

## Pride And Glory

### "American Pie"

Visit "[American Pie](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

A long, long time ago,  
I can still remember  
How that music used to make me smile  
And I knew if I had my chance,  
That I could make those people dance  
And maybe they'd be happy for a while

But February made me shiver,  
With every paper I'd deliver  
Bad news on the doorstep,  
I couldn't take one more step

I can't remember if I cried  
When I read about his widowed bride  
But something touched me deep inside  
The day the music died

\*Chorus\*

Bye, bye Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry  
And the 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

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 and roll  
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 dancing 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 pickup truck  
But I knew that I was out of luck  
The day the music died

I started singing

\*Chorus\*

Now for ten years we've been on our own,  
And moss grows fat on a Rolling Stone  
But that's not how it used to be  
When The Jester sang for The King and Queen  
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean  
In a voice that came from you and me

And while The King was looking down,  
The Jester stole his thorny crown  
The courtroom was adjourned,  
No verdict was returned

And while Lennon read a book on Marx,  
The quartet practiced in the park  
And we sang dirges in the dark  
The day the music died

We were singing

\*Chorus\*

Helter Skelter in a summer swelter  
The Byrds flew off with a fall out shelter  
Eight miles high and falling fast  
It landed foul on the grass  
The players tried for a forward pass  
With The Jester on the sidelines in a cast

Now, the halftime air was sweet perfume  
While The Sergeants played a marching tune  
We all got up to dance,  
Oh, but we never got the chance  
'Cause the players tried to take the field  
The marching band refused to yield!  
Do you recall what was revealed  
The day the music died?

We started singing

\*Chorus\*

Oh, and there we were all in one place  
A generation lost in space  
With no time left to start again  
So come on Jack be nimble,  
Jack be quick

Jack Flash sat on a candle stick because  
Fire is the devil's only friend

Oh, and as I watched him on the stage  
My hands were clenched in fists of rage  
No angel born in Hell  
Could break that Satan's spell

And as the flames climbed high into the night  
To light the sacrificial rite  
I saw Satan laughing with delight  
The day the music died

He was singing

\*Chorus\*

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

And 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 most  
The Father, Son and the Holy Ghost  
They caught the last train for the coast  
The day the music died

And they were singing

Bye, bye Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry  
And them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye  
Singin' this will be the day that I die  
This'll be the day that I die

They were singin'

Bye, bye Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry  
The good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye  
Singing this will be the day that I die...

