American Pie

A long, long time ago, I can still remember
how that music used to make me smile - And I know if I had my chance,
That I could make those people dance - and maybe they'd be happy for a while
But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step
I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride
Something touched me deep inside - The day the music died

So, bye, bye Miss American Pie - Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

I met a girl who sang the blues And I asked her for some
happy news, but she just smiled and turned away
I went down to the sacred store Where I'd heard the music years
before but the man there said the music wouldn't play
But in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and the poets dreamed
But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken
And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost
They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died, And they were singin'

CHORUS x 2