**AMERICAN PIE (G)**

G D Em7 Am C

A long, long time ago – I can still remember how

Em D

That music used to make me smile

G D Em7 Am C

And I knew if I had my chance, that I could make those people dance

Em C D

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/B Am7 C D

Bad news on the doorstep – I couldn’t take one more step

G D Em7 Am C

I can’t remember if I cried when I read about his widow’d bride

G D Em7

But something touched me deep inside

C D G

The day the music died

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 C

And good ol’ boys were drinking whiskey and rye

Em A

Singing this’ll be the day that I die

Em D

This’ll be the day that I die

original key: G