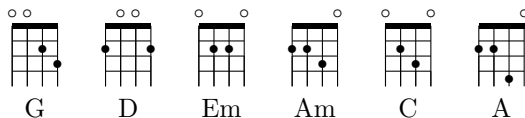


1 American Pie

G major, 138BPM



[Verse]

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
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
Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye,
Em~ A~
singing this'll be the day that I die,
Em~ D
this'll be the day that I die.

[Verse]

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,
Am C
can music save your mortal soul?
Em A D
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?

[Verse]

Em~ Am~
 Well I know that you're in love with him,
 Em~ Am~
 'cause I saw you dancing in the gym
 C G A
 You both kicked off your shoes,
 C D
 man I dig those rhythm and blues!
 G D Em
 I was a lonely teenage bronching buck,
 Am C
 with a pink carnation and a pick-up truck.
 G D Em C D G
 But I knew I was out of luck the day, the music died.
 G D

I started singing

[Chorus]

G C G D
Bye-bye, Miss American Pie,
G C G D
drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry.
G C G D
Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye,
Em~ A~
singing this'll be the day that I die,
Em~ D
this'll be the day that I die.

[Verse]

G Am
Now for ten years, we've been on our own;
C Am
and moss grows fat on a rolling stone,
Em D
but that's not how it used to be.
G D Em
When the jester sang for the King and
Am C
Queen, in a coat he borrowed from James Dean,
Em A D
and a voice that came from you and me

[Verse]

Em~ Am~
Oh, and while the king was looking down,
Em~ Am~
the jester stole his thorny crown,
C G A
the court room was adjourned,
C D
no verdict was returned.
G D Em
And while Lennon read a book on Marx,
Am C

the quartet practiced in the park;

G D Em

and we sang dirges in the dark,

C D G

the day the music died,

D

we were singing

[Chorus]

G C G D

Bye-bye, Miss American Pie,

G C G D

drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry.

G C G D

Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye,

Em~ A~

singing this'll be the day that I die,

Em~ D

this'll be the day that I die.