

Madonna - American Pie

tom:
Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
Capostrate na 1ª casa

G D Em7
A long, long time ago
Am C
I can still remember
Em D
How that music used to make me smile
G D Em7
And I knew that if I had my chance
Am C
I could make those people dance
Em C D
And maybe they'd be happy for a while

G - D - Em7 - C x4

G Am
Did you write the book of love?
C Am
And do you have faith in God above
Em D
If the Bible tells you so?
G D Em
Now, do you believe in rock and roll?
Am7 C
And can music save your mortal soul?
Em A7 D
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?
Em D
Well, I know that you're in love with him
Em D
'Cause I saw you dancing in the gym
C G A7
You both kicked off your shoes (both kicked off your shoes)
C D7
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues

G D Em
I was a lonely teenage bronking buck
Am C
With a pink carnation and a pick-up truck
G D Em
But I knew that I was out of luck
C D7 G C
The day the music died
G
I started singing

G C G D
Bye, bye, Miss American Pie
G C G D
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
G C G D
Them good ol' boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Em A7
Singin': This'll be the day that I die
Em D7
This'll be the day that I die

G D Em
I met a girl who sang the blues
Am C

And I asked her for some happy news
Em D
But she just smiled and turned away
G D Em
Then I went down to the sacred store
Am C
Where I'd heard the music years before
Em C D
But the man there said the music wouldn't play

Em Am
Well now, in the streets the children screamed (the children screamed)
Em Am
The lovers cried, and the poets dreamed (the poets dreamed)
C G Am
But not a word was spoken (not a word was spoken)
C D
The church bells all were broken
G D Em
And the three men I admire the most
Am7 C D7
The Father, Son and the Holy Ghost
G D Em
They caught the last train for the coast
Am7 D7 G
The day the music died
D7
We started singing

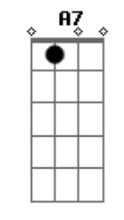
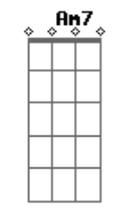
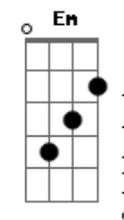
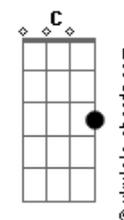
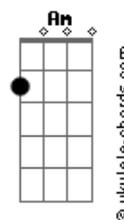
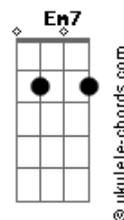
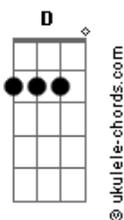
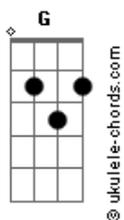
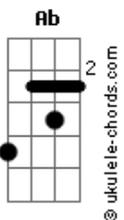
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G C G D
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G C G D
Them good ol' boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Em A7
Singin': This'll be the day that I die
Em D7
This'll be the day that I die

G - C - G - D
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G - C - G - D
Em - A7
Em - D7

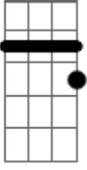
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D7
We started singing
D7
We started singing
D7
We started singing
D7
We started singing

Acordes



D7



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