

American pie

Don McLean

A [Em] long long time ago I can [D] still remember
how that music used to make me smile
And I [G] knew [D] if I [Em] 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 [Em] with 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 rem-[D]-ember [Em] if I cried
When I [Am] read about his [D] widowed bride but [G] something [D] touched me
[Em] deep inside the [C] day the [D7] music [G] died [pause]

So [G] bye [C] bye Miss A-[G]-merican [D7] Pie
drove the [G] Chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D7] dry
Them [G] good ole [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D7] rye
singin' [Em] this'll be the day that I [D7] die

Did [G] you write the book of [Am] love do [C] you have [Am] faith
in god above [Em] if the bible tells me [D7] so
Do [G] you beli-[D]-eve in [Em] rock'n roll can [Am] music save your [C] mortal
soul and [Em] can you teach me [A7] how to dance [D7] real slow
Well I [Em] know that you're in [D] love with him
'cause I [Em] saw you dancin' [D] in the gym
You [C] both kicked off your [A7] shoes
man I [C] dig those rhythm and [D7] blues
I was a [G] lonely [D] teenage [Em] bronkin' 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
[pause]I started singin'

So [G] bye [C] bye Miss A-[G]-merican [D7] Pie
drove the [G] Chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D7] dry
Them [G] good ole [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D7] rye
singin' [Em] this'll be the day that I [D7] die

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

So [G] bye [C] bye Miss A-[G]-merican [D7] Pie
drove the [G] Chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D7] dry
Them [G] good ole [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D7] rye
[slow] singin' [Em] this'll be the day that I [D7] die [D7 G]