

American Pie – Don McLeanIntro (Loose time)

G D | Em | Am | C | Em | D |
 A long long time ago, I can still remember how that music used to make me smile

G D | Em | Am | C | Em |
 n' I knew if I had my chance that I could make those people dance n'maybe they'd be

C | D |
 happy for a while

Em | Am | Em | Am | C G | Am |
 But February made me shiver with every paper I'd deliver bad news on the doorstep

C | D | G D | Em | C |
 I couldn't take one more step I can't remember if I cried when I read about his

D | G D | Em | C | D | G |
 Widowed bride, but something touched me deep inside the day the music died, so

Chorus (slow)

G C | G D | G C | G D |
 Bye bye, Miss American Pie drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry, them

G C | G D | Em | A7 |
 Good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye singing, "This'll be the day that I die"

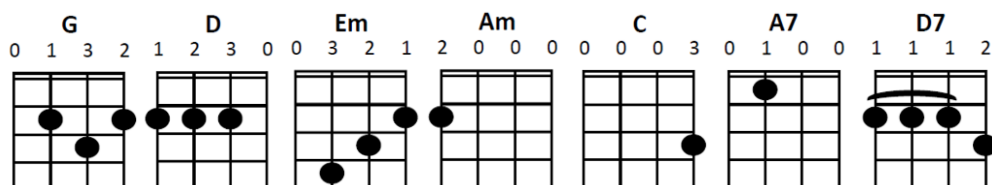
*** Em | D7 | D7 |**
 This will be the day that I die **(Faster)**

Verse 1 (At tempo)

G | Am | C | Am | Em | D | D |
 Did you write the Book of Love? N'do you have faith in God above if the Bible tells you so?

G D | Em | Am | C | Em |
 Do you believe in rock 'n' roll? Can music save your mortal soul? And can you teach

A7 | D | D |
 Me how to dance real slow? Well I



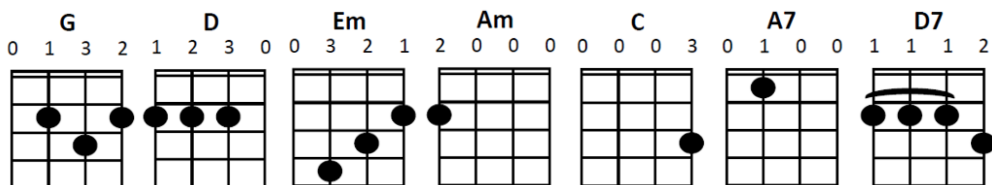
*** Em** | *** D** | *** Em** | *** D** |
 Know that you're in love with him 'cause I saw you dancing in the gym, you
C G | **Am** | **C** | **D** |
 both kicked off your shoes then I dig those rhythm and blues I was a
G D | **Em** | **Am** | **C** |
 Lonely teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck, but
G D | **Em** | **C** | **D** | **G C** | **G D** |
 I knew I was out of luck the day the music died I started singing

Chorus

G C | **G D** | **G C** | **G D** |
 Bye bye, Miss American Pie drove my Chevy to the levee But the levee was dry, them
G C | **G D** | *** Em** | *** A7** |
 Good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye singing, "This'll be the day that I die"
*** Em** | **D7** | **D7** |
 This will be the day that I die Now for

Verse 2

G | **Am** | **C** | **Am** | **Em** |
 Ten years we've been on our own n' moss grows fat on a rolling stone but that's not how it
D | **D** |
 used to be When the
G D | **Em** | **Am** | **C** | **Em** |
 Jester sang for the King and Queen in a coat he borrowed from James Dean n'a voice that
A7 | **D** | **D** |
 Came from you and me, Oh and
*** Em** | *** D** | *** Em** | *** D** |
 While the King was looking down The jester stole his thorny crown The
C G | **Am** | **C** | **D** |
 Courtroom was adjourned No verdict was returned And while
G D | **Em** | **Am** | **C** |
 Lenin read a book on Marx, a quartet practiced in the park, and
G D | **Em** | **C** | **D** | **G C** | **G D** |
 We sang dirges in the dark the day the music died We were singing



Chorus

G C | **G D** | **G C** | **G D** |
 Bye bye, Miss American Pie drove my Chevy to the levee But the levee was dry, them

G C | **G D** | **Em** | **A7** |
 Good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye singing, "This'll be the day that I die"

Em | **D7** | **D7** |
 This will be the day that I die Now for

Verse 3

G | **Am** | **C** | **Am** | **Em** |
 Ten years we've been on our own n' moss grows fat on a rolling stone but that's not how it

D | **D** |
 used to be When the

G D | **Em** | **Am** | **C** | **Em** |
 Jester sang for the King and Queen in a coat he borrowed from James Dean n'a voice that

A7 | **D** | **D** |
 Came from you and me, Oh and

Em | **D** | **Em** | **D** |
 While the King was looking down The jester stole his thorny crown The

C G | **Am** | **C** | **D** |
 Courtroom was adjourned No verdict was returned And while

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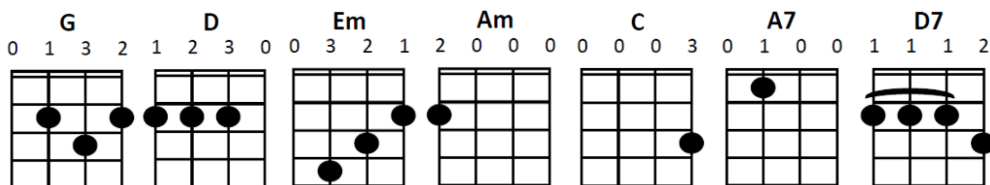
G D | **Em** | **C** | **D** | **G C** | **G D** |
 We sang dirges in the dark the day the music died We were singing

Chorus

G C | **G D** | **G C** | **G D** |
 Bye bye, Miss American Pie drove my Chevy to the levee But the levee was dry, them

G C | **G D** | **Em** | **A7** |
 Good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye singing, "This'll be the day that I die"

Em | **D7** |
 This will be the day that I die



Bridge (Loose time)

G D | Em | Am | C |
 I met a girl who sang the blues and I asked her for some happy news, but

Em | D |
 She just smiled and turned away

G D | Em | Am | C |
 I went down to the sacred store where I'd heard the music years before, but the

C | D |
 Man there said the music wouldn't play, and

Em | Am | Em | Am |
 In the streets, the children screamed, the lovers cried and the poets dreamed but

C G | Am | C | D |
 Not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken, and the

G D | Em | C | D |
 Three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost, they

G D | Em | C | D | G |
 Caught the last train for the coast the day the music died, and they were singing

Chorus (slow)

G C | G D | G C | G D |
 Bye bye, Miss American Pie drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry, them

G C | G D | Em* | A7* |
 Good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye singing, "This'll be the day that I die"

Em* | D7 | D7 |
 This will be the day that I die **(Faster)** and they were singing

Chorus (at tempo)

G C | G D | G C | G D |
 Bye bye, Miss American Pie drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry, them

G C | G D | Em* | A7* |
 Good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye singing, "This'll be the day that I die"

Em* | D7* | G* |
 This will be the day that I die

