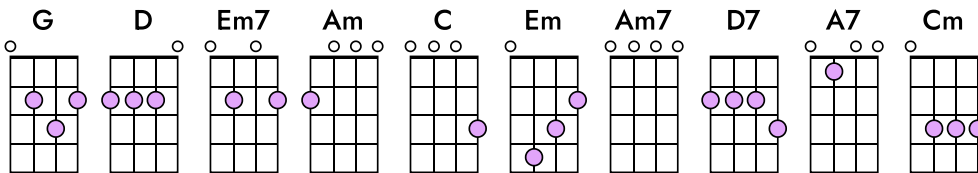


American Pie Don McLean



Vers 1

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

Chor

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

Vers 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?
G D Em
Do you believe in rock and roll
Am7 C
Can music save your mortal soul
Em A7 D
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?
Em D
Well I know that you're in love with him
Em D
Cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym
C G Am
You both kicked off your shoes
C D7
Man I dig those rhythm and blues
G D Em
I was a lonely teenage bronckin' buck
Am C
With a pink carnation and a pickup truck
G D Em C D7 G C
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died
G D
I started singin'

Chor

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

Vers 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
When the jester sang for the king and queen
Am7 C
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean
Em A7 D
In a voice that came from you and me
Em D
Oh, and while the king was looking down
Em D
The jester stole his thorny crown
C G A7 C D7
The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned
G D Em
And while Lennin read a book on Marx
Am C
The quartet practiced in the park
G D Em C D7 G C
And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died
G D
We were singin'

Chor

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

Vers 4

G Am
Helter skelter in a summer swelter
C Am
The birds flew off with a fallout shelter
Em D
Eight miles high and fallin' fast
G D Em
It landed foul on the grass
Am7 C
The players tried for a forward pass
Em A7 D
With the jester on the sidelines in a cast
Em D
Now the half-time air was sweet perfume
Em D
While sergeants played a marching tune
C G A7 C D7
We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance
G D Em
Cuz the players tried to take the field
Am Cm C
The marching band refused to yield
G D Em C D7 G C
Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died
G D
We started singin'

Chor

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

Vers 5

G Am
And there we were all in one place
C Am Em D
A generation lost in space with no time left to start again
G D Em
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick
Am7 C
Jack Flash sat on a candle stick,
Em A7 D
Cuz fire is the devil's only friend
Em D
And as I watched him on the stage
Em D
My hands were clenched in fists of rage
C G A7 C D7
No angel born in Hell could break that Satan's spell
G D Em
And as the flames climbed high into the night
Am C
To light the sacrificial rite
G D Em C D7 G C
I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died
G D
He was singin'

Chor

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

Vers 6

G D Em
I met a girl who sang the blues
Am C
And 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'd heard the music years before
Em C D
But the man there said the music wouldn't play
Em Am
But in the streets the children screamed
Em Am
The lovers cried and the poets dreamed
C G Am C D
But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken
G D Em
And the three men I admire most
Am7 C D7
The Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost
G D Em
They caught the last train for the coast
C D7 G
The day the music died

And they were singin'

Chor

G C G D
Bye, bye Miss American Pie
G C G D
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
G C G D
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Em A7
Singin' this will be the day that I die
Em D7
This will be the day that I die
G C G D
They were singin' bye, bye Miss American Pie
G C G D
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
G C G D
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
C D7 G C G
Singin' this will be the day that I die