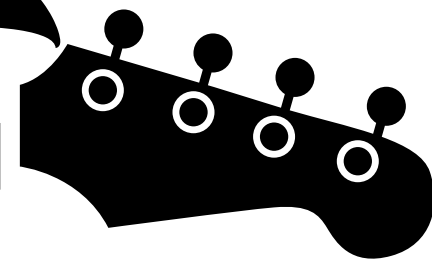


Don McLean

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
DANCE AND MAYBE THEY'D BE HAPPY FOR A
FEBRUARY MADE ME SHIVER WITH EVERY PAPER
ON THE DOORSTEP I COULDN'T TAKE ONE MORE STEP I CAN'T REMEMBER IF I
CRIED WHEN I READ ABOUT HIS WIDOWED BRIDE BUT SOMETHING TOUCHED ME
DEEP INSIDE THE DAY THE MUSIC DIED SO BYE-BYE, MISS AMERICAN PIE DROVE MY
CHEVY TO THE LEVEE BUT THE LEVEE WAS DRY THEM GOOD OLD BOYS WERE DRINKING
WHISKEY AND RYE SINGING, "THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE" THIS WILL BE THE DAY

AMERICAN PIE



THAT I DIE DID YOU WRITE THE BOOK OF LOVE? AND DO YOU HAVE FAITH IN
GOD ABOVE? IF THE BIBLE TELLS YOU SO 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 DANCING IN THE GYM YOU BOTH KICKED OFF YOUR SHOES THEN I
DIG THOSE RHYTHM AND BLUES I WAS A LONELY
BRONCIN' BUCK WITH A PINK CARNATION AND A
TRUCK BUT I KNEW I WAS OUT OF LUCK THE DAY
DIED I STARTED SINGING BYE-BYE, MISS
PIE DROVE MY CHEVY TO THE LEVEE BUT
WAS DRY THEM GOOD OLD BOYS WERE
DRINKING WHISKEY AND RYE SINGING,
"THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE"
THIS WILL BE THE DAY
THAT I DIE

PEOPLE
WHILE BUT
I'D DELIVER BAD NEWS

TEENAGE
PICKUP
THE MUSIC
AMERICAN
THE LEVEE