

American Pie (Short version) in C (capo4 page 1&2) or E (page 3&4)

A [C]long, [G]long [Am7]time ago
[Dm]I can still re[F]member how that
[Am]Music used to make me [G]smile
[C]I knew [G]if I [Am7]had my chance that
[Dm]I could make those [F]people dance and
[Am]Maybe they'd be [F]happy for a [G]while
But [Am]February [Dm]made me shiver,
with [Am]every paper [Dm]I'd deliver
[F]Bad news [C]on the [Dm]doorstep, I [F]couldn't take one [G]more step
I [C]can't re[G]member [Am]if I cried when I
[Dm7]Read about his [G]widowed bride
[C]Something [G]touched me [Am]deep inside
the [F]day the [G7]music [C]died [F] [C]

So [C]bye, [F]bye, Miss A[C]merican [G]Pie
Drove my [C]chevy to the [F]levee but the [C]levee was [G]dry
Them [C]good ole' [F]boys were drinkin' [C]whiskey and [G]rye, singin'
[Am]This'll be the day that I [D7]die, [Am]This'll be the day that I [G7]die

[C]Did you write the [Dm]book of love
and do [F]you have faith in [Dm]God above?
[Am]If the Bible [G]tells you so
Now [C]do you be[G]lieve in [Am]rock and roll
Can [Dm7]music save your [F]mortal soul and
[Am]Can you teach me [D7]how to dance real [G]slow?
Well, I [Am]know that you're in [G]love with him
Cause I [Am]saw you dancing [G]at the gym
You [F]both kicked [C]off your [D7]shoes
Man I [F]dig those rhythm and [G7]blues
I was a [C]lonely [G]teenage [Am]broncin' buck
With a [Dm]Pink carnation and a [F]pick up truck
But [C]I knew [G]I was [Am]out of luck the
[F]Day the [G7]music [C]died[F]

[C]I started [G7]singing [C]bye, [F]bye, Miss A[C]merican [G]Pie
Drove my [C]chevy to the [F]levee but the [C]levee was [G]dry
Them [C]good ole' [F]boys were drinkin' [C]whiskey and [G]rye, singin'
[Am]This'll be the day that I [D7]die, [Am]This'll be the day that I [G7]die

Now for [C]ten years we've been [Dm]on our own
And [F]moss grows fat on a [Dm]rollin' stone
[Am]But that's not how it [G]used to be
When the [C]jester [G]sang for the [Am]King and Queen
In a [Dm7]coat he borrowed [F]from James Dean

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[Am]And a voice that [D7]came from you and [G]me
Oh, and [Am]while the King was [G]looking down
The [Am]jester stole his [G]thorny crown
The [F]courtroom [C]was ad[D7]journd, No [F]verdict was re[G7]turned
And while [C]Lennon [G]read a [Am]book of Marx
The [Dm]court kept practice [F]in the park
And [C]we sang [G]dirges [Am]in the dark the
[F]Day the [G7]music [C]died [F]

[C]We were [G7]singing [C]bye, [F]bye, Miss A[C]merican [G]Pie
Drove my [C]chevy to the [F]levee but the [C]levee was [G]dry
Them [C]good ole' [F]boys were drinkin' [C]whiskey and [G]rye, singin'
[Am]This'll be the day that I [D7]die, [Am]This'll be the day that I [G7]die

[C]Helter-Skelter in a [Dm]summer swelter
The [F]Byrds flew off with a [Dm]fallout shelter
[Am]eight miles high and [G]falling fast
It [C]landed [G]foul out [Am]on the grass
The [Dm7]players tried for a [F]forward pass
But the [Am]jester's on the [D7]sidelines in a [G]cast
Now the [Am]half-time air was [G]sweet perfume
While the [Am]sargeants played a [G]marching tune
[F]We all [C]got up to [D7]dance, But we [F]never got [G7]the chance
'Cause the [C]players [G]tried to [Am]take the field
The [Dm]marching band re[F]fused to yield
Do [C]you re[G]call what [Am]was revealed the
[F]Day the [G7]music [C]died? [F]

Decrease tempo

[C]We started [G7]singing [C]bye, [F]bye, Miss A[C]merican [G]Pie
Drove my [C]chevy to the [F]levee but the [C]levee was [G]dry
Them [C]good ole' [F]boys were drinkin' [C]whiskey and [G]rye, singin'
[Am]This'll be the day that I [D7]die, [Am]This'll be the day that I [G7]die

Increase tempo

[C]We started [G7]singing [C]bye, [F]bye, Miss A[C]merican [G]Pie
Drove my [C]chevy to the [F]levee but the [C]levee was [G]dry
Them [C]good ole' [F]boys were drinkin' [C]whiskey and [G]rye, singin'
[F]This'll be the [G7]day that I [C]die. [F] [C]

