

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 one chance
I could make those people dance
And maybe they'd be happy for awhile
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 it teach me how to dance real slow
Well I know that your in love with him
'Cause I saw you dancing in the gym
You both kicked off your shoes
And I did Gods rhythm and blues
I was a lonely teenage brock of luck
With a great 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 levy
But the levy was dry
And good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Singing
This will be the day that I die
This will 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 sachtet store
Where I 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 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

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