

AMERICAN PIE

A [G]long, long [Em]time ago, [Am]I can still [C]remember how that
[Em]music used to [D]make me smile
And [G]I knew 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, with [Em]every paper [Am]I'd deliver
[C]Bad news [G]on the [Am]doorstep, I [C]couldn't take one [D]more step
I [G]can't remember [Em]if I cried when I [Am]read about his [C]widowed bride
But [G]something touched me [Em]deep inside The [C]day the [D7]music [G]died

[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
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?
Do [G]you believe in [Em]rock and roll? Can [Am7]music save your [C]mortal soul and
[Em]can you teach me [A7]how to dance real [D]slow?
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 off your [A7]shoes, man I [C]dig those rhythm and [D7]blues
I was a [G]lonely teenage [Em]broncin' buck with a [Am]pink carnation and a [C]pickup truck
But [G]I knew I was [Em]out of luck the [C]day the [D7]music [G]died, [C G] I started [D7]singin'

[CHORUS]

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

[CHORUS]

[G]Helter skelter in a [Am]summer swelter the [C]birds flew off to a [Am]fallout shelter,
[Em]eight miles high and [D]fallin' fast
It [G]landed foul [Em]on the grass. The [Am7]players tried for a [C]forward pass,
with the [Em]jester on the [A7]sidelines in a [D]cast

Now the [Em]halftime air was [D]sweet perfume, while [Em]sergeants played a [D]marching tune
[C]We all got up to [A7]dance, but we [C]never got the [D7]chance
'Cuz the [G]players tried to [Em]take the field, [Am]the marching band [C]refused to yield
[G]Do you recall what [Em]was revealed the [C]day
the [D]music [G]died,[C G] we started [D7]singin'

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

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[Same As INTRO]

[G]met a girl who [Em]sang the blues
And I [Am]asked her for some [C]happy news, but [Em]she just smiled and [D]turned away
I [G]went down to the [Em]sacred store
Where I'd [Am]heard the music [C]years before, but the
[Em]man there said the [C]music wouldn't [D]play
But [Em]in the streets the [Am]children screamed,
the [Em]lovers cried and the [Am]poets dreamed
But [C]not a word was [Am]spoken, the [C]church bells all were [D]broken
And the [G]three men I [Em]admire most, the [Am]Father, [C]Son, and the [D7]Holy Ghost
They [G]caught the last train [Em]for the coast the [Am]day the [D7]music [G]died,

[N.C. -- And they were singin']

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