American Pie

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by Don McLean
 \{ \verb|start_of_intro| \}
 G C D G
 {end_of_intro}
 {start_of_verse}
G D C G
A long, long time ago, I can still remember Em C D
How that music used to make me smile G D
And I knew if I had my chance C G
That I could make those people dance Em C D
And maybe they'd be happy for a while
 {end_of_verse}
 {start_of_verse}
G
But February made me shiver
C
G
With every paper I'd deliver
Em C
Bad news on the doorstep
G
I couldn't take one more step
C
I can't remember if I cried
G
When I read about the J3t plane
G
Em
Kilin' Buddy Holly
C
And February came and went
 \{ {\tt end\_of\_verse} \}
 {start_of_chorus}
G D C
So bye bye Miss American Pie
D G D
Drove my Chevy to the levy
C G
Prove my Chevy to the levy

C

G

But the levy was dry

Em

C

D

G

And good ol' boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

C

Singin' this'll be the day that I die

C

This'll be the day that I die
 {end_of_chorus}
 {start_of_verse}
G D C C Did you write the book of love
G Em
And do you have faith in God above
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C D

If the Bible tells you so?

G D C

Now do you believe in rock and roll?

G Em

Will you gofor a dancer?

C D G

Hold her hand, hold her hand?
  {end_of_verse}
  {start_of_chorus}
Well, I know that you're in love with her

G
Em
C
D

'Cause I saw you dancin' in the pale moon light

G
D
C

By the candlestick pumpkin patch

G
And the gardener at the gate

C
D
G
C
Was wearing a dark gray cloak hiding in the mist

D
G
Singin' this'll be the day that I die

D
G
This'll be the day that I die
  {end_of_chorus}
  {start_of_verse}
 G D C I met a girl who sang the blues G Em And I asked her for some happy news C D But she just smiled and turned away
  {end_of_verse}
  \{ \verb|start_of_verse| \}
 G D
I went down to the sideshow
C G Em C
And watched the geeks crawlin' out of the woodwork
And watched the geeks crawlin' out of the woodword D

And eatin' fire

G D C G

I saw Cassanova almost die

Em C

He was bleedin' from the nose
D G C

Poor guy never had a chance
D G

And anyway, he told me
Em C D

The jester wrote the song
G C D G

For a girl who danced on the stage in the parlor
  {end_of_verse}
  {start_of_chorus}
G D C

And while I read a magazine
D G D C G Em

Dyin' for the love of a venusian toaster
C D G

You held a bible in your hand
Em C D G

And the beauty parlor is under arrest
C D

Yeah, the law was on her side
G D C G

And I saw Sally in the garden
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Em C D

She was chasin' a gypsy
G C D G C

That was dippin' quarts in a Judy Collins rag
D G C

Singin' this'll be the day that I die
D G

This'll be the day that I die
   {end_of_chorus}
   {start_of_verse}
G D C G
Now for ten years we've been on the road
Em C D
Both sides, now approach in'
G D C G
And while Satan laughs with delight
Em C D G
The holy roller preacher screams
C D G
From every news stand
   {end_of_verse}
   {start_of_chorus}
G D C G
Now, do you believe in rock and roll?

Em C
Will you gofor a dancer?
D G D
Hold her hand, hold her hand?
G D C G Em

'Cause I saw you dancin' in the pale moon light
C D G
By the candlestick pumpkin patch
Em C
And the gardener at the gate
D G C D G C
Was wearing a dark gray cloak [hiding] in the mist
D G C
Singin' this'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die
  D G
This'll be the day that I die
   {end_of_chorus}
   {start_of_bridge}
 G D C G
And there we were all in one place
Em C D
A generation lost to time
G D C G
We'd sung the songs of loved and hate
Em C D G
And we'd danced out of mind
   {end_of_bridge}
   {start_of_chorus}
 G D C G Em
They were singin' "Bye, bye Miss American Pie"
D G D
Drove my Chevy to the levy
C G
But the levy was dry
Em C D G
And good ol' boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
C D G
Singin' this'll be the day that I die
C G
This'll be the day that I die
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{start_of_outro}
And they showed the holy ghost

D
G
Was born before the dawn

C
D
G
And stood a shiverin' king

C
D
G
Whose name is promised never be named

G
And there's killer on the road

Em
C
D
G
And though the church on Sunday's morn

D
G
C
D
But no one's out there
  {end_of_outro}
 Final Chorus - Slow and Reflective
  {start_of_chorus}
  G D C C So bye bye Miss American Pie D G D
 D Drove my Chevy to the levy

C G
But the levy was dry
Em C D G
And good ol' boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
C D G
Singin' this'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die
  {end_of_chorus}
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{end_of_chorus}

{end_of_song}