

## Fill in the gaps

A long, long time ago	When I went down to the sacred store
I can still remember	Where I'd heard the music years befor
How that music used to make me smile	But the man there said the music would
And I knew that if I had my chance	Well now, in the streets the children so
I could make those people dance	The lovers cried, and the poets dream
And maybe they'd be happy for a while	But not a word was spoken
Did you write 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 (1) tells you so?	The Father, Son and the Holy Ghost
Now do you believe in Rock 'n' roll	They caught the last train for the coast
And can music save your mortal soul?	The day the music died
And can you (2) me how to dance real slow?	We started singing
Well, I (3) that you're in love with him	Bye, bye, Miss American Pie
Cause I saw you dancin' in the gym	Drove my (7) to the leve
You both kicked off your shoes	But the levee was dry
Man, I dig those (4) and blues	And good old boys (8) drin
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 (9) was dry
Bye, bye, Miss American Pie	And good old boys were drinkin' whisk
Drove my Chevy to the levee	Singing this'll be the day that I die
But the levee was dry	This'll be the day that I die
And good old boys (5) drinkin' whiskey and rye	We started singing
Singing this'll be the day that I die	We (10) singing
This'll be the day that I die	We started singing
I met a (6) who sang the blues	We started singing
And I asked her for some happy news	
But she just smiled and turned away	

Where I'd heard 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 three men I admire the most
The Father, Son and the Holy Ghost
They caught the last train for the coast
The day the music died
We started singing
Bye, bye, Miss American Pie
Drove my (7) to the levee
But the levee was dry
And good old boys (8) 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 (9) 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
We (10) singing
We started singing
We started singing



- 1. Bible
- 2. teach
- 3. know
- 4. rhythm
- 5. were
- 6. girl
- 7. Chevy
- 8. were
- 9. levee
- 10. started

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