

American Pie

Madonna

G D/F# Em Am C
A long, long time ago, I can still remember
Em D
How that music used to make me smile
G D/F# Em
And I knew if I had my chance
Am C
That I could make those people dance
Em C D
And maybe they'd be happy for a while
Em Am Em Am
But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver
C G6/B Am Em D
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step
G D/F# Em C D
I can't remember if I cried, when I read about his widowed bride
G D/F# Em C D G
But 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 levee but the levee was dry
G C G D
Them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Em A7
Singing this'll be the day that I die
Em D7
This'll be the day that I die

[Verse 2]

G Am
Did you write the book of love
C Am
And do you have faith in God above
Em D
If the Bible tells you so?
G D/F# Em
Now do you believe in rock and roll?
Am C
Can music save your mortal soul?
Em A7 D
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?
Em D
Well, I know that you're in love with him
Em D
'Cause I saw you dancing in the gym
C G Am
You both kicked off your shoes
C D
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues
G D/F# Em
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck
Am C

With a pink carnation and a pickup truck

But I knew I was out of luck
The day the music died

[Chorus]

I started singing bye, bye Miss American Pie Drove
my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
Them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Singing this'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die

[Verse 3]

Now, for ten years we've been on our own
And moss grows fat on a rolling stone
But that's not how it used to be
When the jester sang for the king and queen
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean
And a voice that came from you and me
Oh, and while the king was looking down
The jester stole his thorny crown
The courtroom was adjourned
No verdict was returned
And while Lennin read a book on Marx
The quartet practiced in the park
And we sang 'Dirges In The Dark'
The day the music died

[Chorus]

We were singing bye, bye Miss American Pie Drove
my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
Them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Singing this'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die

[Verse 4]

G **Am**
Helter skelter in a summer swelter
C **Am**
The birds flew off with a fallout shelter
Em **D**
Eight miles high and falling fast
G **D/F#** **Em**
Landed foul on the grass
Am **C**
The players tried for a forward pass
Em **A7** **D**
With the jester on the sidelines in a cast
Em **D**
Now the half time air was sweet perfume
Em **D**
While sergeants played a marching tune
C **G** **Am**
We all got up to dance
C **D**
Oh, but we never got the chance
G **D/F#** **Em**
'Cause the players tried to take the field
Am **C**
The marching band refused to yield
G **D/F#** **Em**
Do you recall what was revealed
C **D** **G**
The day the music died?

[Chorus]

G **C** **G** **D**
We started singing bye, bye Miss American Pie Drove
G **C** **G** **D**
my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
G **C** **G** **D**
Them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Em **A7**
Singing this'll be the day that I die
Em **D7**
This'll be the day that I die

[Verse 5]

G **Am**
Oh, and there we were all in one place
C **Am**
A generation lost in space
Em **D**
With no time left to start again
G **D/F#** **Em**
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick
Am **C**
Jack Flash sat on a candlestick
Em **A7** **D**
'Cause fire is the devil's only friend
Em **D**
Oh, and as I watched him on the stage
Em **D**
My hands were clenched in fists of rage
C **G** **Am**

No angel born in hell

C **D**
Could break that Satan's spell
 G **D/F#** **Em**
And as the flames climbed high into the night
 Am **C**
To light the sacrificial rite
 G **D/F#** **Em**
I saw Satan laughing with delight
 C **D** **G**
The day the music died

[Chorus]

G **C** **G** **D**
He was singing bye, bye Miss American Pie Drove
 G **C** **G** **D**
my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
 G **C** **G** **D**
Them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye
 Em **A7**
Singing this'll be the day that I die
Em **D7**
This'll be the day that I die

[Verse 6]

G **D/F#** **Em**
I met a girl who sang the blues
 Am **C**
And I asked her for some happy news
 Em **D**
But she just smiled and turned away
G **D/F#** **Em**
I went down to the sacred store
 Am **C**
Where I'd heard the music years before
 Em **C** **D**
But the man there said the music wouldn't play
 Em **Am**
And in the streets the children screamed
 Em **Am**
The lovers cried and the poets dreamed
C **G6/B** **Am**
But not a word was spoken
 C **D**
The church bells all were broken
 G **D/F#** **Em**
And the three men I admire most
 C **D**
The Father, Son and the Holy Ghost
G **D/F#** **Em**
They caught the last train for the coast
C **D** **G**
The day the music died

[Chorus]

G **C** **G** **D**
And they were singing bye, bye Miss American 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

Em

A7

Singing this'll be the day that I die

Em

D7

This'll be the day that I die

G

C

G

D

They were singing, bye, bye Miss American 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

C

D

G

Singing this'll be the day that I die