## American Pie

D

Pre:GDEm7A long long time ago С Am I can still remember how that Em р Music used to make me smile G D Em7 And I knew if I had my chance that Am С I could make those people dance and С Em D Maybe they'd be happy for a while Em Am But February made me shiver Em Am With every paper I'd deliver C G Am Bad news on the doorstep С D 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 D7 G CG С The day the music died GC G D C: So bye bye Miss American pie G С Drove my Chevy to the levee G D But the levee was dry G С G Them good ole boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye Em A7 Singin' this'll be the day that I die Em D7 This'll be the day that I die

G Am Did you write the book of love С Am And do you have faith in God above Em D If the bible tells you so D G Em Now do you believe in rock and roll Am7 С Can music save your mortal soul Em D And can you teach me to dance real slow Em D Well I know you're in love with him Em D Cause I saw you dancin' in the gym С G A7 You both kicked off your shoes С D7 Man I dig those rhythm and blues G D Em I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck Am С With a pink carnation and a pick-up truck G D Em But I knew I was out of luck D7 G C С That day the music died D7 G I started singin' G C G D Bye bye Miss American pie G С Drove my Chevy to the levee G D But the levee was dry G С G Them good ole boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye Em A7 Singin' this'll be the day that I die Em D7 This'll be the day that I die

D

**v1**:

C:

G D Em V2 : I met a girl who sang the blues Am С 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 G Am G С Where I heard the music years before С Em D But the man there said the music wouldn't play Em Am And in the streets the children screamed Em Am The lovers cries and poets dreamed С G Am But not a word was spoken С D The church bells all were broken D Em G G And the three men I admire most С D7 The Father, Son and Holy Ghost D G Em They caught the last train for the coast С Am7 D7 G The day the mu--sic died D7 And they were singin'