

American Pie

(Don McLean) (key matches Don McLean recording)

A **(G)**long, **(D)**long **(Em)**time a-go, **Downstrokes**
(Am)I can still re-**(C)**mem-ber how that **(Em)**mu-sic used to make me **(D)**smile.
 And **(G)**I knew, **(D)**if I **(Em)**had my chance,
 that **(Am)**I could make those **(C)**peo-ple dance
 and **(Em)**may-be they'd be **(C)**hap-py for a **(D)**while.
(Em) But Feb-ru-ar-y **(Am)**made me shiv-er, with **(Em)**ev-'ry pa-per **(Am)**I'd de-liv-er.
(C)Bad news **(G)**on the **(Am)**door-step, I **(C)**could-n't take one **(D)**more step.
 I **(G)**can't re-mem-**(D)**ber if I **(Em)**cried
 when I **(Am)**read a-bout his **(D)**wid-owed bride.
 But **(G)**some-thing **(D)**touched me **(Em)**deep in-side,
 the **(C)**day the **(D7)**mu-sic **(G)**died. **(D)**So...

Strum

Chorus 1: **(G)**Bye, **(C)**bye Miss A-**(G)**mer-i-can **(D)**Pie.
 Drove my **(G)**Chev-y to the **(C)**lev-ee but the **(G)**lev-ee was **(D)**dry.
 And them **(G)**good ole **(C)**boys were drink-in' **(G)**whis-key and **(D)**rye, sing-in'
(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 a-bove, **(Em)** if the Bi-ble **(D7)**tells you so?
 Now, do **(G)**you be-**(D)**lieve in **(Em)**rock 'n' roll?
 Can **(Am7)**mu-sic save your **(C)**mor-tal soul?
 And **(Em)** can you teach me **(A7)**how to dance real **(D7)**slow?

Downstrokes Well, I **(Em)**know that you're in **(D)**love with him
 'cause I **(Em)**saw you danc-in' **(D7)**in the gym.

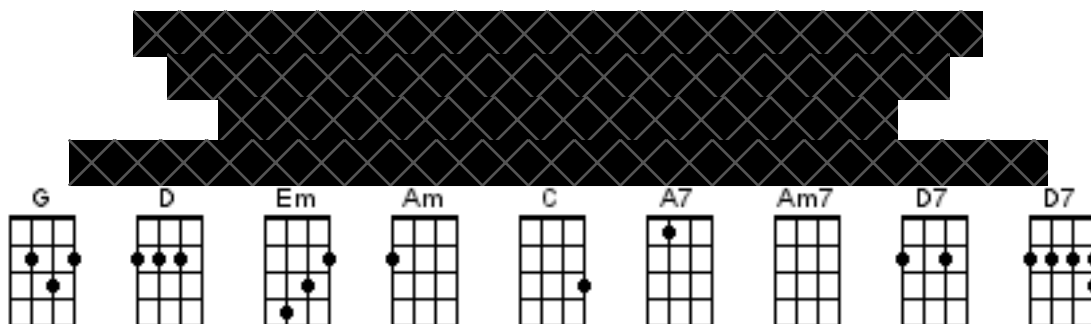
Strum You **(C)**both kicked **(G)**off your **(Am)**shoes.

Man, I **(C)**dig those rhy-thm and **(D7)**blues.

I was a **(G)**lone-ly **(D)**teen-age **(Em)**bronc-in' buck
 with a **(Am)**pink car-na-tion an' a **(C)**pick-up truck.

But **(G)**I knew **(D)**I was **(Em)**out of luck the **(C)**day the **(D7)**mu-sic **(G)**died. ~~**(G)**~~
(G)I start-ed **(D)**sing-in',

Chorus 2: **(G)**Bye, **(C)**bye Miss A-**(G)**mer-i-can **(D)**Pie.
 Drove my **(G)**Chev-y to the **(C)**lev-ee but the **(G)**lev-ee was **(D)**dry.
 Them **(G)**good ole **(C)**boys were drink-in' **(G)**whis-key and **(D)**rye, sing-in'
(Em)"This-'ll be the day that I **(A7)**die, **(Em)**this-'ll be the day that I **(D7)**die."



FINAL CHORUS :

[G - C] [G - D]

bye- bye, Miss A-merican Pie

[G - C] [G - D]

Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry

[G - C] [G - D]

Them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye, singing

[C - D7] G/ C/ G/

This will be the day that I die.