

AMERICAN PIE

G D Em
A long, long time ago
C Am
I can still remember
Em D
How that music used to make me smile
G D Em
And I knew if I had my chance
C Am
I could make those people dance, and
Em A7 D
Maybe they'd be happy for awhile
Em Am
But February made me shiver
Em Am
With every paper I'd deliver
C G Am
Bad news on the doorstep
C D
I couldn't take one more step
G D Em
I can't remember if I cried
C D
When I read about his widowed bride
G D Em
But something touched me deep inside
C D G C G
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 ol' boys was drinkin' whiskey and rye
Em Am
Singing "This'll be the day that I die,

Em D
This'll be the day that I die"
G Am
Did you write the book of love?
C Am
And do you have faith in God above
Em D
If the Bible tells you so?
G D Em
Now do you believe in rock and roll
C Am
Can music save your (im)mortal soul
Em A7 D
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?
Em D
Well I know that you're in love with him
Em D
Cause I saw you dancing in the gym
C G Am
You both kicked off your shoes
Em D
Lord I dig them rhythm and blues, Ooo
G D Em
I was a lonely teenage bronkin' buck
C Am
With a pink carnation and a pickup truck
G D Em
But I knew I was out of luck
C D G
The day the music died

I started singing...

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 ol' boys was drinkin' whiskey and rye
Em Am
Singing "This'll be the day that I die,
Em D
This'll be the day that I die"

AMERICAN PIE

Now for ten years we've been on our own,
and Moss grows fat on a rolling stone
But that's not how it used to be
When The Jester sang for the King and Queen
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean
And a voice that came from you and me
And while the King was looking down
The Jester stole his thorny crown
The courtroom was adjourned
No verdict was returned
And while Lenin (Lennon?) read a book on Marx
The quartet practiced in the parks
And we sang dirges in the dark
The day the music died.

We were singing...

So bye bye, Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
And them good ol' boys was drinkin' whiskey and rye
Singing "This'll be the day that I die,
This'll be the day that I die"

Helter Skelter in a summer swelter
The birds flew off for the fallout shelter
Eight miles high and falling fast
To land foul on the grass
The players tried for a forward pass
With the Jester on the sidelines in a cast
Now the halftime air was sweet perfume
While the sergeants played a marchin' tune
We all got up to dance
Oh, but we never got the chance
The players tried to take the field
The marching band refused to yield
Do you recall what was the deal
The day the music died?

We started singing...

So bye bye, Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
And them good ol' boys was drinkin' whiskey and rye
Singing "This'll be the day that I die,
This'll be the day that I die"

AMERICAN PIE

G Am
And there we were all in one place
C Am
a g-g-generation lost in space
Em D
with no time left to start again
G D Em
So come on, Jack be nimble, Jack be quick
C Am
Jack flash sat on candle stick
Em A7 D
Cause fire is the devil's only friend
Em D
And as I watched him on the stage
Em D
My hands were clenched in fists of rage
C G Am
No angel born in hell
Em D
could break that Satan's spell
G D Em
And as the flames climbed high into the night
C Am
To light the sacrificial rite
G D Em
I saw Satan laughing with delight
C D G
The day the music died.

He was singing...

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 ol' boys was drinkin' whiskey and rye
Em Am
Singing "This'll be the day that I die,
Em D
This'll be the day that I die"

G Am
I met a girl who sang the blues
C Am
and I asked her for some happy news
Em D
but she just smiled and turned away
G D Em
I went down to the sacred store
C Am
where I'd heard the music years before
Em A7 D
but the man there said the music wouldn't play
Em D
And in the streets the children screamed,
Em D
the lovers cried and the poets dreamed
C G Am
But not a word was spoken
Em D
The church bells all were broken
G D Em
And the three men I admired the most
C Am
the Father, Son and Holy Ghost
G D Em
They caught the last train for the coast
C D G
the day the music died.

and they were singin' ...

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 ol' boys was drinkin' whiskey and rye
Em Am
Singing "This'll be the day that I die,
Em D
This'll be the day that I die"

Play chorus 2x's

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