

AMERICAN PIE

FREE TIME

G D Em

A long, long time ago,

Am C Em D

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

G D Em

And I know if I had my chance,

Am C Em C D

That I could make those people dance and maybe they'd be happy for a while

Em Am Em Am

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

C G Am C D

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

G D Em Am7 D

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

G D Em

Something touched me deep inside

C D7 G

The day the music died

STRUM SLOWLY

G-2 C-2 G-2 D-2

So bye, bye Miss American Pie

G-2 C-2 G-2 D-2

Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

G-2 C-2 G-2 D-2

And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

[Em] [A7] [Em] *FAST STRUM*
D7-8

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

G-4 Am-4

Did you write the book of love

C-4 Am-4 Em-4 D-8

And do you have faith in god above, if the bible tells you so?

G-2 D-2 Em-4

Do you believe in rock and roll

Am7-4 C-4 Em-4 A7-4 D-8

Can music save your mortal soul and can you teach me how to dance real slow

[Em] [D] [Em] [D]
Well I know that you're in love with him 'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym
C-2 G-2 A7-4 C-4 D7-4
You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues
G 2 D-2 Em-4 Am-4 C-4
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck
G-2 D-2 Em-4 C-4 D7-4 G-2 C-2 G-2 D-2
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died I started singin'

G-2 C-2 G-2 D-2
Bye, bye Miss American Pie
G-2 C-2 G-2 D-2
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
G-2 C-2 G-2 D-2
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
[Em] [A7] [Em] D7-8
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

G-4 Am-4
Now for ten years we've been on our own,
C-4 Am-4 Em-4 D-8
and moss grows fat on a rolling stone but that's not how it used to be
G-2 D-2 Em-4
When the jester sang for the king and queen
Am7-4 C-4 Em-4 A7-4 D-8
in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in a voice that came from you and me
[Em] [D] [Em] [D]
And while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown
C-2 G-2 A7-4 C-4 D7-4
The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned
G 2 D-2 Em-4 Am-4 C-4
And while Lenin read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park
G-2 D-2 Em-4 C-4 D7-4 G-2 C-2 G-2 D-2
And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died we were singin'

G-2 C-2 G-2 D-2
Bye, bye Miss American Pie
G-2 C-2 G-2 D-2
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
G-2 C-2 G-2 D-2
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
[Em] [A7] [Em] D7-8
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

G-4 Am-4
Helter skelter in a summer swelter
C-4 Am-4 Em-4 D-8
the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and fallin' fast
G-2 D-2 Em-4
It landed foul on the grass
Am7-4 C-4 Em-4 A7-4 D-8
the players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in a cast
[Em] [D] [Em] [D]
Now at halftime there was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching
tune
C-2 G-2 A7-4 C-4 D7-4
We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance
G 2 D-2 Em-4 Am-4 C-4
'Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield
G-2 D-2 Em-4 C-4 D7-4 G-2 C-2 G-2 D-2
Do you recall what was the feel the day the music died, we started singin'

G-2 C-2 G-2 D-2
Bye bye Miss American Pie
G-2 C-2 G-2 D-2
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
G-2 C-2 G-2 D-2
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
[Em] [A7] [Em] D7-8
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

G-4 Am-4
And there we were all in one place,
C-4 Am-4 Em-4 D-8
a generation lost in space, with no time left to start again

G-2 D-2 Em-4 Am7-4 C-4
 So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candle stick,
 Em-4 A7-4 D-8
 '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-2 G-2 A7-4 C-4 D7-4
 No angel born in Hell could break that Satan's spell
 G 2 D-2 Em-4 Am-4 C-4
 And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite
 G-2 D-2 Em-4 C-4 D7-4 G-2 C-2 G-2 D-2
 I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died, he was singin'

G-2 C-2 G-2 D-2
Bye bye Miss American Pie
 G-2 C-2 G-2 D-2
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
 G-2 C-2 G-2 D-2
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

FREE TIME

G D 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 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 Am C D
 But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken
 G D Em Am7 D7
 And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost

