American Pie
Lyrics And Tab
(By Don Mclean)

G D/Gb Em Am C Em D7
A long long time ago I can still remember how that music used to make me smile
G D/Gb Em Am C
And I knew if I had my chance that I could make those people dance
Em A7 D
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 B Am C D7
Bad news on the doorstep - I couldn't take one more step
G D/Gb Em Am D7
I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride
G D/Gb Em C D7 G
But something touched me deep inside the day the music died
G C G D
So Bye, bye Miss American Pie
G C G D
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
G C G D Em A7
Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey in Rye, singin' this'll be the day that I die
Em D
This'll be the day that I die
G Am C Am
Did you write the book of love and do you have faith in God above
Em D7
If the Bible tells you so?
G D/Gb Em Am C
Now do you believe in rock and roll can music save your mortal soul?
Em A7 D
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?
G C B Am C D7
Well, I know that you're in love with him cause I saw you dancin' in the gym
G D’Gb Em Am C
You both kicked off your shoes, man, I dig those rhythm and blues
G D/Gb Em C D7 G C G D7
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died - I started singin'

Ch
G Am C Am
Now, for ten years we've been on our own and moss grows fat on a rolling stone
Em D7
But, that's not how it used to be
G D/Gb Em Am C
When the jester sang for the king and queen in a coat he borrowed from James Dean
Em A7 D7
And a voice that came from you and me
Oh and while the king was looking down the jester stole his thorny crown  

And while Lenin read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park  

And we sang dirges in the dark, the day the music died, we were singin'  

Ch  

Helter skelter in a summer swelter the birds flew off with a fallout shelter  

Eight miles high and falling fast  

With the jester on the sidelines in a cast  

Now the half-time air was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching tune  

We all got up to dance, oh but we never got the chance  

Cause the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield  

Do you recall what was revealed, the day the music died, we started singin'  

Ch  

Oh, and there we were all in one place, a generation lost in space  

With no time left to start again  

So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candlestick  

Cause fire is the devil's only friend  

And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage  

No angel born in Hell, could break that Satan's spell  

And as the flames climbed high into the night, to light the sacrificial rite  

I saw Satan laughing with delight, the day the music died, he was singin'  

Ch  

I met a girl who sang the blues, and I asked her for some happy news  

But she just smiled and turned away  

I went down to the sacred store, where I'd heard the music years before  

But the man there said the music wouldn't play  

And in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried, and the poets dreamed  

But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken  

And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost
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G    D/Gb    Em    C    D7    G    C    G
They caught the last train for the coast, the day the music died,
D7
And they were singing
Ch x 2