

American Pie . Don McLean P1)CHORDU=(Gog0IY).SOL. OK!. BBB

G D Em7
A long, long time ago,
Am C Em D
I can still remember how that music used to make me smile
G D Em7
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 Am Em Am
But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver
C G Am C D
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step
G D Em Am7 D
I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride
G D Em
Something touched me deep inside
C D7 G C G
The day the music died

CHORUS

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

VERSE

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

Am7 C Em A7 D
Can music save your mortal soul and 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 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
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died, I started singin'

CHORUS

VERSE

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
Am7 C Em A7 D
in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in a voice that came from you
and me
Em D Em D
And while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown
C G A7 C 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
And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died, we were
singin'

CHORUS

CHORUS

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

VERSE

G Am
Helter skelter in a summer swelter
C Am Em D
the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and fallin' fast

G D Em
It landed foul on the grass
Am7 C Em A7 D
the players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in

A cast
Em D Em D
Now at halftime there was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching
Tune

C G A7 C D7

We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance

G D Em Am C
'Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield

G D Em C D7 G C G
Do you recall what was the feel the day the music died, we started singin'

CHORUS

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

VERSE

G Am
And there we were all in one place,
C Am Em D
a generation lost in space, with no time left to start again

G D Em Am7 C
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candle

Em A7 D

stick, 'cuz fire is the devil's only friend

Em D Em D

And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in
fists of rage

C G A7 C D7

No angel born in Hell could bread that Satan's spell

G D Em Am C

And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the
sacrificial rite

G D Em C D7 G C G

I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died, he
was singin'

CHORUS

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

LAST VERSE

G D Em

I met a girl who sang the blues

Am C Em D

And I asked her for some happy news, but she just smiled and
turned away

G D Em

I went down to the sacred store

Am C Em C

Where I'd heard the music years before, but the man there said
the music

D
wouldn't play

Em Am Em Am

But in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and
the poets
dreamed

C G Am C D

But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken

G D Em Am7 C D7

And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy
Ghost

G D Em Am7 D7 G

They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died,

D7

And they were singin'

FINAL CHORUS

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

C D7 G C G
Singin' this will be the day that I die.