

Scenes from an Italian Restaurant by Billy Joel

A bottle of white, a bottle of red wine
 Perhaps a bottle of rosé instead
 We'll get a table near by the street
 In our old familiar place
 You and I alone - face to face hm, hm
 A bottle of red, a bottle of white
 It really all depends upon your appetite
 I'll meet you any time you want
 In our Italian Restaurant.
 Things are okay with me these days
 I got a good job, I got a good nice office
 I got a new pretty wife, got a new life
 And the family is mostly fine
 Oh we lost touch long ago
 You lost a lot of weight - I did not know
 you could ever look so nice after so much time.
 Do you remember those days hanging out at the village green?
 Engineer boots, black leather jackets and tight blue jeans
 Oh you drop a dime in the box play a good song about New Orleans
 Ice cold beer, hot lights, my sweet romantic teenage nights ooh, ooh
 Oh, oh, oh, oh....
 Brenda and Eddie were the only popular steadies
 And the king and the queen of the school's prom
 Riding around with the car top down and the radio on
 Nobody looked any finer
 Or was more of a single hit at the Parkway Diner
 We never knew we could want more than that out of life
 Surely Brenda and Eddie would always know how to survive.
 Oh, oh, oh, oh....
 Brenda and Eddie were still going steady in the hot summer of '75
 When they suddenly decided the marriage would be at the end of July
 Everyone said they were completely crazy
 "Brenda you know that you're much too lazy
 and Eddie could never afford to live that kind of rich life."
 Oh, but there we were gladly wavin' Brenda and Eddie goodbye.
 Oh, oh, oh
 Well they got an apartment with grey deep pile carpets
 And a couple of cheap paintings from Sears
 A big waterbed that they bought with the good bread
 They had saved for a couple of these years
 but they started to fight when the money got really tight
 And they just didn't count on the sad tears.
 Oh, oh yeah rock 'n roll
 Oh, oh, oh
 Well, they lived for a while in a very nice country style
 But it's always the same in the very end
 They fast got a divorce as a matter of course
 And they parted the closest of friends
 Then the former king and the queen went back to the green
 But you could never go back there again
 Oh, oh
 Brenda and Eddie had had it already by the summer of 1975
 From the high to the low to the end of the show
 For the rest of their individual lives
 They couldn't go back to the teenage greasers
 The best they could do was just pick up their pieces
 We always knew they would both quickly find a way to get by
 Oh and that's all I heard about Brenda and Eddie
 Can't tell you any more 'cause I've told you already
 And here we are gladly wavin' Brenda and Eddie goodbye
 Oh, oh, oh
 Oh, oh, oh
 Oh, oh, oh
 Yeah
 A bottle of reds, a bottle of whites
 Whatever kind of mood you're in tonight
 I'll meet you anytime you want
 In our own Italian Restaurant.

TASKS**Listening:**

Some lines have an extra word. Delete the word which you don't hear.

In pairs write a dialogue between Brenda and Eddie

- The night before their wedding took place
- OR
- The day when they decided to get divorced

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When they **suddenly** decided the marriage would be at the end of July
Everyone said they were **completely** crazy
"Brenda you know that you're much too lazy
and Eddie could never afford to live that kind of **rich** life."
Oh, but there we were **gladly** wavin' Brenda and Eddie goodbye.
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Well they got an apartment with **grey** deep pile carpets
And a couple of **cheap** paintings from Sears
A big waterbed that they bought with the **good** bread
They had saved for a couple of **these** years
but they started to fight when the money got **really** tight
And they just didn't count on the **sad** tears.
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Oh, oh
Brenda and Eddie had had it already by the summer of **1975**
From the high to the low to the end of the show
For the rest of their **individual** lives
They couldn't go back to the **teenage** greasers
The best they could do was **just** pick up their pieces
We always knew they would both **quickly** find a way to get by
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