**[Verse 1]**

**G D/F# Em7 Am C Em**

A long, long time ago, I can still remember how that music

**D G D/F# Em7 Am**

used to make me smile. And I knew if I had my chance, that I could

**C Em C D**

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/B Am C D**

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

**G D/F# Em Am7 D**

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

**G D/F# Em**   **C D7 G**

Something touched me deep inside, the day the music died

**[Chorus]**

**G C G D G C G**

So bye, bye Miss American Pie. Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee

**D G C G D**

was dry. 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 2]**

**G Am C Am**

Did you write the book of love, And do you have faith in god above

**Em D G D/F# Em**

, if the bible tells you so? 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/B A7 C D7**

You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues

**G D/F# Em Am C**

I was a lonely teenage bronckin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck

**G D/F# Em C D7 G C G**

But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died, I started singin'

**[Chorus]**

**[Verse 3]**

**G Am C**

Now for ten years we've been on our own,and moss grows fat on a

**Am Em D G D/F#**

rolling stone but that's not how it used to be. When the jester sang

**Em Am7 C**

for the king and queen in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in

**Em A7 D Em D**

voice that came from you and me. Oh, and while The king was looking down

**Em**   **D C G/B A7 C**

the jester stole his thorny crown. The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict

**D**

was returned.

**G D/F# Em Am C**

And while Lennon read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park

**G D/F# Em C D7 G C G**

And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died, we were singin'

**[Chorus]**

**[Verse 4]**

**G Am C Am**

Helter skelter in a summer swelter, the byrds flew off with a fallout

**Em D G D/F# Em**

shelter, eight miles high and fallin' fast. 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 the half-time air was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching tune

**C G/B A7 C D7**

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

**G D/F# Em Am Cm**

'Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield

**G D/F# Em C D7 G C G**

Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died, we started singin'

**[Chorus]**

**[Verse 5]**

**G Am C Am**

And there we were all in one place, a generation lost in space,

**Em D G D/F# Em**

with no time left to start again. So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be

**Am7 C Em A7 D**

quick, Jack Flash sat on a candlestick, '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/B A7 C D7**

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

**G D/F# Em Am C**

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

**G D/F# Em C D7 G C G**

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

**[Chorus]**

**[Verse 6]**

**G D/F# Em Am C**

I met a girl who sang the blues And I asked her for some happy news,

**Em D G D/F# Em**

but she just smiled and turned away. 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 Em\* Am\* Em**

wouldn't play. Bu in the streets the children screamed,the lovers cried

**Am C G/B Am C**

and the poets dreamed. But not a word was spoken, the church bells

**D**

all were broken.

**G D/F# Em Am7 C D7**

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

**G D/F# Em C D7 G**

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

And they were singin'

**[Chorus]**

**[Chorus]**

**G C G D G C G**

So bye, bye Miss American Pie. Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee

**D G C G D**

was dry. 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