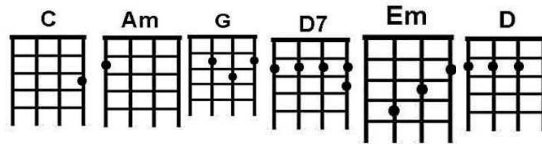


American Pie - Don McClean



G D Em

A long, long time ago,

Am C Em D

I can still remember how that music used to make me smile

G D Em

And I know if I had my chance,

Am C Em C D

That I could make those people dance and maybe they'd be happy for a while

Em D Em Am

But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver

C G Am C (Em) D

Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step

G D Em Am D7

I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride

G D(Bm) Em

Something touched me deep inside

C D7 G C G D

The day the music died

G C G D

So bye, bye Miss American Pie

G C G D

Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

G C G D

And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

Em A7 Em D7

Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

G Am

Did you write the book of love

C Am Em D

And do you have faith in god above, if the bible tells you so?

G D Em

Do you believe in rock and roll

Am C Em A7 D

Can music save your mortal soul n can you teach me how to dance real slow?



Em D Em D
 Well I know that you're in love with him 'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym
 C G A7 C (Em) D7
 You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues
 G D Em Am C
 I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck
 G D Em C D7 G C G D
 But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died, I started singin'

G C G D
 bye, bye Miss American Pie
 G C G D
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
 G C G D
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
 Em A7 Em D7
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die
 Last Chorus C D G

G Am
 Now for ten years we've been on our own,
 C Am Em D
 and moss grows fat on a rolling stone but that's not how it used to be
 G D Em
 When the jester sang for the king and queen
 Am C Em A7 D
 in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in a voice that came from you 'n me
 Em D Em D
 And while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown
 C G A7 C (Em) D7
 The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned
 G D Em Am C
 And while Lenin read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park
 G D Em C D7 G C G D
 And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died, we were singin'

Chorus
 G C G D
 bye, bye Miss American Pie etc.

