American Pie Chords (ver 2) by Don Mclean tabs

Ultimate Guitar Tabs Archive - your #1 source for tabs! http://www.ultimate-guitar.com/ Over 200,000 guitar, guitar pro and bass tabs! Also lessons, news, columns and guitar forums! + ------ + Artist: Don Mclean Song: American Pie When I searched for the chords for this song I could only find a guide to the firs&last chorus&verse and to one of the many verses. I wanted to have a guide so that I could play the entire song start to finish with all the chords over all the words in every chorus and every verse. So I copied the tabs into MS Word and made this so that you can play the entire song without having to memorize anything or look back to other verses. I even repeated the choruses. These chords I got from an unregistered user here at UG so I cant give him/her their due props, but it sounds really good so thanks "Unregistered". This is a fun song to play, once you figure out the rythm. American Pie -G D Em7 A long, long time ago, C Em I can still remember how that music used to make me smile D Em7 And I know if I had my chance, Em That I could make those people dance and maybe they'd be happy for a while Em But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver Am C Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step Em Am7 I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride Something touched me deep inside C D7 G C 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 D7

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Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die
VERSE
Did you write the book of love
        Am
                            Em
And do you have faith in god above, if the bible tells you so?
Do you believe in rock and roll
                                 Em
Can music save your mortal soul and can you teach me how to dance real slow?
                                       Em
Well I know that you're in love with him 'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym
                 A7
You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues
          D
                 Em
                                  Am
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
 G C
            G D
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
                            A7 Em
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die
VERSE
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 used to be
 G D Em
When the jester sang for the king and queen
 Am7 C
in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in a voice that came from you and me
                        Em
 Em D
And while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown
C G A7 C
                                 D7
The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned
 G D Em Am
And while Lenin read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park
 G D Em C D7 G C G
And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died, we were singin'
CHORUS
 G C G D
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So bye, bye Miss American Pie

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Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
                               A7 Em
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die
VERSE
Helter skelter in a summer swelter
the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and fallin' fast
 G D Em
It landed foul on the grass
  Am7 C
the players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in
                      D
Now at halftime there was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching
Tune
C G A7 C
We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance
 G D Em
'Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield
 G D Em C D7 G C G
Do you recall what was the feel the day the music died, we started singin'
CHORUS
  G C
             G
So bye, bye Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
              С
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
                               A7 Em
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die
VERSE
   G
And there we were all in one place,
C Am Em
a generation lost in space, with no time left to start again $\tt G$ {\tt D} {\tt Em} {\tt Am7}
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candle
stick, 'cuz fire is the devil's only friend
 Em D Em
And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage
C G A7 C
No angel born in Hell could bread that Satan's spell
  G D Em Am
And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite G \, D \, Em \, C \, D7 \, G \, C \, G
I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died, he was singin'
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CHORUS

G C G D So bye, bye Miss American Pie

 $\mbox{\ensuremath{\mbox{G}}}$ $\mbox{\ensuremath{\mbox{C}}}$ C $\mbox{\ensuremath{\mbox{G}}}$ G $\mbox{\ensuremath{\mbox{D}}}$ And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

 $$\tt Em$$ ${\tt Em}$$ A7 ${\tt Em}$$ D7 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

LAST VERSE

G D Em I met a girl who sang the blues

 $$\operatorname{Am}$$ C $$\operatorname{Em}$$ D $$\operatorname{And}$$ I asked her for some happy news, but she just smiled and turned away

 $\mbox{ G } \mbox{ D } \mbox{ Em}$ I went down to the sacred store

 $$\operatorname{Am}$$ 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

 $\mbox{\footnotemark}$ G $\mbox{\footnotemark}$ D $\mbox{\footnotemark}$ Em $\mbox{\footnotemark}$ Am7 C $\mbox{\footnotemark}$ D7 And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost

G D Em Am7 D7 G They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died,

D7 And they were singin'

FINAL CHORUS

G C G D
So bye, bye Miss American Pie
G C G

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

 $\mbox{\ensuremath{\text{C}}}$ $\mbox{\ensuremath{\text{C}}}$ D7 $\mbox{\ensuremath{\text{G}}}$ C $\mbox{\ensuremath{\text{G}}}$ Singin' this will be the day that I die.

...Long Island...

END

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do not print chords diagrams

G	D	Em7	Am
B B G G D D A -x A	-x- -x- -x-	e B G D E E	e B -x- G -x- A E
C C	Em	Am7	D7
B -x- B G G D -x- D A -x- A	 -x-	e -o- B -x- G D -x- E	e -x- B -x- D A E
Α7	a		
B -x- B G G D -x- D A A	 -x- -x- 		