

Fill in the gaps

When I went down to the sacred store

A long, long time ago
I can still remember
How that (1) used to make me smile
And I knew that if I had my chance
I (2) 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 know that you're in love with him
Cause I saw you dancin' in the gym
You (3) kicked off your shoes
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues
I was a lonely teenage 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 started singing
Bye, bye, Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee
But the (4) 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
I met a girl who sang the blues
And I asked her for some (5) news
But she just (6) and turned away

Which I work down to the edered elere
Where I'd heard the music (7) before
But the man there said the (8) 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 (9) Ghost
They caught the last train for the coast
The day the music died
We started singing
Bye, bye, (10) 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. music

- 2. could
- 3. both
- 4. levee
- 5. happy
- 6. smiled
- 7. years
- 8. music
- 9. Holy
- 10. Miss

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