

AMERICAN PIE

Don McLean

G - D - Em7 Am C
A LONG, LONG TIME AGO I CAN STILL REMEMBER HOW
Em D D D D
THAT MUSIC USED TO MAKE ME SMILE
G - D - Em7 Am C
AND I KNEW IF I HAD MY CHANCE THAT I COULD MAKE THOSE PEOPLE DANCE
Em C D D
AND MAYBE THEY'D BE HAPPY FOR AWHILE.
Em Am Em Am
BUT FEBRUARY MADE MY 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 Am7 D
I CAN'T REMEMBER IF I CRIED WHEN I READ ABOUT HIS WIDOWED BRIDE
G - D - Em C D7 G C G G
SOMETHING TOUCHED ME DEEP IN SIDE THE DAY THE MUSIC DIED.
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
THEM GOOD OLE BOYS WERE DRINKIN' WHISKEY AND RYE
Em Em A7 A7
SINGIN' THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE.
Em Em D7 D7 D7 D7
THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE.
G G Am Am C C Am Am
DID YOU WRITE THE BOOK OF LOVE AND DO YOU HAVE FAITH IN GOD ABOVE?
Em Em D D D D G D Em Em
IF THE BIBLE TELLS YOU SO NOW DO YOU BELIEVE IN ROCK AND ROLL?
Am7 Am7 C C
CAN MUSIC SAVE YOUR MORTAL SOUL, AND
Em Em A7 A7 D D D D
CAN YOU TEACH ME HOW TO DANCE REAL SLOW?
Em Em D D
WELL I KNOW THAT YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH HIM
Em Em D D
'CAUSE I SAW YOU DANCIN' IN THE GYM
C G A7 A7 C C D7 D7
YOU BOTH KICKED OFF YOUR SHOES. MAN I DIG THOSE RHYTHM AND BLUES
G D Em Em
I WAS A LONELY TEENAGE BRONCIN' BUCK
Am Am C C
WITH A PINK CARNATION AND A PICKUP TRUCK.
G D Em Em C C D7 D7 G C
BUT I KNEW I WAS OUT OF LUCK THE DAY THE MU- SIC DIED.
G D7 G C G D
I STARTED SINGING BYE- BYE, MISS AMERICAN PIE
G C G D
DROVE MY CHEVY TO THE LEVEE BUT THE LEVEE WAS DRY.
G C G D
THEM GOOD OLE BOYS WERE DRINKIN' WHISKEY AND RYE
Em Em A7 A7
SINGIN' THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE.
Em Em D7 D7 D7 D7
THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE.

G G Am Am
 NOW FOR TEN YEARS WE'VE BEEN ON OUR OWN,
 C C Am Am
 AND MOSS GROWS FAT ON A ROLLIN' STONE
 Em Em D D D D
 BUT THAT'S NOT HOW IT USED TO BE
 G D Em Em
 WHEN THE JESTER SANG FOR THE KING AND QUEEN
 Am7 Am7 C C
 IN A COAT HE BORROWED FROM JAMES DEAN
 Em Em A7 A7 D D D D
 AND A VOICE THAT CAME FROM YOU AND ME
 Em Em D D
 THE COURTROOM WAS ADJOURNED, NO VERDICT WAS RETURNED
 C G A7 A7 C C D7 D7
 AND WHILE LENIN READ A BOOK ON MARX THE QUARTET PRACTICED IN THE PARK
 G D Em Em C C D7 D7 G C
 AND WE SANG DIRGES IN THE DARK THE DAY THE MU- SIC DIED.
 G D7 G C G D
 WE WERE SINGING BYE- BYE, MISS AMERICAN PIE
 G C G D
 DROVE MY CHEVY TO THE LEVEE BUT THE LEVEE WAS DRY.
 G C G D
 THEM GOOD OLE BOYS WERE DRINKIN' WHISKEY AND RYE
 Em Em A7 A7
 SINGIN' THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE.
 Em Em D7 D7 D7 D7
 THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE.
 G G Am Am
 HELTER-SKELTER IN THE SUMMER SWELTER
 C C Am Am
 THE BIRDS FLEW OFF WITH A FALLOUT SHELTER
 Em Em D D D D G D Em Em
 EIGHT MILES HIGH AND FALLIN' FAST, IT LANDED FOUL ON THE GRASS
 Am7 Am7 C C
 THE PLAYERS TRIED FOR A FORWARD PASS,
 Em Em A7 A7 D D D D
 WITH THE JESTER ON THE SIDELINES IN A CAST
 Em Em D D
 WE ALL GOT UP TO DANCE BUT WE NEVER GOT THE CHANCE
 C G A7 A7
 'CAUSE THE PLAYERS TRIED TO TAKE THE FIELD,
 C C D7 D7
 THE MARCHING BAND REFUSED TO YIELD.
 G D Em Em C C D7 D7 G C
 DO YOU RECALL WHAT WAS REVEALED THE DAY THE MU-SIC DIED.
 G D7 G C G D
 WE STARTED SINGING BYE- BYE, MISS AMERICAN PIE
 G C G D
 DROVE MY CHEVY TO THE LEVEE BUT THE LEVEE WAS DRY.
 G C G D
 THEM GOOD OLE BOYS WERE DRINKIN' WHISKEY AND RYE
 Em Em A7 A7
 SINGIN' THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE.
 Em Em D7 D7 D7 D7
 THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE.

