

Fill in the gaps

A long, long time ago	when I went (7) to the sacred store
I can (1) remember	Where I'd heard the music years before
How that music used to make me smile	But the man there said the music wouldn't play
And I knew that if I had my chance	Well now, in the streets the children screamed
I could make those people dance	The lovers cried, and the poets dreamed
And maybe they'd be happy for a while	But not a word was spoken
Did you (2) the book of love?	The church bells all were broken
And do you have faith in God above	And the three men I admire the most
If the (3) tells you so?	The Father, Son and the (8) Ghost
Now do you believe in Rock 'n' roll	They caught the last train for the coast
And can music save (4) mortal soul?	The day the music died
And can you teach me how to (5) real slow?	We started singing
Well, I know that you're in love with him	Bye, bye, Miss American Pie
Cause I saw you dancin' in the gym	Drove my Chevy to the levee
You both kicked off your shoes	But the levee was dry
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues	And good old (9) were drinkin' whiskey and rye
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck	Singing this'll be the day that I die
With a pink carnation and a pick-up truck	This'll be the day that I die
But I knew that I was out of luck	Bye, bye, Miss American Pie
The day the music died	Drove my Chevy to the levee
I started singing	But the levee was dry
Bye, bye, Miss (6) Pie	And good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Drove my Chevy to the levee	Singing this'll be the day (10) I die
But the levee was dry	This'll be the day that I die
And good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye	We started singing
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	
But she just smiled and turned away	



- 1. still
- 2. write
- 3. Bible
- 4. your
- 5. dance
- 6. American
- 7. down
- 8. Holy
- 9. boys
- 10. that

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