

**G D/F# Em7**

A long, long time ago,

**Am C Em D**

I can still remember how that music used to make me smile

**G D/F# Em7**

And I knew if I had my chance,

**Am C Em**

That I could make those people dance and maybe they'd be

**C D**

happy for a while

**Em Am Em Am**

But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver

**C G/B Am C D**

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

**G D/F# Em Am7 D**

I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed  
bride

**G D/F# Em**

Something touched me deep inside

**C D7 G**

The day the music died

[Chorus]

**G C G D**

So bye, bye Miss American Pie

**G C G D**

Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

**G C G D**

And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

**Em A7 Em**

Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day

**D7**

that I die

**G** **Am**  
 Did you write the book of love  
**C** **Am** **Em** **D**  
 And do you have faith in god above, if the bible tells you  
 so?  
**G** **D/F#** **Em**  
 Do you believe in rock and roll  
**Am7** **C** **Em** **A7**  
 Can music save your mortal soul and can you teach me how to  
**D**  
 dance real slow?  
**Em** **D** **Em**  
 Well I know that you're in love with him 'cuz I saw you  
**D**  
 dancin' in the gym  
**C** **G/B** **A7** **C**  
 You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and  
**D7**  
 blues  
**G** **D/F#** **Em** **Am**  
 I was a lonely teenage bronckin' buck with a pink carnation  
**C**  
 and a pickup truck  
**G** **D/F#** **Em** **C** **D7** **G** **C** **G**  
 But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died,  
**D**  
 I started singin'

[Chorus]

**G C G D**  
Bye, bye Miss American Pie  
**G C G D**  
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
**G C G D**  
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

**Em A7 Em**  
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day  
**D7**  
that I die

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

**G D/F# Em**  
When the jester sang for the king and queen  
**Am7 C Em A7**  
in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in a voice that came  
**D**  
from you and me

**Em D Em**  
Oh, and while the king was looking down, the jester stole his  
**D**  
thorny crown

**C G/B A7 C D7**  
The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned  
**G D/F# Em Am**  
And while Lenin read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced  
**C**  
in the park

**G D/F# Em C D7 G C G**  
And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died,

**D**  
we were singin'

[Chorus]

**G C G D**  
Bye, bye Miss American Pie

**G C G D**  
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

**G C G D**  
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

**Em A7 Em**  
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day

**D**  
that I die

[Verse 4]

**G Am**  
Helter skelter in a summer swelter

**C Am Em**  
the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high

**D**  
and fallin' fast

**G D/F# Em**  
It landed foul on the grass

**Am7 C Em**  
the players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the

**A7 D**  
sidelines in a cast

**Em D Em**  
Now the half-time air was sweet perfume, while sergeants

**D**  
played a marching tune

**C G/B A7 C D7**  
We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance

**G D/F# Em Am**  
'Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band

**C**  
refused to yield  
**G D/F# Em C D7 G C G**  
Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died, we  
**D**  
started singin'

**G C G D**  
Bye, bye Miss American Pie  
**G C G D**  
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
**G C G D**  
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
**Em\* A7\* Em\***

**D7**  
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day  
that I die

[Verse 5]

**G Am**  
And there we were all in one place,  
**C Am Em D**  
a generation lost in space, with no time left to start again  
**G D/F# Em Am7**

**C**  
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a  
candle  
**Em A7 D**  
stick, 'cuz fire is the devil's only friend  
**Em\* D\* Em\***

**D\***  
And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in  
fists of rage  
**C G/B A7 C D7**

No angel born in Hell could break that Satan's spell

**G D/F# Em Am**

**C**

And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the  
sacrificial rite

**G D/F# Em C D7 G C G**

I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died,  
he was singin'

[Chorus]

**G C G D**

Bye, bye Miss American Pie

**G C G D**

Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

**G C G D**

And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

**Em\* A7\* Em\***

**D7**

Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day  
that I die

[Verse 6]

**G D/F# Em**

I met a girl who sang the blues

**Am C Em**

**D**

And I asked her for some happy news, but she just smiled and  
turned away

**G D/F# Em**

I went down to the sacred store

**Am C Em**

**C**

Where I'd heard the music years before, but the man there  
said the music

**D**

wouldn't play

**Em\*** **Am\*** **Em\***

**Am\***  
 But in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried  
 and the poets dreamed

**C G/B Am C D**  
 But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken

**G D/F# Em Am7 C D7**  
 And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the  
 Holy Ghost

**G D/F# Em C D7 G**  
 They caught the last train for the coast the day the music  
 died,  
 N.C.  
 And they were singin'

[Chorus]

**G C G D**  
 Bye, bye Miss American Pie

**G C G D**  
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

**G C G D**  
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

**Em\* A7\* Em\***

**D7**  
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day  
 that I die

**G C G D**  
 They were singin' bye, bye Miss American Pie

**G C G D**  
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

**G C G D**  
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

**C D7 G C G**  
 Singin' this will be the day that I die.