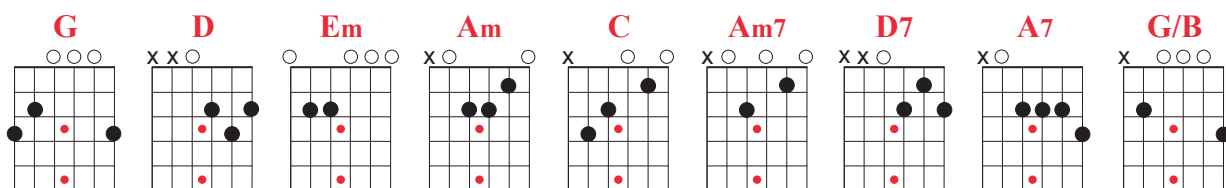
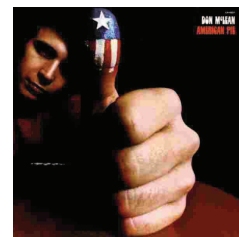


AMERICAN PIE (Don McLean)

Album: American Pie (1971)



Rythmique 1



Rythmique 2 (2 accords)



Rythmique 3 (1 accord)



Mise en page: *Yvan Rejette*, 2013.01.17

| G D | Em Am C
A long, long time ago... I can still remember how
Em D % % %
That music used to make me smile...
| G D | Em Am
And, I knew if I had my chance that I could make
C Em C
Those people dance, and... maybe they'd be happy...
D % % % Em Am
For a while But, February made me shiver
Em Am | C G | Am
With every paper I'd deliver bad news on the doorstep
C D | G D | Em
I couldn't take one more step. I can't remember if I cried
Am7 D | G D |
When I read about his widowed bride... Something
Em C D7 G
Touched me deep inside the day the music died... So,

REFRAIN | G C | G D |
Bye bye Miss American Pie...

| G C | G D |
Drove my Chevy to the levee, but the levee was dry
| G C | G D |
Them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye,

Singing... Em A7
This'll be the day that I die

Em D7 %
This'll be the day that I die

G Am C
Did you write the Book of Love and do you have faith
Am Em D %
In God, above? If the Bible tells you so
| G D | Em
Now, do you believe in Rock and Roll?
Am C
Can music save your mortal soul? and...
Em A7 D7 %
Can you teach me how to dance real slow?

Em D7 Em
Well, I know that you're in love with him, 'cause I saw
D7 | C G/B |
You dancing in the gym... You both kicked off your
Am | C G/B | D7
Shoes.. man, I dig those rhythm and blues.
| G D | Em Am
I was a lonely, teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation
C | G D | Em C
And a pickup truck, but... I knew I was out of luck the day
D7 G C G
The music died... I started singing,

REFRAIN

G Am C
Now, for ten years we've been on our own and moss
Am Em
Grows fat on a Rolling Stone, but... that's not how
D % | G D | Em
It used to be. When the Jester sang for the king and Queen
Am C Em
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean in a voice that
A7 D7 % Em
Came from you and me. Oh, and while the King
D7 Em D7
Was looking down the Jester stole his thorny crown
| C G/B | Am | C G/B | D7
The courtroom was adjourned - no verdict was returned
| G D | Em Am
And, while Lennon 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 singing,

REFRAIN Bye bye Miss American Pie...
 Drove my Chevy to the levee, but the levee was dry
 Them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye,
 Singing... This'll be the day that I die
 This'll be the day that I die

Healer Skealter in the summer swelter... the Birds flew
 Off with a fallout shelter. Eight Miles High and falling fast.
 It landed foul on the grass. The players tried for a
 Forward pass with the Jester on the sidelines in
 A cast Now, the halftime air was sweet
 Perfume while the Sergeants played a marching tune.
 We all got up to dance, Oh... but we never got the
 Chance because the players tried to take the field
 The marching band refused to yield.
 Do you recall what was revealed the day
 The music died... We started singing,

REFRAIN

And, there we were, all in one place... a generation
 Lost in Space. With no time left to start again so...
 Come on, Jack be nimble, Jack be quick... Jack Flash
 Sat on a candlestick because fire is the Devil's only

Friend... and, as I watched him on the stage my hands
 Were clenched in fists of rage. No angel born in hell
 Could break that Satan's spell,... And, as the flames
 Climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite,
 I saw... Satan laughing with delight the day
 The music died... He was singing,

REFRAIN

I met a girl who sang the Blues, and I asked her for some
 Happy news. 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 and, in the streets the children
 Screamed, the lover's 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 singing,

REFRAIN

They were singing, Bye bye Miss American Pie...
 Drove my Chevy to the levee, but the levee was dry
 Them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye,
 Singing... This'll be the day that I die

AMERICAN PIE (Don McLean)