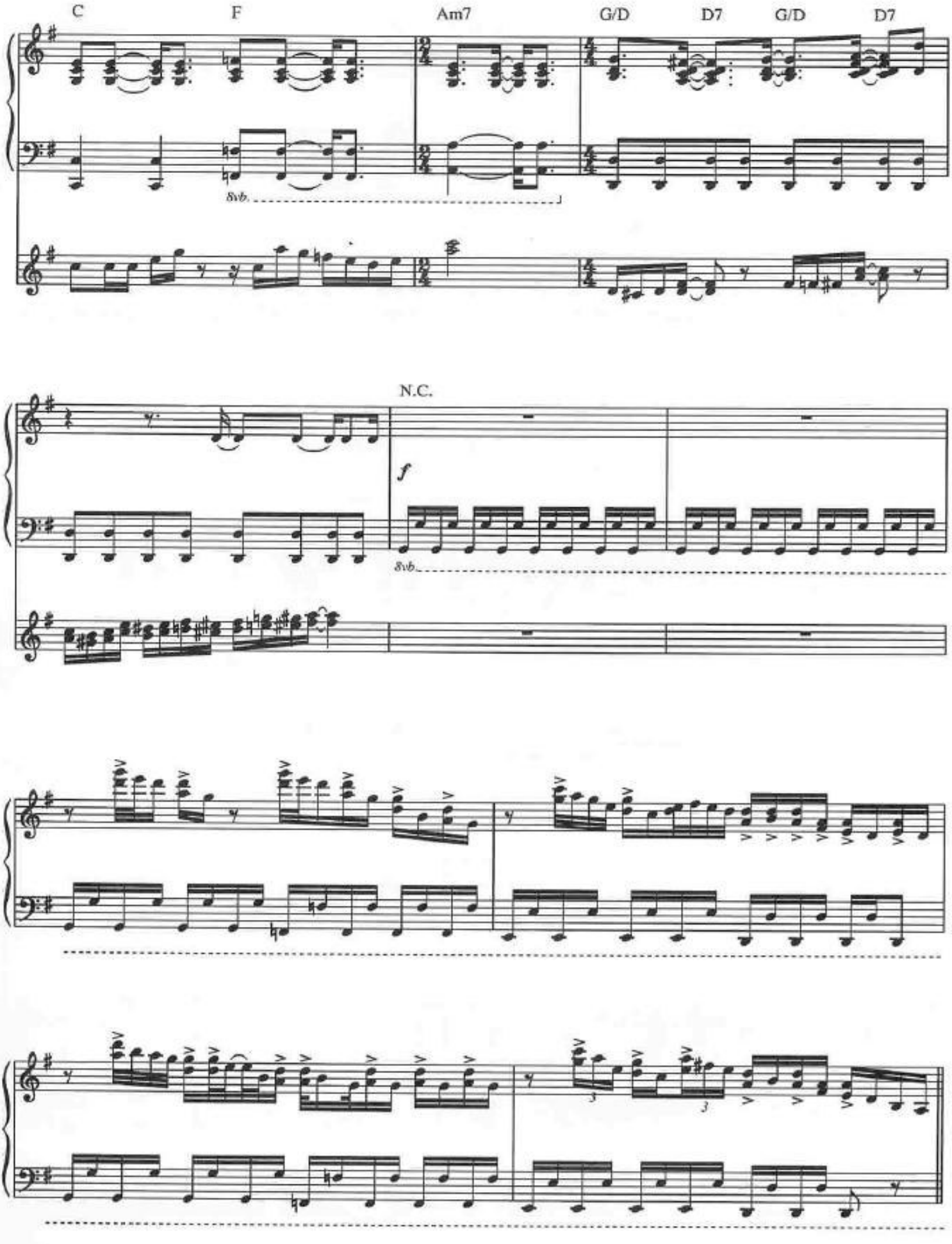

C7/F
Bb/F
F
it all de-pends up - on your ap - pe - tite.
gliss.
G
F/A
Em/B
C
Bb/D
C
I'll meet you an - y - time you want in our It - al - ian res -
mf
Interlude I
F
Bb/F
Gm7/F
Cmaj7
Fmaj7
- tau - rant.
Sax solo
f
8vb
Strings
mp

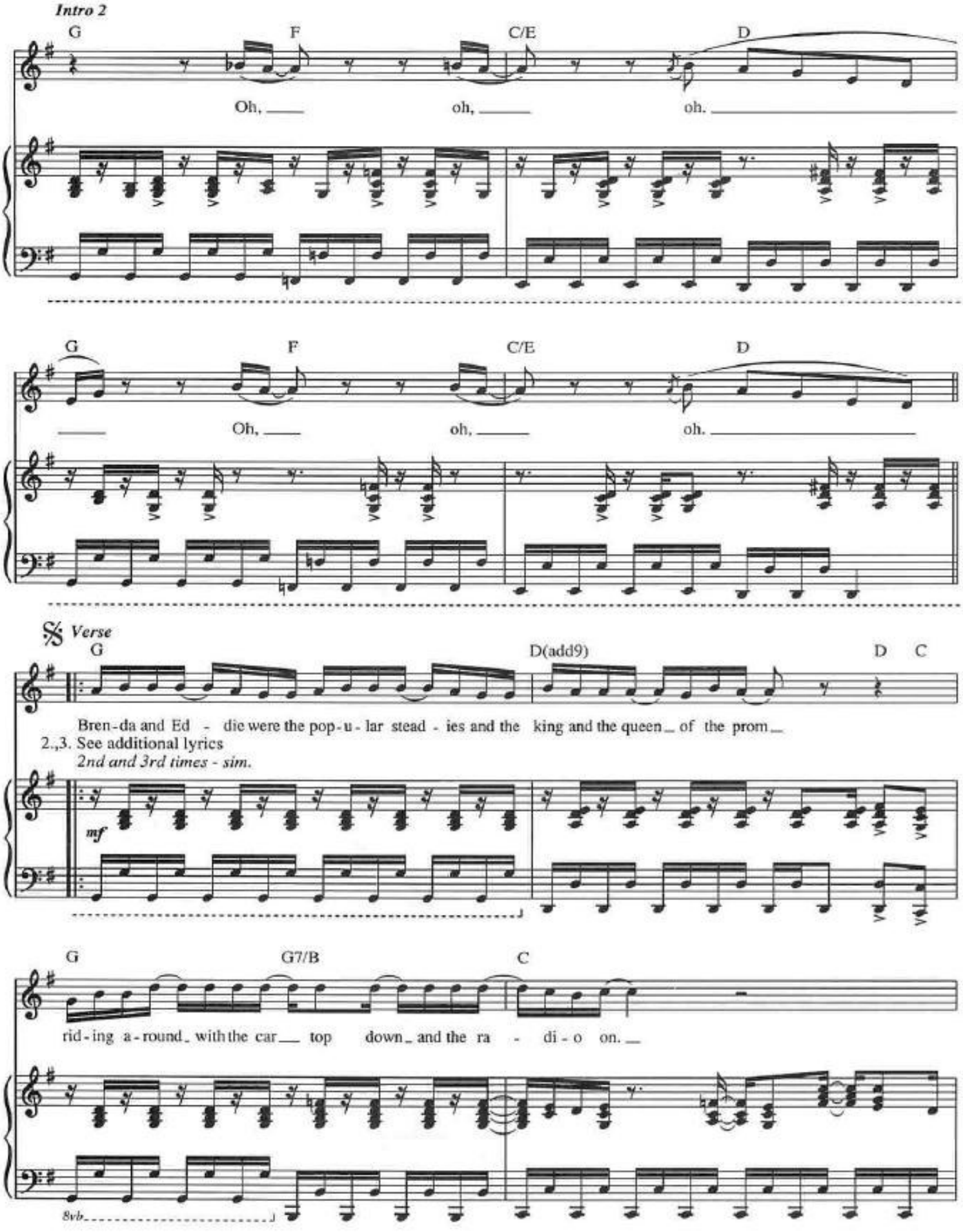

B♭maj7
Cmaj7
Fmaj7
B♭maj7
8vb
E♭maj7
A♭maj7
E♭maj7
8vb
A♭maj7
C/D
D
Solo ends
8vb
Strings tacet
Verse
Faster, steady tempo ♩ = 94
G
D/(G)
G9
G7
Things are o - kay with me these days. I got a good job. I got a good of - fice. I
mf
8vb

