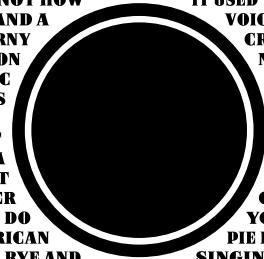


American Pie

A LONG, LONG TIME AGO I CAN
STILL REMEMBER HOW THAT MUSIC
USED TO MAKE ME SMILE AND I KNEW IF I HAD
MY CHANCE THAT I COULD MAKE THOSE PEOPLE
DANCE AND MAYBE THEY'D BE HAPPY FOR A WHILE BUT
FEBRUARY MADE ME SHIVER WITH EVERY PAPER I'D DELIVER
BAD NEWS ON THE DOORSTEP I COULDN'T TAKE ONE MORE STEP I CAN'T
WHEN I READ ABOUT HIS WIDOWED BRIDE BUT SOMETHING TOUCHED ME
DIED SO BYE BYE, MISS AMERICAN PIE DROVE MY CHEVY TO THE LEVEE BUT THE LEVEE WAS DRY AND THEM GOOD OLD BOYS
WERE DRINKIN' WHISKEY 'N RYE SINGIN': THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE DID YOU WRITE THE
BOOK OF LOVE AND DO YOU HAVE FAITH IN GOD ABOVE IF THE BIBLE TELLS YOU SO? NOW DO YOU BELIEVE IN ROCK'N ROLL? CAN
MUSIC SAVE YOUR MORTAL SOUL? AND CAN YOU TEACH ME HOW TO DANCE REAL SLOW? WELL, I KNOW THAT YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH
HIM 'CAUSE I SAW YOU DANCIN' IN THE GYM YOU BOTH KICKED OFF YOUR SHOES MAN, I DIG THOSE RHYTHM AND BLUES I WAS A LONELY
TEENAGE BRONCIN' BUCK WITH A PINK CARNATION AND A PICKUP TRUCK BUT I KNEW I WAS OUT OF LUCK THE DAY THE MUSIC DIED
I STARTED SINGIN': BYE BYE, MISS AMERICAN PIE DROVE MY CHEVY TO THE LEVEE BUT THE LEVEE WAS DRY THEM GOOD OLD BOYS
WERE DRINKIN' WHISKEY 'N RYE AND SINGIN': THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE NOW, FOR TEN YEARS
WE'VE BEEN ON OUR OWN AND MOSS GROWS FAT ON A ROLLIN' STONE BUT THAT'S NOT HOW
SANG FOR THE KING AND QUEEN IN A COAT HE BORROWED FROM JAMES DEAN AND A
AND ME OH, AND WHILE THE KING WAS LOOKING DOWN THE JESTER STOLE HIS THORNY
WAS ADJOURNED NO VERDICT WAS RETURNED AND WHILE LENNON READ A BOOK ON
PRACTICED IN THE PARK AND WE SANG DIRGES IN THE DARK THE DAY THE MUSIC
BYE BYE, MISS AMERICAN PIE DROVE MY CHEVY TO THE LEVEE BUT THE LEVEE WAS
BOYS WERE DRINKIN' WHISKEY 'N RYE AND SINGIN': THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE
I DIE HELTER SKELTER IN A SUMMER SWELTER THE BIRDS FLEW OFF WITH A FALLOUT
HIGH AND FALLIN' FAST IT LANDED FOUL ON THE GRASS THE PLAYERS TRIED FOR A
THE JESTER ON THE SIDELINES IN A CAST NOW, THE HALF-TIME AIR WAS SWEET
SERGEANTS PLAYED A MARCHING TUNE WE ALL GOT UP TO DANCE OH, BUT WE NEVER
THE PLAYERS TRIED TO TAKE THE FIELD THE MARCHING BAND REFUSED TO YIELD DO
REVEALED THE DAY THE MUSIC DIED? WE STARTED SINGIN': BYE BYE, MISS AMERICAN
LEVEE BUT THE LEVEE WAS DRY THEM GOOD OLD BOYS WERE DRINKIN' WHISKEY 'N RYE AND
THAT I DIE THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE 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 WE WERE SINGIN': BYE BYE MISS AMERICAN PIE DROVE MY CHEVY TO THE LEVEE
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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
BUT NOT A WORD WAS SPOKEN THE CHURCH BELLS ALL WERE BROKEN AND
MOST THE FATHER, SON, AND THE HOLY GHOST THEY CAUGHT THE
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WHISKEY 'N RYE SINGIN': THIS'LL BE
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REMEMBER IF I CRIED

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WHISKEY 'N RYE SINGIN': THIS'LL BE
THE DAY THAT I DIE



IT USED TO BE WHEN THE JESTER
VOICE THAT CAME FROM YOU
CROWN THE COURTROOM
MARX THE QUARTET
DIED WE WERE SINGIN':
DRY THEM GOOD OLD
THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT
SHELTER EIGHT MILES
FORWARD PASS WITH
PERFUME WHILE THE
GOT THE CHANCE 'CAUSE
YOU RECALL WHAT WAS
PIE DROVE MY CHEVY TO THE
SINGIN': THIS'LL BE THE DAY

THE THREE MEN I ADMIRE

