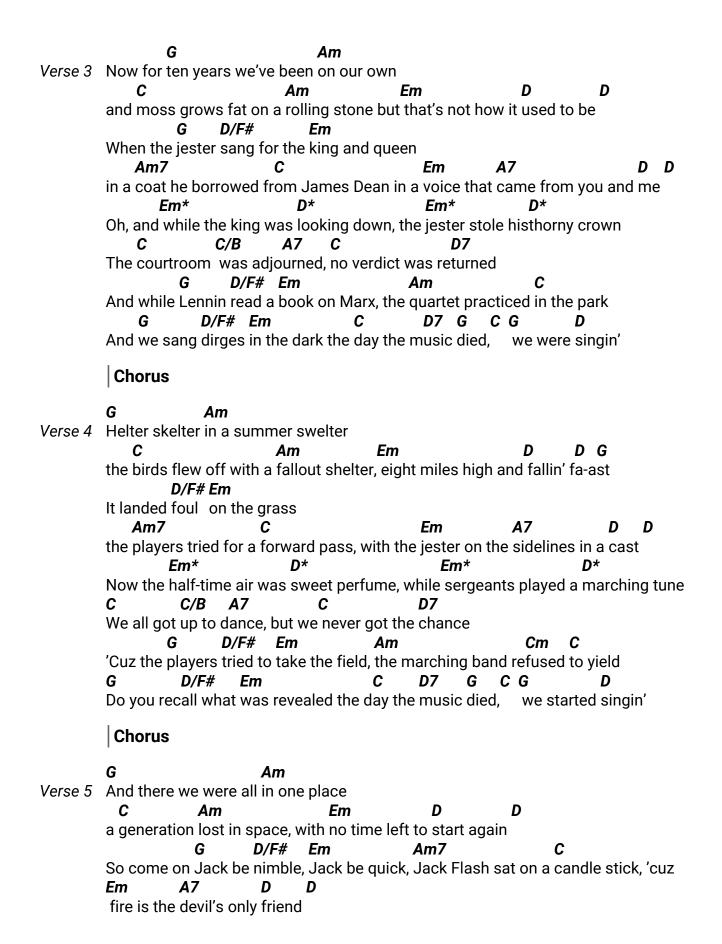
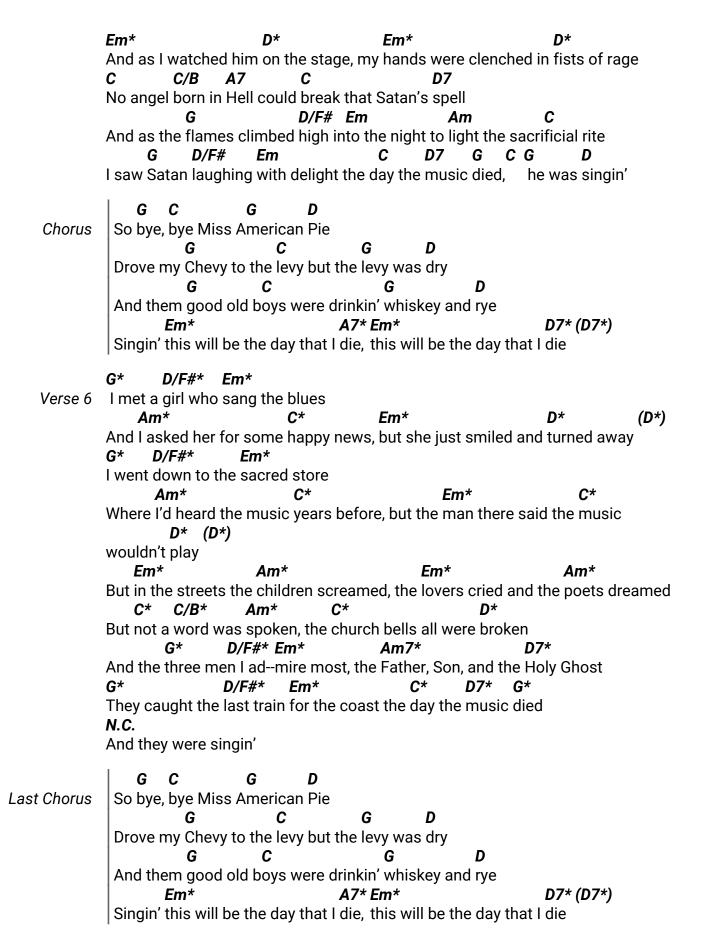
American Pie

Don McLean

	G D/F# Em7
Verse 1	A long, long time ago
	Am C Em D D
	I can still remember how that music used to make me smile
	G D/F# Em7
	And I knew if I had my chance Am C Em C D D
	That I could make those people dance and maybe they'd be happy for a while
	Em Am Em Am
	But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver
	C C/B Am C D D
	Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step
	G D/F# Em Am7 D
	I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride G D/F# Em
	Something touched me deep inside
	C D7 G
	The day the music died
Chorus	G C G D So bye, bye Miss American Pie
	G C G D
	Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
	G C G D
	And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
	Em* A7* Em* D7 D7 Single' this will be the devithet I die this will be the devithet I die
	Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die
	G Am
Verse 2	Did you write the book of love
	C Am Em D D
	And do you have faith in God above, if the bible tells you so? G D/F# Em
	Do you believe in rock and roll
	Am7 C Em A7 D 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 'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym C C/B Am C D7
	You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues G D/F# Em Am C
	I was a lonely teenage bronckin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck
	G D/F# Em C D7 G C G D
	But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died, I started singin'
	Chorus



2 American Pie



3 American Pie

They were singin' bye, bye Miss American Pie

G
C
G
D
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

G
C
G
D
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

C
D7
G
C
Singin' this will be the day that I die

American Pie 4