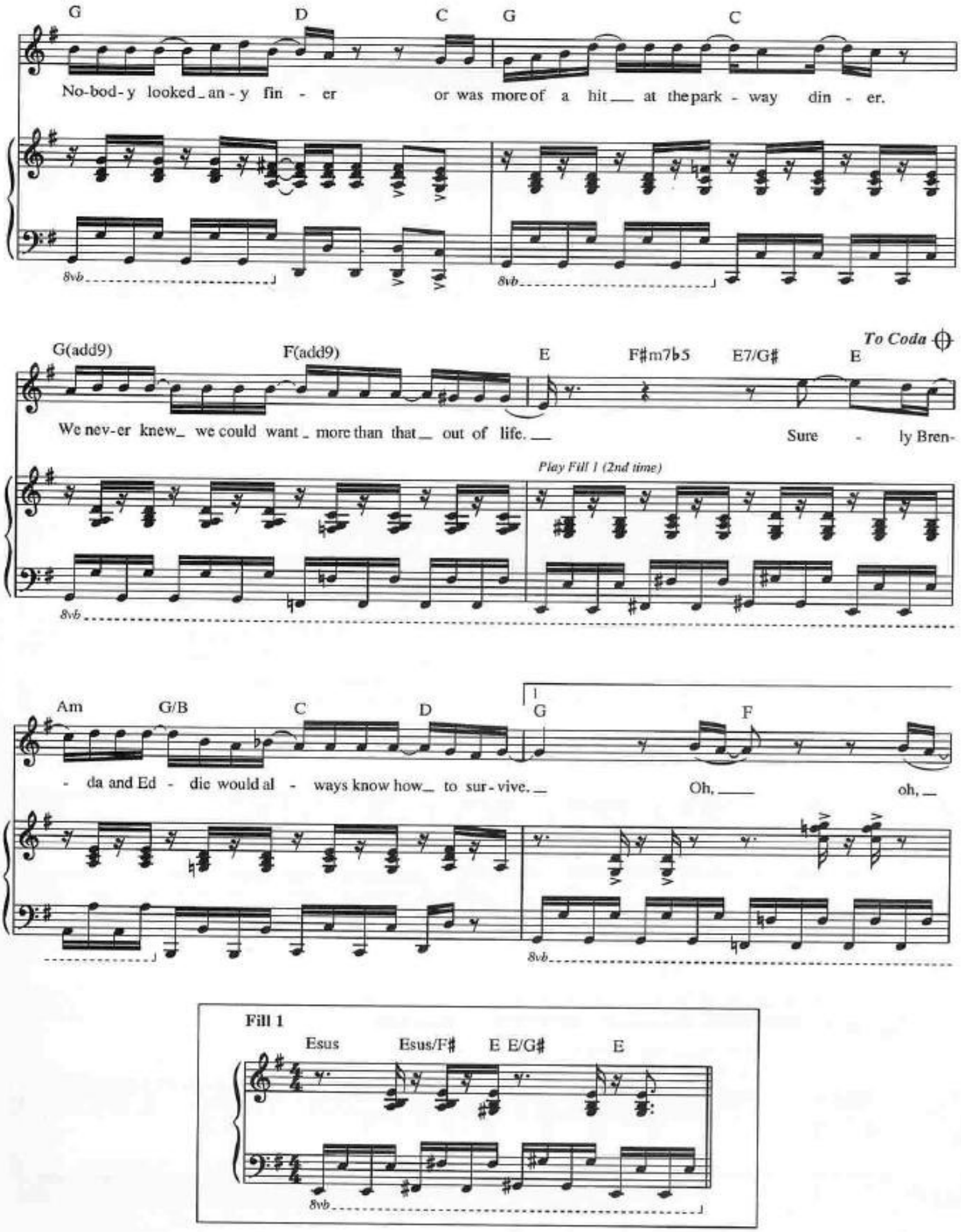

C Fmaj7 Am G/D D
got a new wife, got a new life and the fam - 'ly is fine. Oh,
8vb
G D/(G) G9 G7
we lost touch long a - go. You lost weight. I did not know
8vb
C Fmaj7 Am7 G/D D
you could ev - er look so nice af - ter so much time. Do you re -
8vb
Eb Bb F
mem-ber those days hang-ing out at the Vil-lage Green, the
8vb
Clarinet
f

