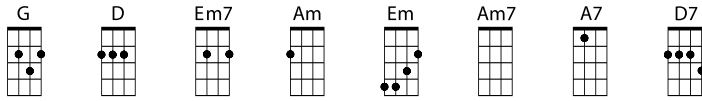


## American Pie (Don McLean)



A [G] long, [D] long [Em7] time ago,  
[Am] I can still re [C] member how that [Em] music used to make me [D] smile  
And [G] I know [D] if I [Em7] had my chance,  
That [Am] I could make those [C] people dance  
and [Em] maybe they'd be [C] happy for a [D] while  
But [Em] February [Am] made me shiver, with [Em] every paper [Am] I'd deliver  
[C] Bad news [G] on the [Am] doorstep, I [C] couldn't take one more [D] step  
I [G] can't remem [D] ber if I [Em] cried when I [Am7] read about his [D] widowed bride  
[G] Something [D] touched me [Em] deep inside  
The [C] day the [D7] music [G] died [C] [G]

### Chorus

*So [G] bye, [C] bye Miss [G] American [D] Pie  
Drove my [G] Chevy to the [C] levy but the [G] levy was [D] dry  
And them [G] good old [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye  
Singin' [Em] this will be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this will be the day that I [D7] die*

[G] Did you write the [Am] book of love and do [C] you have faith in [Am] god above, [Em] if the  
bible [D] tells you so? [G] Do you [D] believe in [Em] rock and roll  
Can [Am7] music save your [C] mortal soul and  
can [Em] you teach me how to dance [A7] real slow [D]  
Well I [Em] know that you're in [D] love with him  
'cuz I [Em] saw you dancin' [D] in the gym  
You [C] both kicked [G] off your [A7] shoes, man I [C] dig those rhythm and [D7] blues  
I was a [G] lonely [D] teenage [Em] broncin' buck  
with a [Am] pink carnation and a [C] pickup truck  
But [G] I knew [D] I was [Em] out of luck the [C] day the [D7] music [G] died, [C] [G]  
I started singin'

### Chorus

Now for [G] ten years we've been [Am] on our own,  
and [C] moss grows fat on a [Am] rolling stone [Em] but that's not how it [D] used to be  
When the [G] jester [D] sang for the [Em] king and queen  
in a [Am7] coat he borrowed [C] from James Dean  
in a [Em] voice that came from you [A7] and me [D]  
And [Em] while the king was [D] looking down, the [Em] jester stole his [D] thorny crown  
The [C] courtroom [G] was ad [A7] journed, no [C] verdict was re [D7] turned  
And while [G] Lenin [D] read a [Em] book on Marx, the [Am] quartet practiced [C] in the park  
And [G] we sang [D] dirges [Em] in the dark the [C] day the [D7] music [G] died, [C] [G] we were  
singin'