

Fill in the gaps

A long, long time ago	When I went down to the sacred store
I can still remember	Where I'd (4) the (5)
How that music used to make me smile	(6) before
And I knew that if I had my chance	But the man there said the music wouldn't play
I (1) make those people dance	Well now, in the streets the children screamed
And maybe they'd be happy for a while	The lovers cried, and the poets dreamed
Did you write the book of love?	But not a word was spoken
And do you have faith in God above	The church bells all were broken
If the Bible tells you so?	And the three men I admire the most
Now do you believe in (2) 'n' roll	The Father, Son and the Holy Ghost
And can music save your mortal soul?	They caught the (7) train for the coast
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?	The day the music died
Well, I know that you're in love with him	We started singing
Cause I saw you dancin' in the gym	Bye, bye, Miss American Pie
You both (3) off your shoes	Drove my Chevy to the levee
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues	But the levee was dry
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck	And good old boys were drinkin' (8) and rye
With a pink carnation and a pick-up truck	Singing this'll be the day that I die
But I knew that I was out of luck	This'll be the day that I die
The day the music died	Bye, bye, Miss American Pie
I started singing	Drove my Chevy to the levee
Bye, bye, Miss American Pie	But the levee was dry
Drove my Chevy to the levee	And good old boys (9) drinkin' whiskey and rye
But the levee was dry	Singing this'll be the day that I die
And good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye	This'll be the day that I die
Singing this'll be the day that I die	We started singing
This'll be the day that I die	We started singing
I met a girl who sang the blues	We started singing
And I asked her for some happy news	We started singing
But she just smiled and turned away	



- 1. could
- 2. Rock
- 3. kicked
- 4. heard
- 5. music
- 6. years
- 7. last
- 8. whiskey
- 9. were

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