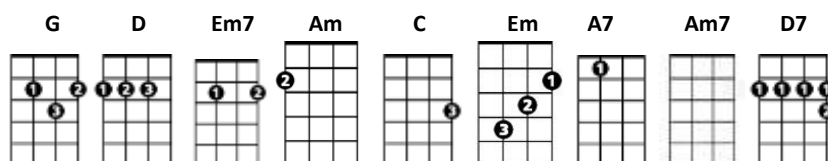


# American Pie

Difficulty = 🎸🎸

## Don Mclean

### CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG



A [G] long [D] long [Em7] time ago I [Am] can still [C] remember  
how that [Em] music used to make me [D] smile And I [G] knew if [D] I had my [Em7] chance  
that [Am] I could make those [C] people dance and [Em] maybe they'd be [C] happy for a [D] while [Em]  
But 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 [D] more step  
I [G] can't [D] remember if I [Em] cried When I [Am7] read about his [D] widowed bride  
But [G] something [D] touched me deep [Em] inside The [C] day the [D7] Music [G] Died [C] [G] So

[G] bye [C] bye Miss [G] American [D] Pie Drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levy But the [G] levy was [D] dry  
And them [G] good old [C] boys were drinking [G] whiskey and [D] rye  
Singin' [Em] this'll be the day that I [A7] die [Em] this'll be the day that I [D7] die.

[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. Do [G] you be [D] lieve in [Em] Rock 'n Roll?  
Can [Am7] music save your [C] mortal soul? And [Em] can you teach me [A7] how to dance [D] real  
slow?

Well, I [Em] know that you're in [D] love with him 'cause I [Em] saw you dancin' [D] in the gym  
You [C] both kicked [G] off your [Am7] shoes Man, I [C] dig those rythm'n [D7] blues  
I was a [G] lonely [D] teenage [Em] broncin' buck With a [Am] pink carnation and a [C] pickup truck.  
But [G] I knew [D] I was [Em] out of luck The [C] day the [D7] music [G] died [C] [G] I started [D] singin'

[G] bye [C] bye Miss [G] American [D] Pie Drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levy But the [G] levy was [D] dry  
And them [G] good old [C] boys were drinking [G] whiskey and [D] rye  
Singin' [Em] this'll be the day that I [A7] die [Em] this'll be the day that I [D7] die.

[G] Now for ten years we've been [Am] on our own And [C] moss grows fat on a [Am] rollin' stone  
[Em] But that's not how it [D] used to be When the [G] jester [D] sang for the [Em] King and Queen  
In a [Am7] coat he borrowed [C] from James Dean And a [Em] voice that [A7] came from [D] you and me  
Oh, and [Em] while the King was [D] looking down The [Em] jester stole his [D] thorny crown  
The [C] courtroom [G] was ad [Am7] journed No [C] verdict was re [D7] turned  
And while [G] Lennon [D] read a [Em] book of Marx The [Am] court kept practice [C] in the park  
And [G] we sang [D] dirges [Em] in the dark The [C] day the [D7] Music [G] Died. [C] [G] We were [D]  
singing

[G] bye [C] bye Miss [G] American [D] Pie Drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levy But the [G] levy was [D] dry  
And them [G] good old [C] boys were drinking [G] whiskey and [D] rye  
Singin' [Em] this'll be the day that I [A7] die [Em] this'll be the day that I [D7] die.

[G] Helter-Skelter in a summer [Am]swelter The [C] Byrds flew off with a [Am] fallout shelter  
[Em] Eight Miles High and [D] falling fast It [G] landed [D] foul out [Em] on the grass  
The [Am7] players tried [C] for a forward pass But the [Em] jester's [A7] on the sidelines [D] in a cast  
Now the [Em] half-time air was [D] sweet perfume While the [Em] sergeants played a [D] marching tune  
[C] We all [G] got up to [Am7] dance But we [C] never got [D7] the chance  
'cause the [G] players [D] tried to [Em] take the field The [Am] marching band re[C]fused to yield  
[G] Do you [D] recall [Em] what was revealed the [C] day the [D7] Music [G] Died? [C][G] We started [D]  
singing

[G] bye [C] bye Miss [G] American [D] Pie Drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levy But the [G] levy was [D] dry  
And them [G] good old [C] boys were drinking [G] whiskey and [D] rye  
Singin' [Em] this'll be the day that I [A7] die [Em] this'll be the day that I [D7] die.

[G] Oh, and there we were all [Am] in one place a [C] generation [Am] Lost in Space  
[Em] With no time left to [D] start again So come on, [G] Jack be nimble  
[Em] Jack be quick Jack [Am7] Flash sat on a [C] candlestick 'cause [Em] fire is the [A7] Devil's only [D]  
friend  
Oh, and [Em] as I watched him [D] on the stage My [Em] hands were clenched in [D] fists of rage  
[C] No angel [G] born in [Am7] hell Could [C] break that Satan's [D7] spell  
And as the [G] flames climbed [D] high into [Em] the night To [Am] light the sacri[C]fical rite  
I saw [G] Satan [D] laughing [Em] with delight The [C] day the [D7] Music [G] Died [C] [G] He was [D]  
singing

[G] bye [C] bye Miss [G] American [D] Pie Drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levy But the [G] levy was [D] dry  
And them [G] good old [C] boys were drinking [G] whiskey and [D] rye  
Singin' [Em] this'll be the day that I [A7] die [Em] this'll be the day that I [D7] die.

[SLOW] I [G] met a girl who sang the [Am] blues And I [C] asked her for some [Am] happy news  
But [Em] she just smiled and turned [D] away I [G] went down to the sacred [D] store  
Where I'd [Em] heard the music [Am7] years before But the [Em] man there said the [A7] music woudn't  
[D]play  
And in the [Em] streets the children [D] screamed The [Em] lovers cried, and the poets [D] dreamed  
[C] But not a [G] word was [Am7] spoken The [C] Church bells all were [D7] broken  
And [G] three men I [D] admire most The [Em] Father, [Am] Son and the [C] Holy Ghost  
They [G] caught the [D] last train [Em] for the coast The [C] Day the [D7] Music [G] Died. [C][G]And they  
were [D] singing

[G] bye [C] bye Miss [G] American [D] Pie Drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levy But the [G] levy was [D] dry  
And them [G] good old [C] boys were drinking [G] whiskey and [D] rye  
Singin' [Em] this'll be the day that I [A7] die [Em] this'll be the day that I [D7] die.

They were singin'

[G] bye [C] bye Miss [G] American [D] Pie Drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levy But the [G] levy was [D] dry  
And them [G] good old [C] boys were drinking [G] whiskey and [D] rye Singin' [C] this'll be the [D] day  
that I [G] die.