G G Am Am C C Am Am
 AND THERE WE WERE ALL IN ONE PLACE, A GENERATION LOST IN SPACE
Em Em D D D D
 WITH NO TIME LEFT TO START AGAIN
G D Em Em
 SO COME ON, JACK BE NIMBLE, JACK BE QUICK,
Am7 Am7 C C
 JACK FLASH SAT ON A CANDLESTICK,
Em Em A7 A7 D D D D
 'CAUSE FIRE IS THE DEVIL'S ONLY FRIEND
Em Em D D
 AND AS I WATCHED HIM ON THE STAGE
C G A7 A7
 MY HANDS WERE CLENCHED IN FISTS OF RAGE
C C D7 D7
 NO ANGEL BORN IN HELL COULD BREAK THAT SATAN'S SPELL
G D Em Em C C C D7 D7
 AND AS THE FLAMES CLIMBED HIGH INTO THE NIGHT TO LIGHT THE SACRIFICIAL RITE
G D Em Em C C D7 D7 G C
 I SAW SATAN LAUGHING WITH DELIGHT THE DAY THE MU-SIC DIED.
G D7 G C G D
 HE WAS SINGING BYE- BYE, MISS AMERICAN PIE
G C G D
 DROVE MY CHEVY TO THE LEVEE BUT THE LEVEE WAS DRY.
G C G D
 THEM GOOD OLE BOYS WERE DRINKIN' WHISKEY AND RYE
Em Em A7 A7 Em Em D7 D7 D7
 SINGIN' THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE. THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE.
G - D - Em Am C
 I MET A GIRL WHO SANG THE BLUES AND I ASKED HER FOR SOME HAPPY NEWS
Em D D D G - D - Em - G
 BUT SHE JUST SMILED AND TURNED AWAY. I WENT DOWN TO THE SACRED STORE
Am - G - C
 WHERE I HEARD THE MUSIC YEARS BEFORE
Em C D 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 C D
 BUT NOT A WORD WAS SPOKEN; THE CHURCH BELLS ALL WERE BROKEN
G - D - Em - G C D7
 AND THE THREE MEN I ADMIRE MOST, THE FATHER, SON, AND THE HOLY GHOST,
G - D - Em C - Am7 D7 G G
 THEY CAUGHT THE LAST TRAIN FOR THE COAST, THE DAY THE MU- SIC DIED.
G D7 G C G D
 AND THEY WERE SINGING BYE- BYE, MISS AMERICAN PIE
G C G D
 DROVE MY CHEVY TO THE LEVEE BUT THE LEVEE WAS DRY.
G C G D
 THEM GOOD OLE BOYS WERE DRINKIN' WHISKEY AND RYE
Em Em A7 A7
 SINGIN' THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE.
Em Em D7 D7 D7 D7
 THIS'LL BE THE DAY THAT I DIE.

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**