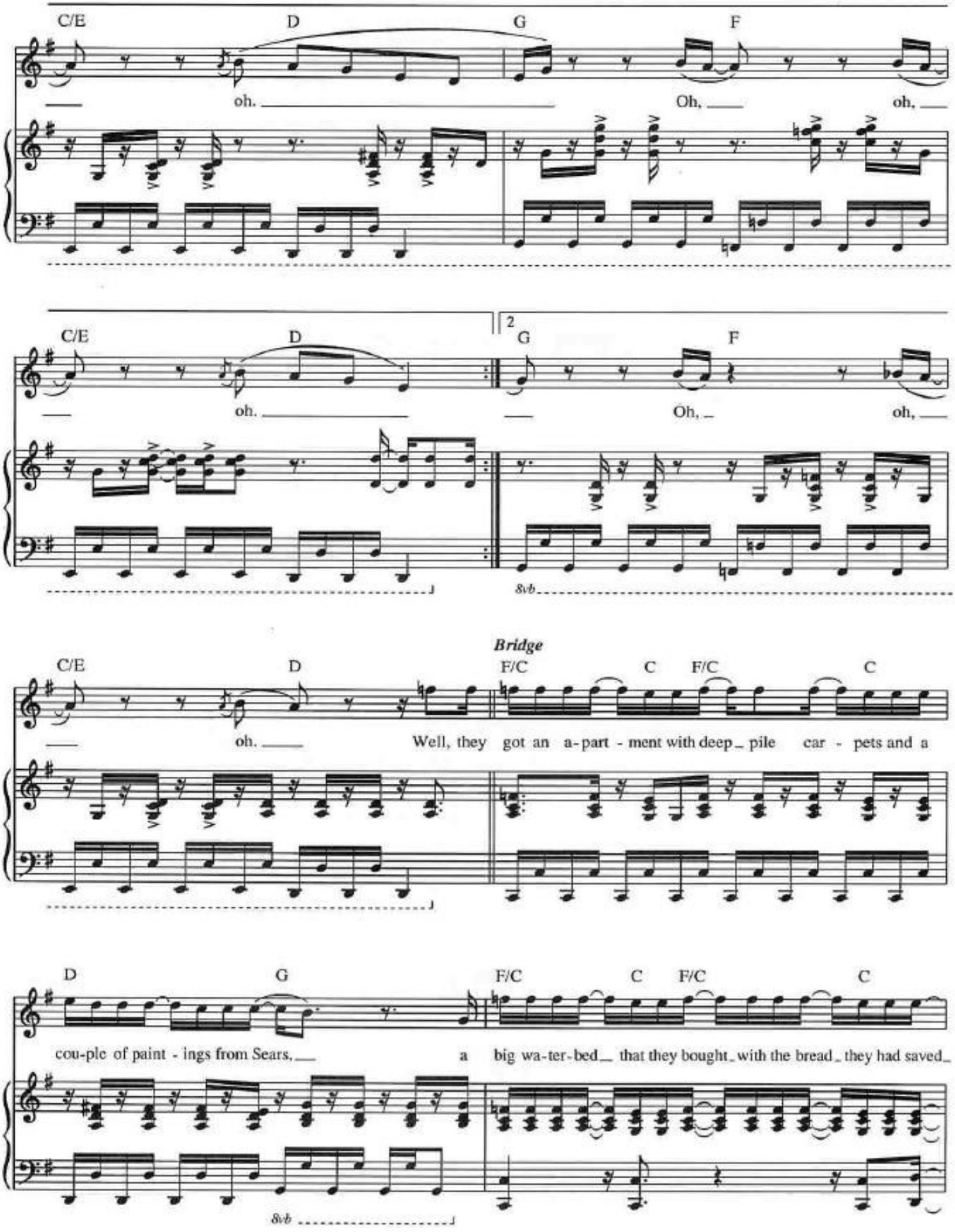

E♭
B♭
F
en - gin - eer boots, leath-er jack-ets and tight_ blue jeans? _____
Oh, ___ you drop a
8vb
3
E♭
B♭
F
dime in the box, play a song a - bout New Or - leans. _
8vb
E♭
B♭
C
D7sus
Cold beer, hot lights, my sweet ro - man - tic teen - age nights. __

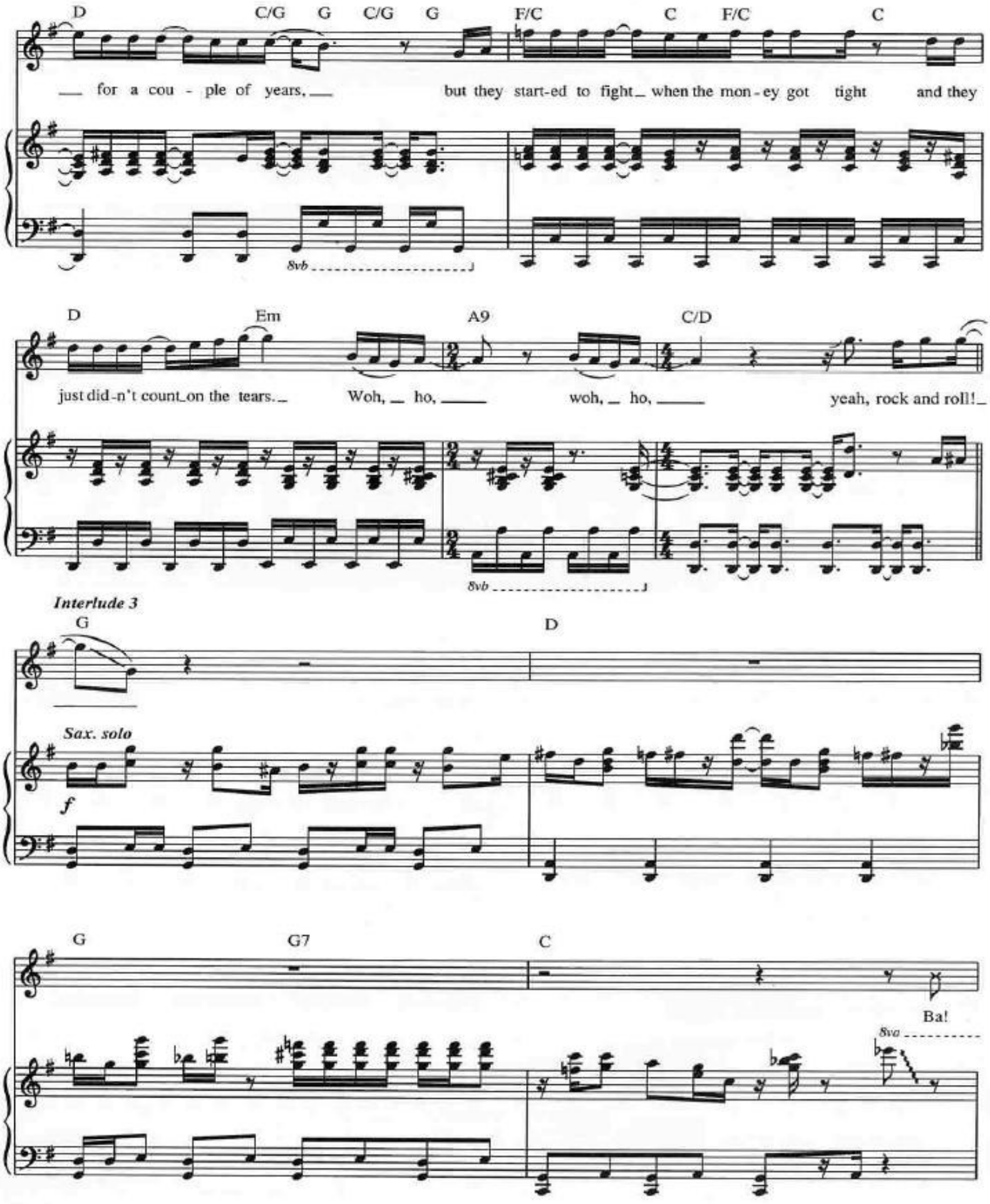

Interlude 2
G
D/G
G9
G7
Ooo,
hoo.
8vb
C
F
Am7
D6
Yeah,
yeah,
8vb
G
D/G
G9
G7
yeah.
Ooo,
hoo.
8vb

