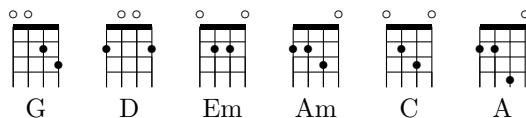


1 American Pie

G major, 138BPM



Intro:

^G ^D ^{Em}
 A long, long time ago,
^{Am} ^C
 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,
^{Am} ^C
 That I could make those people dance,
^{Em} ^C ^D
 And maybe they'd be happy for a while.
^{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,
^{Am} ^D
 When I read about his widowed bride;
^G ^D ^{Em}
 But something touched me deep inside,
^C ^D ^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 levee, but the levee was dry
^G ^C ^G ^D
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey in Rye
^{Em} ^{a7}
 Singin', this'll be the day that I die
^{Em} ^{D7}
 This'll be the day that I die"

Verse 2:

^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
 Do you believe in rock 'n' roll?
 Am7 C
 Can music save your 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
 C D7
 Man I dig those rhythm and blues
 G D Em
 I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck
 Am C
 With a pink carnation and a pickup truck
 G D Em
 But I knew I was out of luck
 C D7 G C
 The day the music died,
 G D
 I started singin'

Additional lyrics:

Verse 3:

Now for ten years we've been
 on our own
 And moss grows fat on a rollin'
 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
 Oh, and while the king was
 looking down
 The jester stole his thorny
 crown
 The courtroom was adjourned
 No verdict was returned
 And while Lennon read a book
 on Marx
 The quartet practiced in the
 park
 And we sang dirges in the dark
 The day the music died
 We were singin'

Verse 4:

Helter Skelter in the summer
 swelter
 The birds flew off with a
 fallout shelter
 Eight miles high and fallin' fast
 It landed foul on the grass
 The players tried for a forward

pass

With the jester on the sidelines
 in a cast
 Now, the half-time air was
 sweet perfume
 While the sergeants played a
 marching tune
 We all got up to dance
 Oh, but we never got the chance
 'Cause the players tried to take
 the field
 The marching band refused to
 yield
 Do you recall what was revealed
 The day the music died?
 We started singin'

Verse 5:

Oh, and there we were, all in
 one place
 A generation lost in space
 With no time left to start again
 So come on, Jack be nimble,
 Jack be quick
 Jack Flash sat on a candlestick
 'Cause fire is the devil's only
 friend
 Oh, and as I watched him on
 the stage
 My hands were clenched in fists
 of rage
 No angel born in Hell
 Could break that Satan's spell
 And as the flames climbed high

into the night

To light the sacrificial rite
 I saw Satan laughing with
 delight
 The day the music died
 He was singin',

Outro:

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