

# Md. 45, Day The Music Died

Maybe you might have heard  
But no one spoke a word  
The day the planet cried  
The day the music died

Each day another dream  
Killed by the music scene  
All access was denied  
The day the music died

We paid for everything  
But back not a single thing  
Our talents were all sucked dry  
The day the music died

We saw it on T.V.  
In all the magazines  
We thought the news had lied  
The day the music died

This is make believe  
This is not for real  
This won't last forever  
This won't last at all

Eliminate the scene  
It's illegal now to sing  
Outlaws ask the reasons why  
The day the music died

Now imprisoned for my craft  
I smile and have to laugh  
In my head the music's still alive  
The day the music died

As all our hopes were dashed  
Seems that all our throats were slashed  
How could all our songs survive  
The day the music died

Greedy fat bureaucrats  
Care only for sales and stats  
Woke up with dollar signs in their eyes  
The day the music died