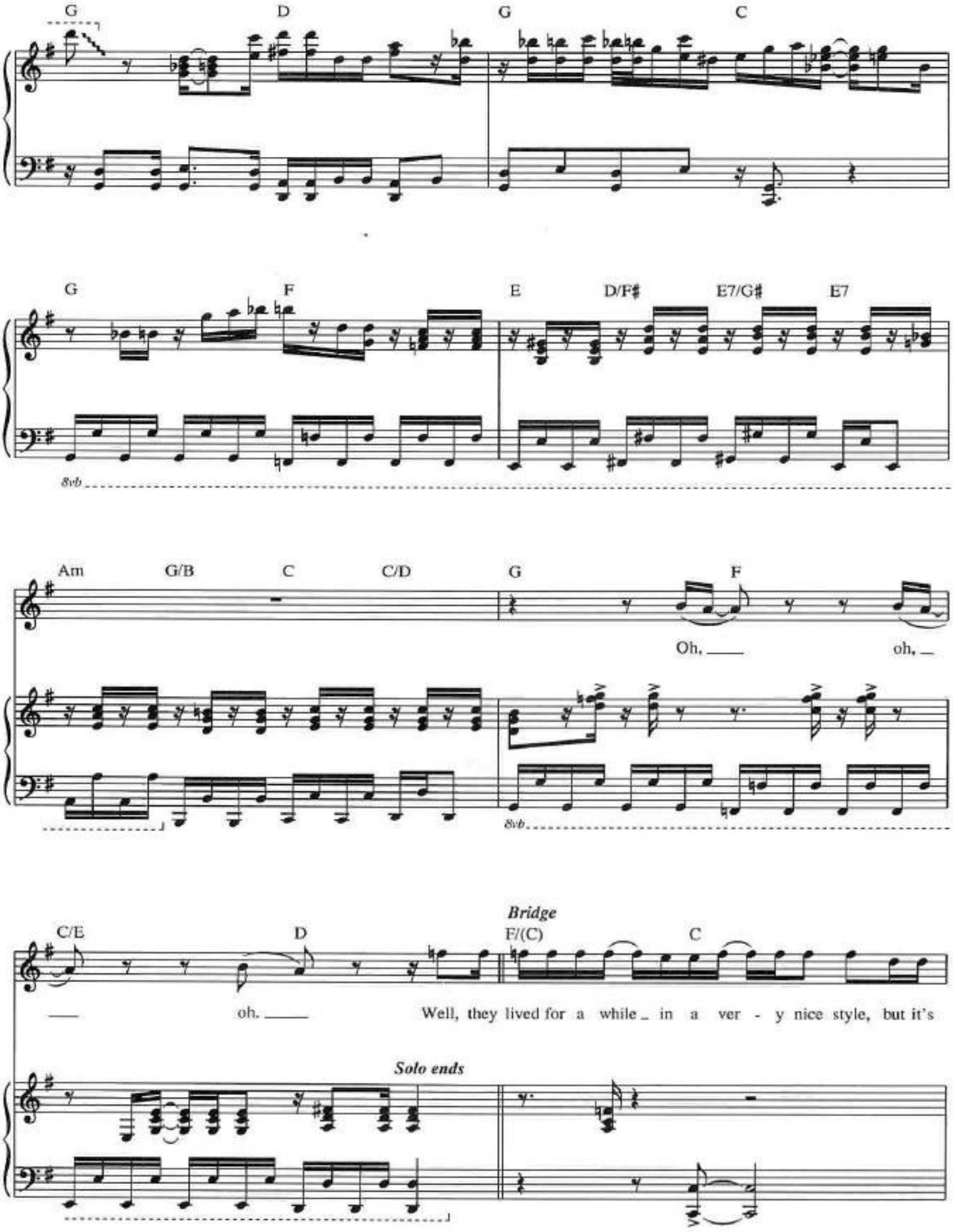

C
F
Am7
G/D
D7
G/D
D7
8vb.
N.C.
f
8vb.

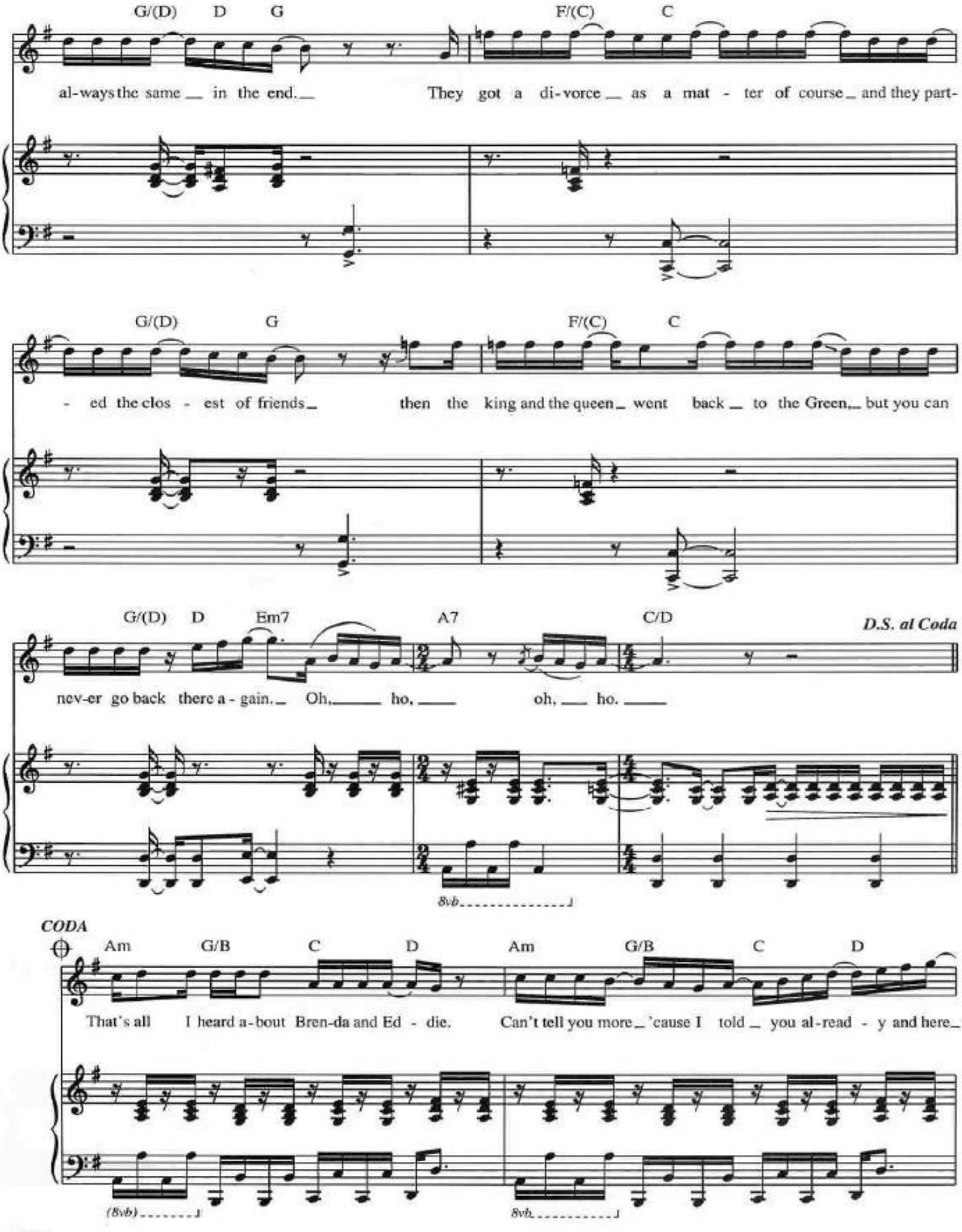

Intro 2
G
F
C/E
D
Oh,
oh,
oh.
G
F
C/E
D
Oh,
oh,
oh.
Verse
G
D(add9)
D
C
Bren-da and Ed - die were the pop-u-lar stead - ies and the king and the queen of the prom
2.,3. See additional lyrics
2nd and 3rd times - sim.
mf
G
G7/B
C
rid-ing a-round with the car top down and the ra - di-o on.
8vb

