

American Pie (G)

G D Em7 Am C
A long time ago I can still re member
Em D G D Em7
how that Music used to make me smile And I knew if I had my chance
Am C Em C D Em
that I could make those people dance and maybe they'd be happy for a while
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 Am D
I can't remember if I cried When I read about his widowed bride
G D C D7 G C G
But something touched me deep inside The day the Music Died So

Chorus

G C G D G C G D
bye bye Miss American Pie Drove my Chevy to the levy But the levy was dry
G C G D
And them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Em A7 Em D7
Singin' this'll be the day that I die this'll be the day that I die.

D Am C Am
Did you write the book of love And do you have faith in God above?
Em D G D Em
If the Bible tells you so. Do you be lieve in Rock 'n Roll?
Am7 C Em A7 D
Can music save your mortal soul? And can you teach me]how to dance real slow?
Em D Em D
Well, I know that you're in love with him 'cause I saw you dancin' in the gym
C G A7 C D7
You both kicked off your shoes Man, I dig those rythmny blues
G D Em Am C
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck With a pink carnation and a pickup truck.
G D Em C D7 G C G
But I knew I was out of luck The day the music died I started singin'

----- Chorus-----

G Am C Am
 Now for ten years we've been on our own And moss grows fat on a rollin' stone
 Em D G D Em
 But that's not how it Dused to be When the jester sang for the King and Queen
 Am7 C Em A7 D
 In a coat he borrowed from James Dean And a voice that came from you and me
 Em D Em D
 Oh, and while the King was looking down The jester stole his thorny crown
 C G A7 C D7
 The courtroom was ad]journed No verdict was returned
 G D Em Am C
 And while Lennon read a book of Marx The court kept practice in the park
 G D Em C D7 G C G
 And we sang dirges in the dark The day the Music Died. We were singing

----- Chorus-----

G Am Am C Am
 Helter-Skelter in a summer swelter The Byrds flew off with a fallout shelter
 Em D G D Em
 Eight Miles High and falling fast It landed foul out on the grass
 Am7 C Em A7 D
 The players tried for a forward pass But the jester's on the sidelines in a cast
 Em D Em D
 Now the half-time air was sweet perfume While the sargeants played a marching tune
 C G A7 C D7
 We all got up to dance But we never got the chance
 G D Em Am C
 'cause the players tried to take the field The marching band refused to yield
 G D Em C D7 G C G
 Do you recall what was reveiled the day the Music Died? We started singing

----- Chorus-----

G Am C Am
 Oh, and there we were all in one place a generation Lost in Space
 Em D G
 With no time left to start again So come on, Jack be nimble
 Em Am7 C Em A7 D
 Jack be quick Jack Flash sat on a candlestick 'cause fire is the Devil's only friend
 Em D Em D
 Oh, and as I watched him on the stage 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 Am C
 And as the flames climbed high into the night To light the sacrificial rite
 G D Em C D7 G C G
 I saw Satan laughing with delight The day the Music Died He was singing

----- Chorus-----