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A [E]long, [B]long [C#m7]time ago
[F#m]I can still re[A]member how that
[C#m]Music used to make me [B]smile
[E]I knew [B]if I [C#m7]had my chance that
[F#m]I could make those [A]people dance and
[C#m]Maybe they'd be [A]happy for a [B]while
But [C#m]February [F#m]made me shiver,
with [C#m]every paper [F#m]I'd deliver
[A]Bad news [E]on the [F#m]doorstep, I [A]couldn't take one [B]more
step
I [E]can't re[B]member [C#m]if I cried when I
[F#m7]Read about his [B]widowed bride
[E]Something [B]touched me [C#m]deep inside
the [A]day the [B7]music [E]died [A] [E]

So [E]bye, [A]bye, Miss A[E]merican [B]Pie
Drove my [E]chevy to the [A]levee but the [E]levee was [B]dry
Them [E]good ole' [A]boys were drinkin' [E]whiskey and [B]rye, singin'
[C#m]This'll be the day that I [F#7]die, [C#m]This'll be the day that I
[B7]die

[E]Did you write the [F#m]book of love and do [A]you have faith in
[F#m]God above?
[C#m]If the Bible [B]tells you so
Now [E]do you be[B]lieve in [C#m]rock and roll
Can [F#m7]music save your [A]mortal soul and
[C#m]Can you teach me [F#7]how to dance real [B]slow?
Well, I [C#m]know that you're in [B]love with him
Cause I [C#m]saw you dancing [B]at the gym
You [A]both kicked [E]off your [F#7]shoes
Man I [A]dig those rhythm and [B7]blues
I was a [E]lonely [B]teenage [C#m]broncin' buck
With a [F#m]Pink carnation and a [A]pick up truck
But [E]I knew [B]I was [C#m]out of luck the
[A]Day the [B7]music [E]died[A]

[E]I started [B7]singing [E]bye, [A]bye, Miss A[E]merican [B]Pie
Drove my [E]chevy to the [A]levee but the [E]levee was [B]dry
Them [E]good ole' [A]boys were drinkin' [E]whiskey and [B]rye, singin'
[C#m]This'll be the day that I [F#7]die, [C#m]This'll be the day that I
[B7]die

Now for [E]ten years we've been [F#m]on our own
And [A]moss grows fat on a [F#m]rollin' stone

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[C#m]But that's not how it [B]used to be
When the [E]jester [B]sang for the [C#m]King and Queen
In a [F#m7]coat he borrowed [A]from James Dean
[C#m]And a voice that [F#7]came from you and [B]me
Oh, and [C#m]while the King was [B]looking down
The [C#m]jester stole his [B]thorny crown
The [A]courtroom [E]was ad[F#7]journed, No [A]verdict was re[B7]turned
And while [E]Lennon [B]read a [C#m]book of Marx
The [F#m]court kept practice [A]in the park
And [E]we sang [B]dirges [C#m]in the dark the
[A]Day the [B7]music [E]died [A]

[E]We were [B7]singing [E]bye, [A]bye, Miss A[E]merican [B]Pie
Drove my [E]chevy to the [A]levee but the [E]levee was [B]dry
Them [E]good ole' [A]boys were drinkin' [E]whiskey and [B]rye, singin'
[C#m]This'll be the day that I [F#7]die, [C#m]This'll be the day that I
[B7]die

[E]Helter-Skelter in a [F#m]summer swelter
The [A]Byrds flew off with a [F#m]fallout shelter
[C#m]eight miles high and [B]falling fast
It [E]landed [B]foul out [C#m]on the grass
The [F#m7]players tried for a [A]forward pass
But the [C#m]jester's on the [F#7]sidelines in a [B]cast
Now the [C#m]half-time air was [B]sweet perfume
While the [C#m]sargeants played a [B]marching tune
[A]We all [E]got up to [F#7]dance, But we [A]never got [B7]the chance
'Cause the [E]players [B]tried to [C#m]take the field
The [F#m]marching band re[A]fused to yield
Do [E]you re[B]call what [C#m]was revealed the
[A]Day the [B7]music [E]died? [A]

Decrease tempo

[E]We started [B7]singing [E]bye, [A]bye, Miss A[E]merican [B]Pie
Drove my [E]chevy to the [A]levee but the [E]levee was [B]dry
Them [E]good ole' [A]boys were drinkin' [E]whiskey and [B]rye, singin'
[C#m]This'll be the day that I [F#7]die,
[C#m]This'll be the day that I [B7]die

Increase tempo

[E]We started [B7]singing [E]bye, [A]bye, Miss A[E]merican [B]Pie
Drove my [E]chevy to the [A]levee but the [E]levee was [B]dry
Them [E]good ole' [A]boys were drinkin' [E]whiskey and [B]rye, singin'
[A]This'll be the [B7]day that I [E]die. [A] [E]