

## Guitar Repertoire

### AMERICAN PIE

Author: Don McLean

#### Verse 1

**G D E<sub>m7</sub> E<sub>m</sub>**  
 A long, long time ago  
**A<sub>m</sub> C E<sub>m</sub> D**  
 I can still remember how that music used to make me smile  
**G D E<sub>m7</sub> E<sub>m</sub>**  
 And I know if I had my chance  
**A<sub>m</sub> C E<sub>m</sub> C D**  
 That I could make those people dance and maybe they'd happy for a while  
**E<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m</sub> E<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m</sub>**  
 But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver  
**C G A<sub>m</sub> C D**  
 Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step  
**G D E<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m7</sub> D**  
 I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride  
**G D E<sub>m</sub> C D<sub>7</sub> G C G**  
 Something touched me deep inside, 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  
**E<sub>m</sub> A<sub>7</sub> E<sub>m</sub> D<sub>7</sub>**  
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

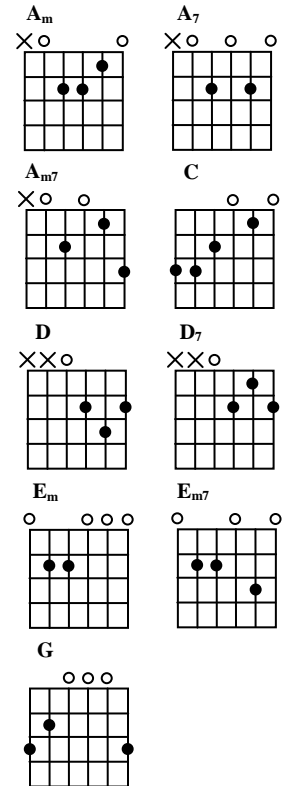
#### Verse 2

**G A<sub>m</sub>**  
 Did you write the book of love  
**C A<sub>m</sub> E<sub>m</sub> D**  
 And do you have faith in God above, if the bible tells you so  
**G D E<sub>m</sub>**  
 Do you believe in rock and roll  
**A<sub>m7</sub> C E<sub>m</sub> A<sub>7</sub> D**  
 Can music save your mortal soul and can you teach me how to dance real slow  
**E<sub>m</sub> D E<sub>m</sub> D**  
 Well I know that you're in love with him, cuz' I saw you dancin' in the gym  
**C G A<sub>7</sub> C D<sub>7</sub>**  
 You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues  
**G D E<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m</sub> C**  
 I was a lonely, teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck  
**G D E<sub>m</sub> C D<sub>7</sub> G C G**  
 But I knew I was out of luck, the day the music died I started singin'

#### Chorus

#### Verse 3

**G A<sub>m</sub>**  
 Now for ten years we've been on our own  
**C A<sub>m</sub> E<sub>m</sub> D**  
 And moss grows fat on a rolling stone but that's not how it used to be  
**G D E<sub>m</sub>**  
 When the jester sang for the king and queen  
**A<sub>m7</sub> C E<sub>m</sub> A<sub>7</sub> D**  
 In a coat he borrowed from James Dean in a voice that came from you and me  
**E<sub>m</sub> D E<sub>m</sub> D**  
 And while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown  
**C G A<sub>7</sub> C D<sub>7</sub>**  
 The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned



## Guitar Repertoire

**G D E<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m</sub> C**  
And while Lenin read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park  
**G D E<sub>m</sub> C D<sub>7</sub> G C G**  
And we sang dirges in the dark, the day the music died, We were singin'

### Chorus

#### Verse 4

**G A<sub>m</sub>**  
Helter skelter in a summer swelter  
**C A<sub>m</sub> E<sub>m</sub> D**  
The birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and fallin' fast  
**G D E<sub>m</sub>**  
It landed foul on the grass  
**A<sub>m7</sub> C E<sub>m</sub> A<sub>7</sub> D**  
The players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in a cast  
**E<sub>m</sub> D E<sub>m</sub> D**  
Now at halftime there was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching tune  
**C G A<sub>7</sub> C D<sub>7</sub>**  
We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance  
**G D E<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m</sub> C**  
'Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield  
**G D E<sub>m</sub> C D<sub>7</sub> G C G**  
Do you recall what was the feel the day the music died, We started singin'

### Chorus

#### Verse 5

**G A<sub>m</sub>**  
And there we were all in one place  
**C A<sub>m</sub> E<sub>m</sub> D**  
A generation lost in space, with no time left to start again  
**G D E<sub>m</sub>**  
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick  
**A<sub>m7</sub> C E<sub>m</sub> A<sub>7</sub> D**  
Jack Flash sat on a candle stick, 'cuz fire is the devil's only friend  
**E<sub>m</sub> D E<sub>m</sub> D**  
And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage  
**C G A<sub>7</sub> C D<sub>7</sub>**  
No angel born in Hell could break that Satan's spell  
**G D E<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m</sub> C**  
Now as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite  
**G D E<sub>m</sub> C D<sub>7</sub> G C G**  
I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died, He was singin'

### Chorus

#### Verse 6

**G D E<sub>m7</sub> E<sub>m</sub>**  
I met a girl who sang the blues  
**A<sub>m</sub> C E<sub>m</sub> D**  
And I asked her for some happy news, but she just smiled and turned away  
**G D E<sub>m7</sub> E<sub>m</sub>**  
I went down to the sacred store  
**A<sub>m</sub> C E<sub>m</sub> C D**  
Where I'd heard the music years before, but the man there said the music wouldn't play  
**E<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m</sub> E<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m</sub>**  
But in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and the poets dreamed  
**C G A<sub>m</sub> C D**  
But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken  
**G D E<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m7</sub> C D<sub>7</sub>**  
And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost  
**G D E<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m7</sub> D<sub>7</sub> G D<sub>7</sub>**  
They caught the last train for the coast, the day the music died, And they were singin'

### Chorus