American Pie

Madonna

A long long time ago I can still remember How that music used to make me smile And I knew that if I had my chance I could make those people dance And maybe they'd be happy for a while Did you write the book of love And do you have faith in God above If the Bible tells you so Now do you believe in Rock 'n' roll And 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 'Cause 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 pick-up truck But I knew that I was out of luck The day the music died I started singing "Bye, bye, Miss American Pie Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry And good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye Singing this'll be the day that I die This'll be the day that I die" I met a girl who sang the blues And I asked her for some happy news But she just smiled and turned away Well, 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 Well now, 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 the most The Father, Son and the Holy Ghost They caught the last train for the coast The day the music died

We started singin'

"Bye, bye, Miss American Pie

Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry

And good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye Singing this'll be the day that I die

This'll be the day that I die"

Bye, bye, Miss American Pie

Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry And good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

Singing this'll be the day that I die

This'll be the day that I die

We started singin'

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