

# Prima Dona, American Pie (New Version)

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

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

So 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  
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  
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 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  
And them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye  
Singing this will be the day that I die...