

American Pie

1/28/24

P1

key:D, artist:Don MacLean writer:Don MacLean

Madonna: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X4RDB-mMDJg>

Don MacLean: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7yHTpGog0IY>

thanks to BettyLouMusic - Some verses removed

A [G\] long, [D\] long [Em\] time ago, [Am\] I can still re-
[C\]member how

That [Em\] music used to [D\] make me smile. [D7\]

I [G\] knew [D\] if I [Em\] had my chance that [Am\] I could
make those [C\] people dance

and [Em\] maybe they'd be [C\] happy for a [D\] while.

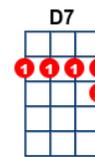
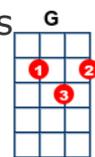
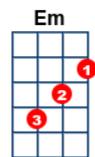
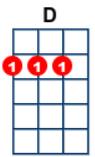
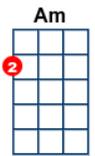
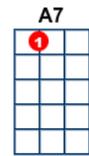
But [Em\] February [Am\] made me shiver, [Em\] with every
paper [Am\] I'd deliver,

[C\] Bad news [G\] on the [Am\] doorstep, I [C\] couldn't take one
[Am\] more step.

I [G\] can't re-[D\]member [Em\] if I cried when I [Am\] read about his
[D\] widowed bride,

[G\] Something [D\] touched me [Em\] deep inside, the

[C\] day, the [D7\] music, [G] died



So [G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'
[Em] This'll be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this'll be the day that I [D] die. [D7]

[G] Did you write the [Am] book of love and do [C] you have faith in [Am] God
above,

[Em] if the Bible [D] tells you so? [D7]

Now do [G] you be-[D]lieve in [Em] rock and roll,
can [Am] music save your [C] mortal soul and

[Em] Can you teach me [A7] how to dance real [D] slow?

Well, I [Em] know that you're in [D] love with him,

`cause I [Em] saw you dancing [D] in the gym.

You [C] both kicked [G] off your [A7] shoes, man I [C] dig those rhythm and
[D7] blues.

I was a [G] lonely [D] teenage [Em] broncin' buck
with a [Am] pink carnation and a [C] pick up truck,

but [G] I knew [D] I was [Em] out of luck the [C] day, the [D7] music, [G] died
[C] [G]

So [G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,

P2

Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'
[Em] This'll be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this'll be the day that I [D] die. [D7]

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

but [Em] she just smiled and [D] turned away. [D7]

[G] I went [D] down to the [Em] sacred store where I [Am] heard the music [C]
years before,

but the [Em] man there said the [C] music wouldn't [D] play.

And [Em] in the streets the [Am] children screamed,

the [Em] lovers cried and the [Am] poets dreamed,

but [C] not a [G] word was [Am] spoken, the [C] church bells all were [D]
broken.

And the [G] three men [D] I ad-[Em]mire most, the [Am] Father, Son and the
[D] Holy Ghost,

they [G] caught the [D] last train [Em] for the coast, the [C] day, the [Am] mu-
[D7]sic, [G] died.

[D] And they were singin'....

[G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,

drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,

Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'

[C] This'll be the [D] day that I [G] die [C\] [G\]