

**TO TRY OUT** - Initial 'taster' draft version of  
**American Pie** for SPA STRUMMERS dj 10/03/15

**American Pie** Don McLean

C G Am Dm F Am G  
 A long long time ago I can still remember how That music used to make me sm

C G Am Dm F  
 And I knew if I had my chance That I could make those people dance

Am F G  
 And maybe they'd be happy for a while

Am Dm Am Dm  
 But February made me shiver With every paper I'd deliver

F C Dm F G  
 Bad news on the doorstep I couldn't take one more step

C G Am Dm G  
 I can't remember if I cried When I read about his widowed bride

C G Am F G C  
 But something touched me deep inside The day the music died

**[Chorus]**

C F C G  
 Bye, bye Miss American Pie

C F C G  
 Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry

C F C G  
 Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye

Am D7  
 Singin' this'll be the day that I die

Am G  
 This'll be the day that I die

C Dm F Dm  
Did you write the book of love And do you have faith in God above

Am G C G Am  
If the Bible tells you so? Now do you believe in rock and roll?

Dm F Am D7 G  
Can music save your mortal soul? And can you teach me how to dance real slow?

Am G Am G  
Well, I know that you're in love with him Cause I saw you dancin' in the gym

F C Dm F G  
You both kicked off your shoes Man, I dig those rhythm and blues

C G Am Dm F  
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck With a pink carnation and a pickup truck

C G Am F G C F C  
But I knew I was out of luck The day the music died

G  
I started singin'

Repeat Chorus

C Dm F Dm  
Now, for ten years we've been on our own And moss grows fat on a rolling stone

Am G C G Am  
But, that's not how it used to be When the jester sang for the king and queen

Dm F Am D7 G  
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean And a voice that came from you and me

Am G Am G  
Oh and while the king was looking down The jester stole his thorny crown

F C Dm F G  
The courtroom was adjourned No verdict was returned

C G Am Dm F  
And while Lenin read a book on Marx The quartet practiced in the park

C G Am F G C F C  
And we sang dirges in the dark The day the music died

G  
We were singin' Repeat Chorus