American Pie – Don McLean

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  G            Em       Am        C
A long long time ago, I can still remember how that

Em               D
Music used to make me smile and

G          Em                    Am                   C
I knew if I had my chance that I could make those people dance and

Em                C             D
Maybe they'd be happy for a while but

Em         Am                    Em           Am
February made me shiver with every paper I'd deliver

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

G                 Em                  Am              C
Can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride

G                            Em               C          D       G
Something touched me deep inside, the day the music died, so

G     C           G          D
Bye, bye Miss American Pie, drove my

G              C               G           D
Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry, them

G          C                       G              D
Good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye, singin'

Em                          Am
This'll be the day that I die

Em                          D
This'll be the day that I die
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