

American Pie ©by Don McLean (136 bpm) [Short Version]

G D/F# Em Am C
 A long, long time ago, I can still remember,
 Em D Dsus D
 how that music used to make me smile
 G D/F# Em Am
 And I knew if I had my chance, that I could make
 C
 those people dance,
 Em C D Dsus D
 and maybe they'd be happy for a while.
 Em Am Em
 But February made me shiver, with every paper
 Am C G/B Am
 I'd deliver - bad news on the doorstep
 C D
 I couldn't take one more step
 G D/F# Em Am
 I can't remember if I cried, when I read about
 D G D/F#
 his widowed bride something touched me
 Em C D7 G C G
 deep inside, the day the music died.
 G C G D
So, bye-bye, Miss American Pie, drove my
 G C G D
 Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry.
 G C G D
 Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye,

Em A7
 singing this'll be the day that I die,
 Em D-Lick
 this'll be the day that I die.
 G Am C
 Did you write the book of love, and do you have
 Am Em D-Lick
 faith in God above, if the Bible tells you so?
 G D/F# Em
 Now do you believe in Rock & Roll,
 Am C Em
 can music save your mortal soul? And can you
 A7 D Dsus D
 teach me how to dance real slow?
 Em D
 Well I know that you're in love with him, 'cause I
 Em D C G/B
 saw you dancing in the gym you both kicked off
 Am C D
 your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues!
 G D/F# Em
 I was a lonely teenage bronc'ing buck, with a
 Am C
 pink carnation and a pick-up truck.
 G D/F# Em C D7
 But I knew I was out of luck the day, the music
 G C G D
 died. I started singing.... [Chorus]

G D/F# Em Am
 I met a girl who sang the blues so, I asked her for
 C Em
 for some happy news but she just smiled and
 D-Lick G D/F# Em
 turned away. I went down to the sacred store,
 Am C
 where I heard the music years before,
 Em A D Dsus D
 but the man there said the music wouldn't play.
 (Slow) Em Am
 And in the streets the children screamed,
 Em Am
 the lovers cried and the poets dreamed.
 C G/B Am C
 But not a word was spoken, the church bells all
 D G D/F# Em
 were broken - And the three men I admire most:
 Am C
 the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost
 G D/F# Em C
 They caught the last train for the coast the day, the
 D7 G C G D
 music died. And they were singing [Chorus 2x]
 C D G Am7/G G
 singing this will be the day that I die

G 320003 D xx0232 Em 022000 D/F# 2x0232
 Am x02210 C x32010 Dsus xx0233 G/B x20003
 A7 x02020 A x02220 Am7/G 302013 D7 xx0212
 D-Lick: xx0232->xx0230->xx0232->xx0233
 xx0232->xx0230->xx0232