

American Pie

McLean

G	D	Em7	Am	C
Em		C (skip bar first time)	D	Dsus4
G	D	Em7 G	Am G	C
Em		C	D	Dsus4
Em		Am	Em	Am
C	G	Am	C	D
G	D	Em	Am7	D
G	D	Em	C	D7
G	C	G	D7	

CHORUS

G	C	G	D	G	C	G	D
G	C	G	D	Em		A7	
Em		D7		D7			

EXTRACT from lyrics

A long, long time ago...
 I can still remember
 How that music used to make me smile.
 And I knew if I had my chance
 That I could make those people dance
 And, maybe, they remember
 How that music used to make me smile.
 And I knew if I had my chance
 That I could make those people dance
 And, maybe, they'd be happy for a while.

But february made me shiver
 With every paper I'd deliver.
 Bad news on the doorstep;
 I couldn't take one more step.

I can't remember if I cried
 When I read about his widowed bride,
 But something touched me deep inside
 The day the music died.

So bye-bye, miss american pie.
 Drove my chevy to the levee,
 But the levee was dry.
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
 Singin', "this'll be the day that I die."
 "this'll be the day that I die."

Did you write the book of love,
 And do you have faith in God above,
 If the Bible tells you so?
 Do you believe in rock 'n roll,
 Can music save your mortal soul,
 And can you teach me how to dance real slow?

Well, I know that you're in love with him
 'cause I saw you dancin' in the gym.
 You both kicked off your shoes.
 Man, I dig those rhythm and blues.

I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck
 With a pink carnation and a pickup truck,
 But I knew I was out of luck
 The day the music died.

I started singin',
 "bye-bye, miss american pie."
 Drove my chevy to the levee,
 But the levee was dry.
 Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
 And singin', "this'll be the day that I die."
 "this'll be the day that I die."