Don Mclean

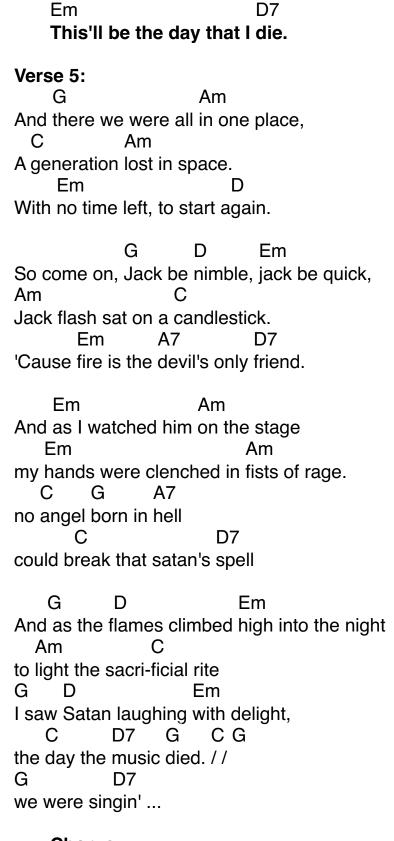
Verse 1:
G D Em Am C
A long, long time ago, I can still remember Em D
how that music used to make me smile.
G D Em And I knew if I had my chance Am C that I could make those people dance Em C D and maybe they'd by happy for a while.
Em Am But February made me shiver Em Am with every paper I'd deliver. C G Am Bad news on the doorstep. C D I couldn't take one more step
G D Em I can't re-member if I cried Am7 D when I read about his widowed bride, G D Em Something touched me deep inside C D7 G C G the day the music died. // So
Chorus: G C G D Bye-bye, Miss American Pie.

G C
Drove my Chevy to the levee
G D
but the levee was dry.
G C G D Them good ale have were drinkin! whickey and Bye
Them good ole boys were drinkin' whiskey and Rye, Em A7
singing 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
, and the second
G D Em
Now do you believe in rock and roll?
Am C Can music save your mortal soul?
Em A7
And can you teach me how to dance
D7
real slow?
Em Am
Well I know that you're in love with him
Em Am
'cause I saw you dancing in the gym,
C G A7
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 pick-up truck.
G D Em
But I knew I was out of luck
C D7 G C G
the day, the music died. / /
G
I started singing
Chorus:
G C G D
Bye-bye, Miss American Pie.
G C
Drove my Chevy to the levee
G D
but the levee was dry.
G C G D
Them good ole boys were drinkin' whiskey and Rye,
Em A7
singing this'll be the day that I die,
Em D7
This'll be the day that I die.
Time is no use use user user
Verse 3:
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
<u> </u>
Cause when the jester sang for the King & Queen Am C
in a coat he borrowed from James Dean
Em A7 D7
and a voice that came from you and me
Em Am
Oh and while the king was looking down
On and write the king was looking down

Em Am
the jester stole his thorny crown
C G A7
the court room was ad-journed
C D7
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 D7 G C G
the day the music died / /
G D7
I started singin
Chorus:
G C G D
Bye-bye, Miss American Pie.
G C
Drove my Chevy to the levee G D
but the levee was dry. G C G D
Them good ole boys were drinkin' whiskey and Rye,
Em A7
singing this'll be the day that I die,
Em D7
This'll be the day that I die.
Maria a As
Verse 4:
G Am Helter skelter in the summer swelter
C Am
the birds flew off with a fallout shelter
Em D
Eight miles high and falling fast

G D Em
It landed foul on the grass
Am C
The players tried for a forward pass
Em A7 D7
with the jester on the sidelines in a cast
Em Am
The half time air was sweet perfume Em Am
while the seargeants played a marching tune C G A7
we all got up to dance C D7
5.
but we never got the chance.
G D Em
'Cause the players tried to take the field,
Am C
but the marching band refused to yield
G D Em
Do you recall what was revealed
C D7 G C G
the day the music died. / /
G D7
I started singin'
Chorus:
G C G D
Bye-bye, Miss American Pie. G C
Drove my Chevy to the levee G D
but the levee was dry. G C G D
Them good ole boys were drinkin' whiskey and Rye
Em A7
singing this'll be the day that I die,



Chorus:

G C G D
Bye-bye, Miss American Pie.
G C
Drove my Chevy to the levee
G D
but the levee was dry. G C G D
G C G D Them good ole boys were drinkin' whiskey and Rye,
Em A7
singing this'll be the day that I die,
Em D7
This'll be the day that I die.
Verse 6:
G D Em
I met a girl who sang the blues Am C
So, I asked her for some happy news
Em D
but she just smiled and turned away.
G D Em
I went down to the sacred store.
Am C
Where I heard the music years before. Em C D
But the man there said the music wouldn't play.
Em Am
And in the streets the children screamed,
Em Am
the lovers cried and the poets dreamed.
C G Am But not a word was spoken
But not a word was spoken. C D
The church bells all were broken.
Chorus:
G C G D
Bye-bye, Miss American Pie.

G	C	
Drove my Chevy to the	levee	
G D		
but the levee was dry.		
G C	G	D
Them good ole boys we Em	ere drinkin' whiskey a A7	nd Rye,
singing this'll be the da	y that I die,	
Em	D7	
This'll be the day that I	die.	
Chorus 2:		
G C G	D	
Bye-bye, Miss America	n Pie.	
G	C	
Drove my Chevy to the	levee	
G D		
but the levee was dry,		
G C	G	D
them good ole boys we Em	re drinkin' whiskey ai A7	nd Rye,
Singing this'll be the da	y that I die.	