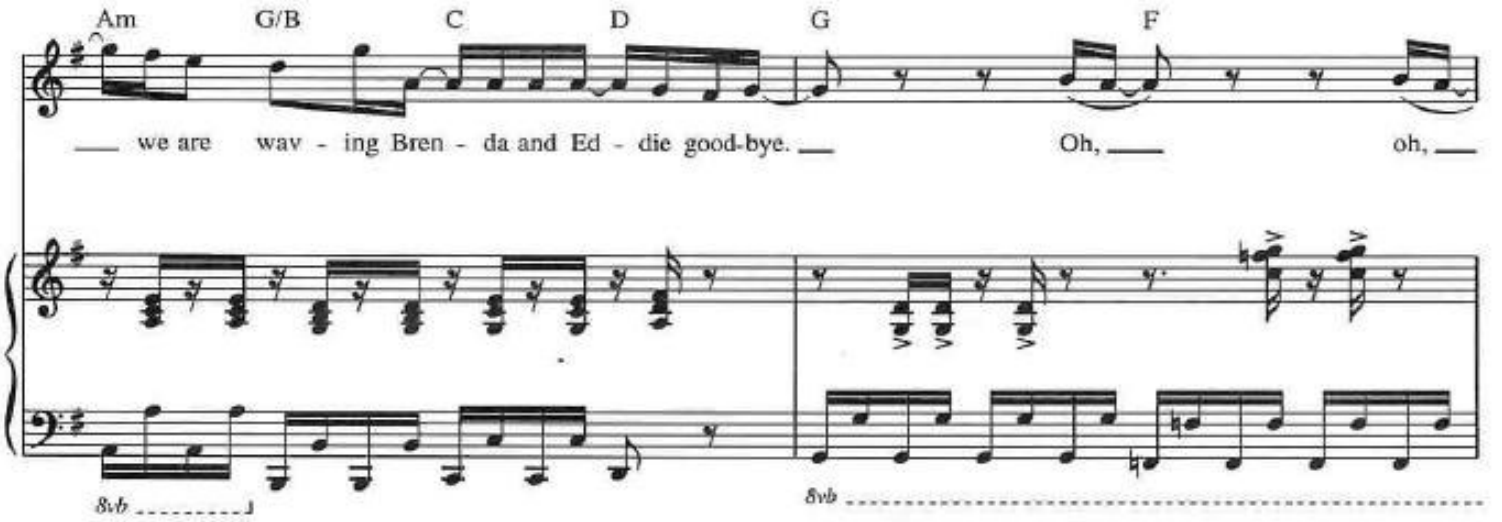

G D C G C
No-bod-y looked an-y fin - er or was more of a hit at the park - way din - er.
8vb
G(add9) F(add9) E F♯m7♭5 E7/G♯ E
To Coda
We nev-er knew we could want more than that out of life. Sure - ly Bren-
Play Fill 1 (2nd time)
8vb
Am G/B C D 1 G F
- da and Ed - die would al - ways know how to sur-vive. Oh, oh,
8vb
Fill 1
Esus Esus/F♯ E E/G♯ E
8vb

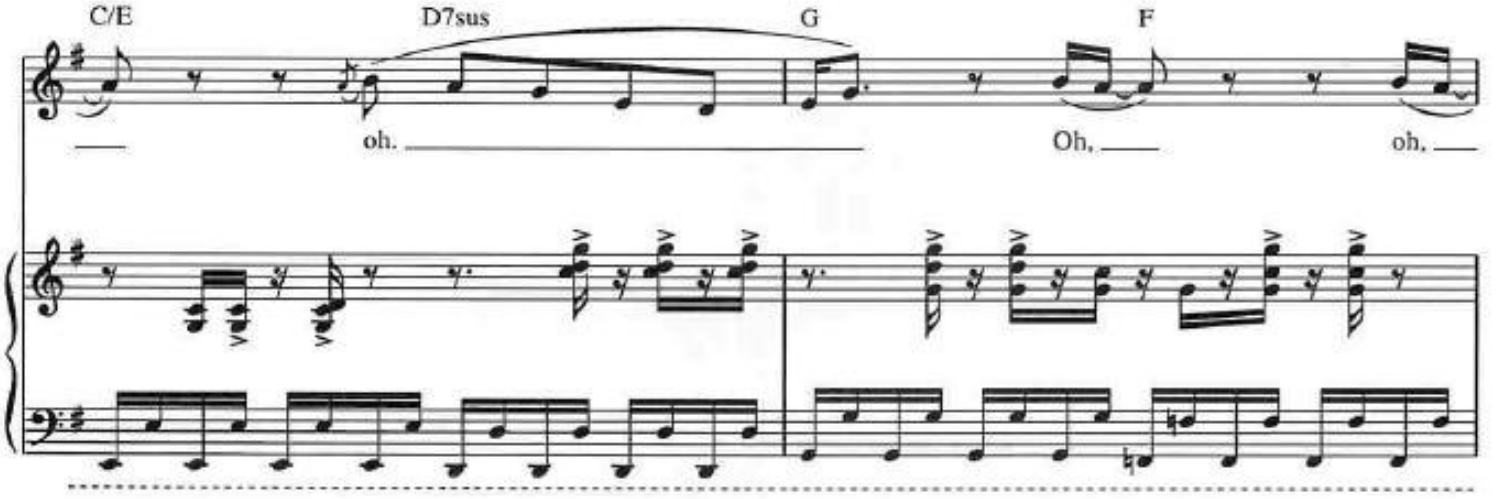

C/E
D
G
F
oh.
Oh,
oh,
C/E
D
2
G
F
oh.
Oh,
oh,
8vb
Bridge
C/E
D
F/C
C
F/C
C
oh.
Well, they got an a-part - ment with deep_ pile car - pets and a
D
G
F/C
C
F/C
C
cou-ple of paint - ings from Sears,
a big wa-ter-bed_ that they bought_ with the bread_ they had saved_
8vb

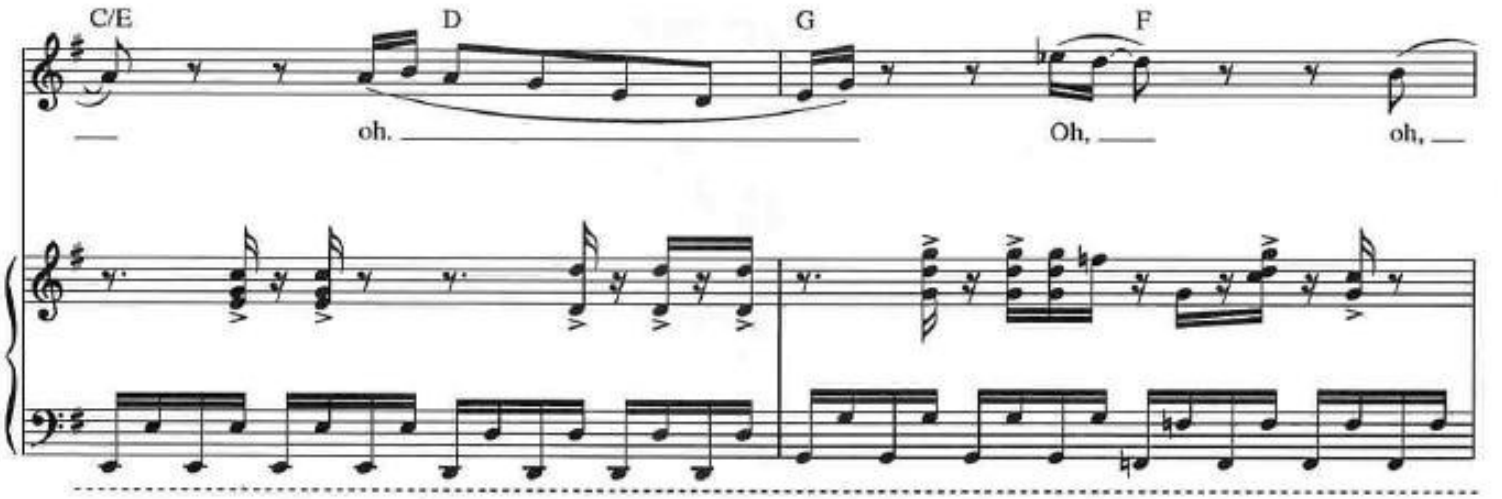

D C/G G C/G G F/C C F/C C
for a cou - ple of years, but they start-ed to fight when the mon - ey got tight and they
8vb
D Em A9 C/D
just did-n't count on the tears. Woh, ho, woh, ho, yeah, rock and roll!
8vb
Interlude 3
G D
Sax. solo
f
G G7 C
Ba!
8va

