## Don Mclean-American Pie

/G	D /E	Em7	/Am	/C	/Em	/ D		
A long,	long tir	me ago,	I can still	remember hov	w that music use	d to make m	e smile	
/G	D	/Em7		/ Am	/C		/Em	/C
And I kr			chance, T <b>/Am</b>		ake those people Em /Am		naybe they'd	be happy for
					ery paper I'd deli			
/C	G		/C		/ D	VOI		
				dn't take one				
/G	D	/Em	otop, i ooui	/Am7	/D			
			ied when I		s widowed bride			
/G	C		/Em	Todd dbodt III		/G C /G		
				de the day the		,		
Comou	mig toc	20110 G 1111	o doop moi	ao ino day in	o madio alda			
/G	C	,	G	D	<b>/</b> G	C	/G	D
		_	_			_		
SO by	-			n Pie. Drove	e my Chevy to	_	but the lev	y was dry
	_		C		<b>/</b> G	D		
And th	nem g	jood ol	d boys w	vere drinkir	n' whiskey an	d rye		
	/Em	1		/A7 /	Em		<b>/D7</b>	
Singin	' this	will be	the day	that I die. t	his will be the	e dav that	l die	
- J			•	,				
/G		/Am		/C	/ Am	/Em	/D	
	write t			nd do vou hav	e faith in God ab		ble tells vou s	so?
/G		/Em	, , ,	/Am7	/C	/Em	-	<b>A7</b>
			and roll, c		e your mortal sou			
	D	/Em		/D	/Em	/D		
real slo	w? We	ll I know	that you're	e in love with h	nim 'cuz I saw yo	ou dancin' in	the gym	
/C		G	/ A7	/C	/Ď		0,	
You bot	th kicke	ed off yo	ur shoes, r	nan I dig thos	e rhythm and blu	ies		
			/Em	/An		/C		
I was a	Ionely	teenage	broncin' b	uck with a pin	k carnation and	a pickup truc	k	
/G	D	/Em			/ G C /G			
But I kn	ew I w	as out of	f luck the d	lay the music	died, I started	l singin'		<b>CHORUS:</b>
						· ·		
/G	D	/Em7		/Am	/ C	/Em		/D
I met a	girl wh	o sang t	he blues ai	nd I asked hei	for some happy	news, but s	he just smiled	and turned
away	_	_					-	
/G	D	/Em	1	/Am7	/C	/Em		/A7
I went c	down to	the sac	red store v	vhere I'd hear	d the music year	s before, but	the man the	re said the
music					·			
/D7 /[	<b>D7</b>	/Em		/D	/E	m	/D	
wouldn'	t play b	out in the	e streets th	e children scr	eamed, the lover	s cried and t	he poets Dre	amed
/C G /Am /C / D								
But not	a word	d was sp	oken, the c	church bells al	I were broken			
	/G		Em <sup>′</sup>	/C	/D			
And the	three			, the Father. S	Son, and the Hol	y Ghost		
/G	С	_	/Em	/C		-		
	aught tl	ha last tr		chast the day	the music died		ara singin'	CHORUS