

# Madonna, American Pie

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  
'Cos 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  
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  
Tho 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'

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We started singin'  
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