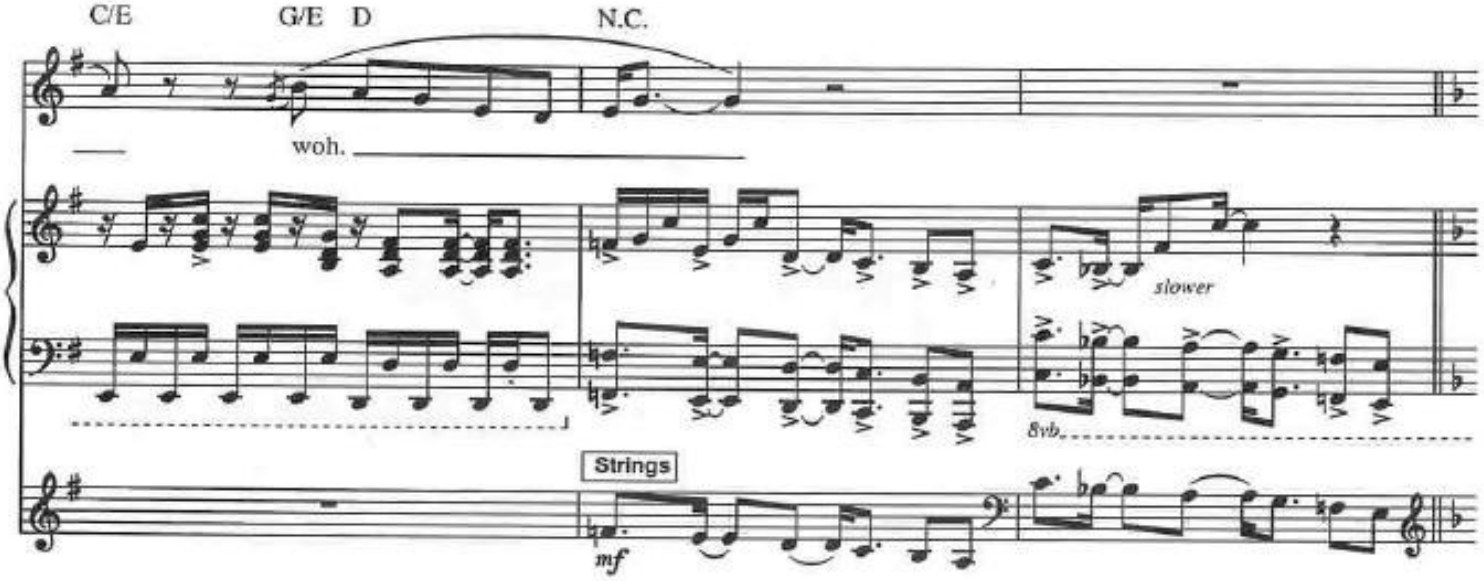

G
D
G
C
G
F
E
D/F♯
E7/G♯
E7
8vb
Am
G/B
C
C/D
G
F
Oh, ___
oh, _
8vb
Bridge
C/E
D
F/(C)
C
___
oh. ___
Well, they lived for a while _ in a ver - y nice style, but it's
Solo ends


G/(D) D G F/(C) C
al-ways the same in the end. They got a di-vorce as a mat - ter of course and they part-
G/(D) G F/(C) C
- ed the clos - est of friends then the king and the queen went back to the Green, but you can
G/(D) D Em7 A7 C/D
D.S. al Coda
nev-er go back there a - gain. Oh, ho, oh, ho.
8vb
CODA
Am G/B C D Am G/B C D
That's all I heard a-bout Bren-da and Ed - die. Can't tell you more 'cause I told you al-read - y and here
(8vb)
8vb

