



**fundacja
pomocy
psychologicznej**

Chwyty się przydały?

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Pomóż nam wspierać osoby w kryzysie psychicznym.

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American Pie – Don Mclean

G D/F# Em

A long, long time ago

Am C Em D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

I can still remember how that music used to make me smile

G D/F# Em

And I knew if I had my chance

Am C Em C D

That I could make those people dance and maybe they'd be happy for a while

Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

Em Am Em Am

But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver

C G/B Am C D

Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step

G D/F# Em C D

I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride

G D/F# Em

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 levee but the levee was dry

G C G D

And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

Em* A7* Em* D7 D7sus2 D7 D7sus4 D7 D7sus2 D7

Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

G Am
Did you write the book of love

C Am Em D
And do you have faith in God above, if the bible tells you so?

G D/F# Em
Do you believe in rock and roll

Am7 C Em A7 D
Can music save your mortal soul and can you teach me how to dance real slow?

Em* D* Em* D*
Well I know that you're in love with him 'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym

C G/B Am C D7
You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues

G D/F# Em Am C
I was a lonely teenage bronckin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck

G D/F# Em C D7 G C G D
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died, I started singin'

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
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

Em* A7* Em* D7
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

G Am
Now for ten years we've been on our own

C Am Em D Dsus4
and moss grows fat on a rolling stone but that's not how it used to be

D Dsus2 D
When the jester sang for the king and queen

Am7 C Em A7 D
in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in a voice that came from you and me

Em* D* Em* D*
Oh, and while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown

C G/B A7 C D7
The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned

G D/F# Em Am C
And while Lennin read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park

G D/F# Em C D7 G C G D
And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died, we were singin'

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

And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

Em* A7* Em* D7

Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

G Am

Helter skelter in a summer swelter

C Am Em D

the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and fallin' fast

G D/F# Em

It landed foul on the grass

Am7 C Em A7

the players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in a

D

cast

Em* D* Em* D*

Now the half-time air was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching
tune

C G/B A7 C D7

We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance

G D/F# Em Am Cm C

'Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield

G D/F# Em C D7 G C G D

Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died, we started singin'

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

And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

Em* A7* Em* D7

Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

G Am
And there we were all in one place

C Am Em D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
a generation lost in space, with no time left to start again

G D/F# Em Am7 C
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candlestick

Em A7 D
'cause fire is the devil's only friend

Em* D* Em* D*
And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage

C G/B A7 C D7
No angel born in Hell could break that Satan's spell

G D/F# Em Am C
And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite

G D/F# Em C D7 G C G D
I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died, he was singin'

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
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

Em* A7* Em* D7
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

G D/F# Em
I met a girl who sang the blues

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

G D/F# Em
I went down to the sacred store

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*
And in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and the poets

C G/B Am C D
dreamed

G D/F# Em C D
But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken

G D/F# Em C D G
And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost

G D/F# Em C D G
They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died,
N.C.
And they were singin'

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

And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

Em* A7 Em* D7 D7sus2 D7 D7sus4 D7 D7sus2 D7

Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

G C G D

They were singin' bye, bye Miss American Pie

G C G D

Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry

G C G D

And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

C D7 G C G

Singin' this will be the day that I die