

## Fill in the gaps

A long, long time ago
I can (1) remember
How that music (2) to make me smile
And I knew that if I had my chance
I could make (3) 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 (4) slow?
Well, I know that you're in love with him
Cause I saw you dancin' in the gym
You (5) kicked off your shoes
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck
With a (6) 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 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
I met a girl who sang the blues
And Lasked her for some (7) news

But she just smiled and turned away

When I went down to the sacred store
Where I'd heard the (8) 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 (9) Ghost
They caught the last train for the coast
The day the (10) 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. still
- 2. used
- 3. those
- 4. real
- 5. both
- 6. pink
- 7. happy
- 8. music
- 9. Holy
- 10. music

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