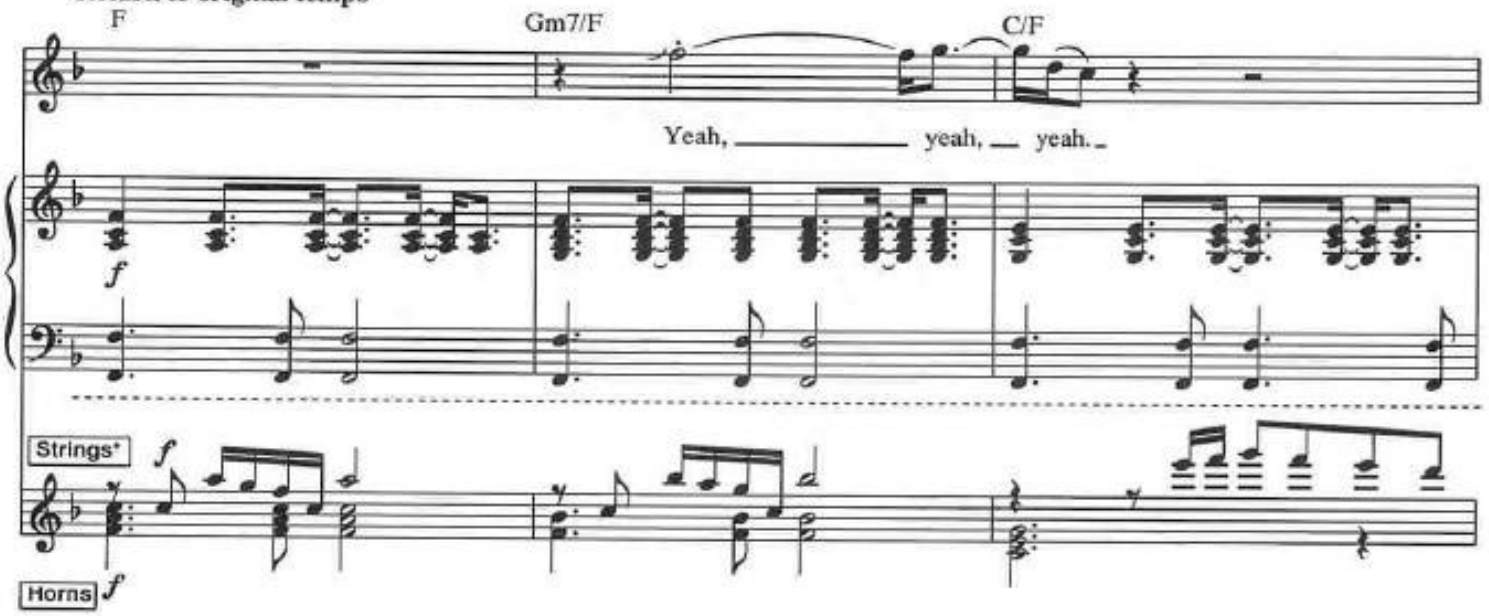

Am
G/B
C
D
G
F
we are wav - ing Bren - da and Ed - die good-bye.
Oh,
oh,
8vb
8vb

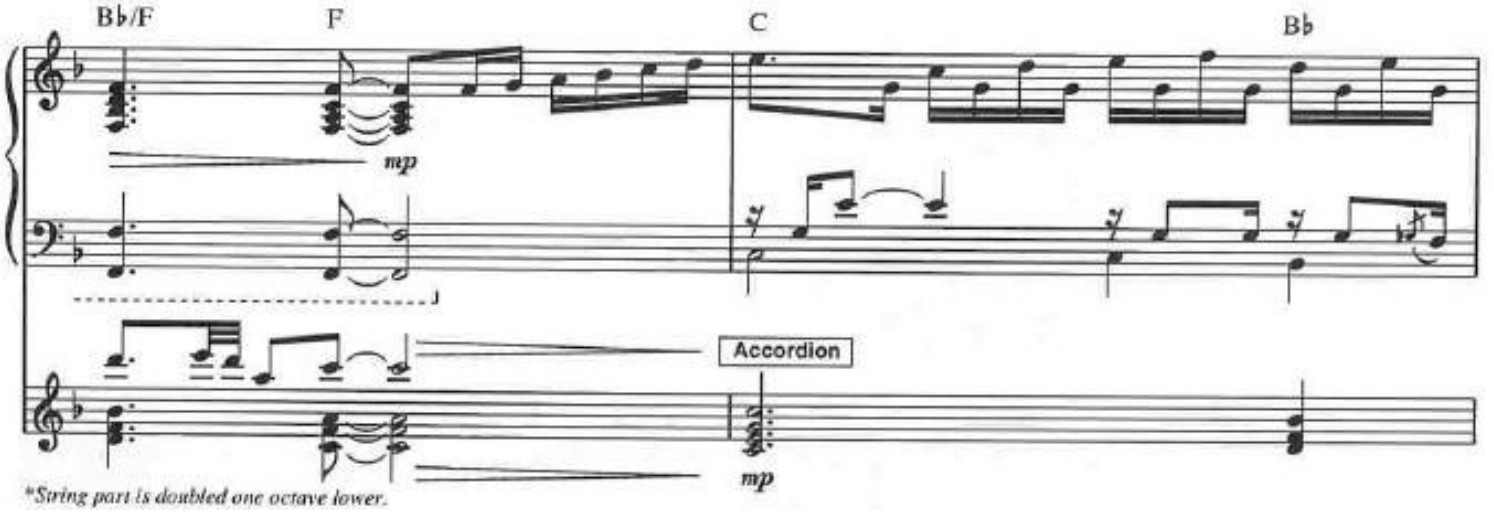

C/E
D7sus
G
F
oh.
Oh,
oh,


C/E
D
G
F
oh.
Oh,
oh,

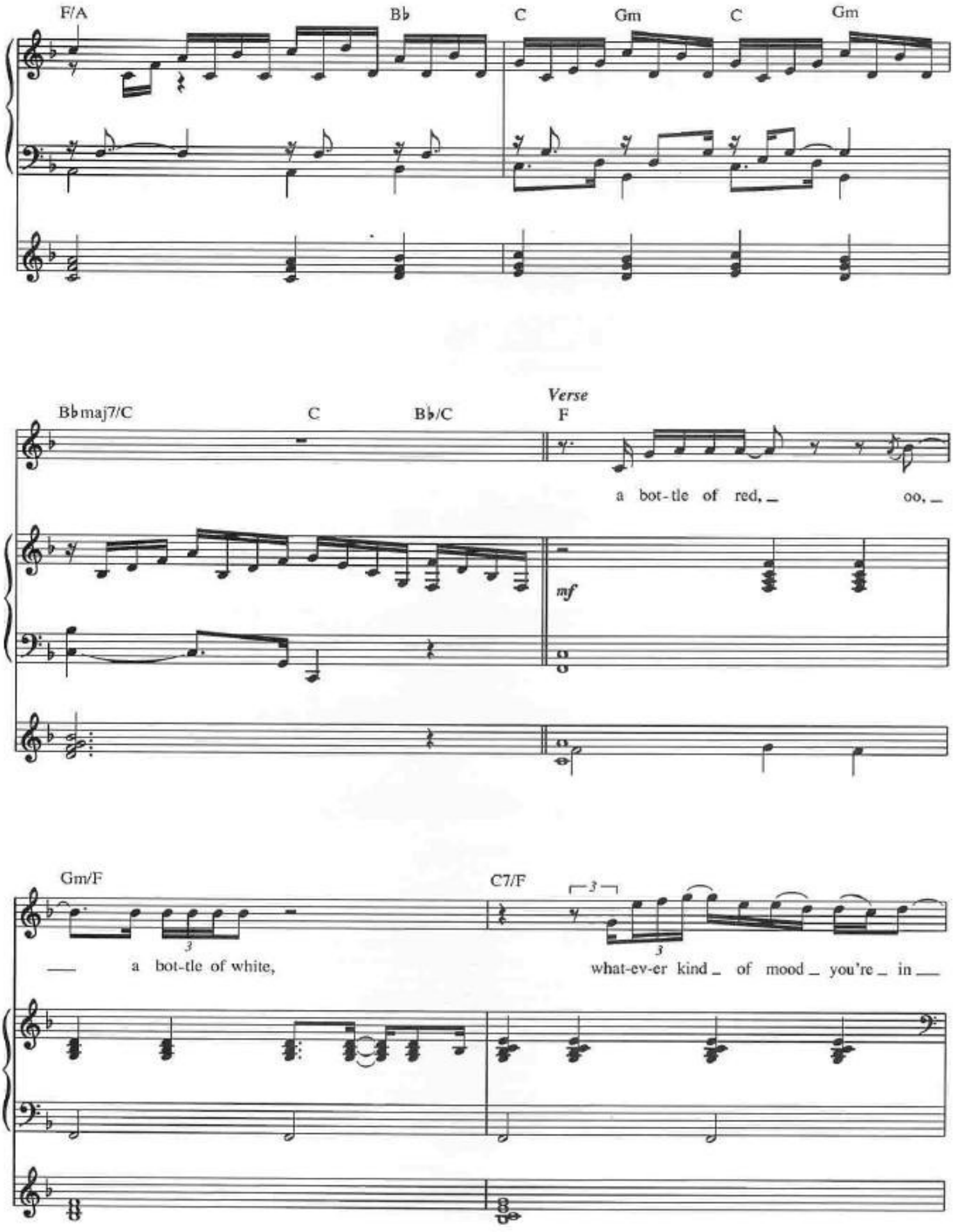


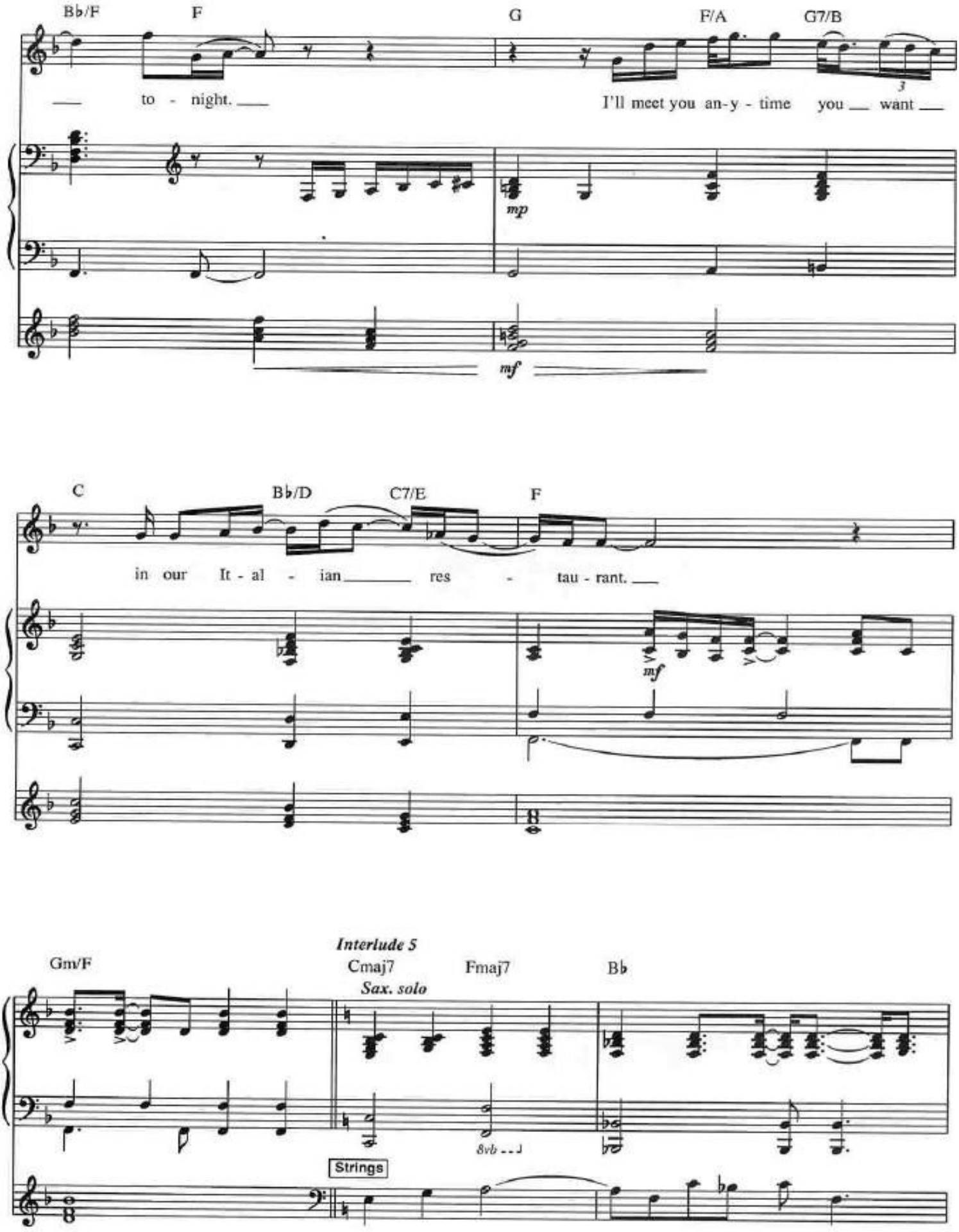
Interlude 4
Moderately (not too fast) ♩ = 74
Return to original tempo

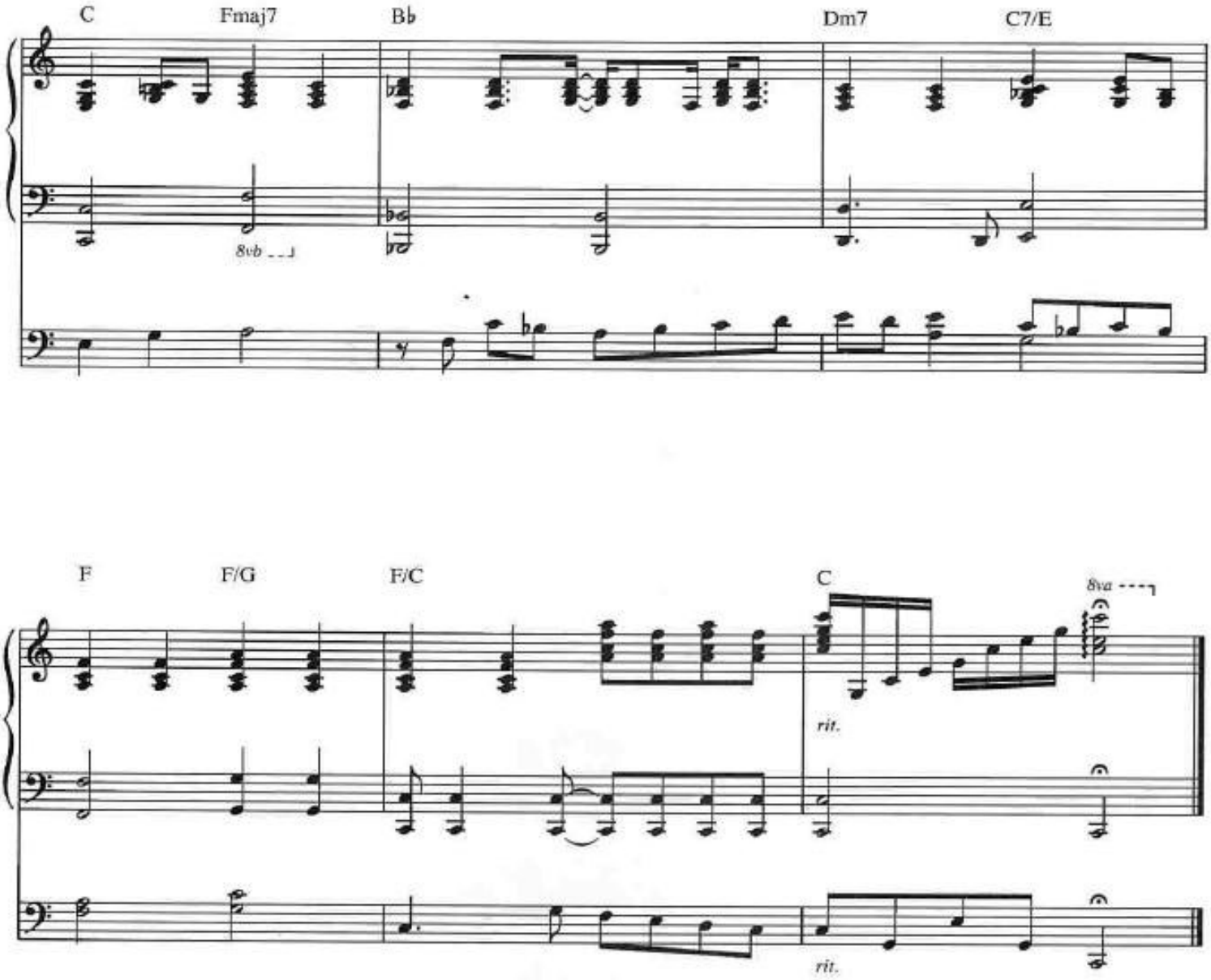




*String part is doubled one octave lower.


F/A
B♭
C
Gm
C
Gm
B♭maj7/C
C
B♭/C
Verse
F
a bot-tle of red, _ oo, _
mf
Gm/F
C7/F
3
3
3
___ a bot-tle of white,
what-ev-er kind _ of mood _ you're _ in ___


B♭/F
F
G
F/A
G7/B
to - night.
I'll meet you an-y - time you want
mp
mf
C
B♭/D
C7/E
F
in our It - al - ian res - tau - rant.
mf
Interlude 5
Gm/F
Cmaj7
Fmaj7
B♭
Sax. solo
8vb
Strings



Additional Lyrics

2. Brenda and Eddie 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.

3. 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
Best they could do was pick up their pieces and
We always knew they would both find a way to get by, oh and *(To Coda)*