

## Fill in the gaps

A long, long time ago
I can still remember
How that music used to make me smile
And I knew that if I had my chance
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 'n' roll
And can music save your mortal soul?
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?
Well, I (1) that you're in love with him
Cause I saw you dancin' in the gym
You both kicked off your shoes
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues I was a lonely (2) broncin' buck
I was a lonely (2) broncin' buck
I was a lonely (2) broncin' buck With a pink carnation and a pick-up truck
I was a lonely (2) broncin' buck With a pink carnation and a pick-up truck But I knew that I was out of luck
I was a lonely (2) broncin' buck With a pink carnation and a pick-up truck But I knew that I was out of luck The day the music died
I was a lonely (2) broncin' buck With a pink carnation and a pick-up truck But I knew that I was out of luck The day the music died I (3) singing
I was a lonely (2) broncin' buck With a pink carnation and a pick-up truck But I knew that I was out of luck The day the music died I (3) singing Bye, bye, Miss American Pie
I was a lonely (2) broncin' buck With a pink carnation and a pick-up truck But I knew that I was out of luck The day the music died I (3) singing Bye, bye, Miss American Pie Drove my (4) to the levee
I was a lonely (2) broncin' buck With a pink carnation and a pick-up truck But I knew that I was out of luck The day the music died I (3) singing Bye, bye, Miss American Pie Drove my (4) to the levee But the levee was dry
I was a lonely (2) broncin' buck With a pink carnation and a pick-up truck But I knew that I was out of luck The day the music died I (3) singing Bye, bye, Miss American Pie Drove my (4) to the levee But the levee was dry And good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
I was a lonely (2) broncin' buck With a pink carnation and a pick-up truck But I knew that I was out of luck The day the music died I (3) singing Bye, bye, Miss American Pie Drove my (4) to the levee But the levee was dry And good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye Singing this'll be the day that I die
I was a lonely (2) broncin' buck With a pink carnation and a pick-up truck But I knew that I was out of luck The day the music died I (3) singing Bye, bye, Miss American Pie Drove my (4) to the levee But the levee was dry And good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye Singing this'll be the day that I die This'll be the day that I die

when i went (5) to the sacred store
Where I'd (6) 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 (7) men I admire the most
The Father, Son and the (8) Ghost
They caught the (9) train for the coast
The day the music died
We started singing
Bye, bye, Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee
But the levee was dry
And good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Singing this'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die
Bye, bye, Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee
But the levee was dry
And good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Singing this'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die
We started singing



- 1. know
- 2. teenage
- 3. started
- 4. Chevy
- 5. down
- 6. heard
- 7. three
- 8. Holy
- 9. last

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