

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 before
How that (1) 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 (7) 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 write the book of love?	The (8) (9) all were broken
And do you have faith in God above	And the three men I admire the most
If the Bible 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 teach me how to dance (2) 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 (3) kicked off your shoes	But the levee was dry
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues	And good old boys 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 American Pie	And good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Drove my Chevy to the levee	Singing this'll be the day that I die
But the (4) 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 (5) news	
But she just smiled and turned away	



- music
 real
- 3. both
- 4. levee
- 5. some
- 6. happy
- 7. streets
- 8. church
- 9. bells

Fill in the gaps