

[G] Long, [D] long [Em] time ago, [Am] I can still re-[C]member how
That [Em] music used to [D] make me smile. [D7]

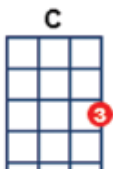
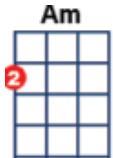
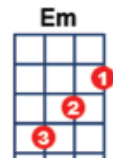
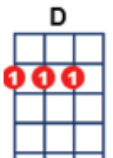
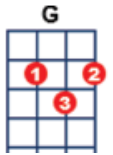
I [G] knew [D] if I [Em] had my chance that [Am] I could make those [C] people dance
and [Em] maybe they'd be [C] happy for a [D] while.

But [Em] February [Am] made me shiver, [Em] with every paper [Am] I'd deliver,

[C] Bad news [G] on the [Am] doorstep, I [C] couldn't take one [D] more step.

I [G] can't re-[D]member [Em] if I cried when I [Am7] read about his [D] widowed bride,

[G] Something [D] touched me [Em] deep inside, the [C] day, the [D7] music, [G] died.



CHORUS

So [G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'
[Em] This'll be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this'll be the day that I [D] die.

[G] Did you write the [Am] book of love and do [C] you have faith in [Am] God above,
[Em] if the Bible [D] tells you so? [D7]

Now do [G] you be-[D]lieve in [Em] rock and roll, can [Am] music save your [C] mortal soul and
[Em] can you teach me [A7] how to dance real [D] slow?

Well, I [Em] know that you're in [D] love with him, 'cause I [Em] saw you dancing [D] in the gym.

You [C] both kicked [G] off your [A7] shoes, man I [C] dig those rhythm and [D7] blues.

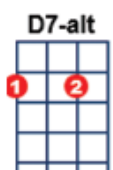
I was a [G] lonely [D] teenage [Em] broncin' buck with a [Am] pink carnation and a [C] pick up
truck,

but [G] I knew [D] I was [Em] out of luck the [C] day, the [D7] music, [G] died. [C] [G] [D]

I started singin'

CHORUS

[G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie.....



Now for [G] ten years we've been [Am] on our own, and [C] moss grows fat on a [Am] rolling stone
But that's [Em] not how it [D] used to be [D7]

When the [G] jester [D] sang for the [Em] King and Queen In a [Am] coat he borrowed [C] from
James Dean

And a [Em] voice that came from [D] you and me

Oh and [Em] while the King was [D] looking down, the [Em] jester stole his [D] thorny crown

The [C] courtroom [G] was adjour[A7] ned, no [C] verdict was re[D7] turned

And while [G] Lennon [D] read a [Em] book of Marx, the [Am] Quartet practiced [C] in the park

And [G] we sang [D] dirges [Em] in the dark, the [C] day, the [D7] music, [G] died. [C] [G] [D]

We were singin'

CHORUS

[G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie.....

Slower CHORUS

[D] And they were singin'..

[G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie, drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee
was [D] dry, them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'

[C] This'll be the [D] day that I [G] die [C] [C] [G!]

