

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# American Pie

Par Tori Amos

*Album : Fairy Tales*

In the streets, the children screamed

The lovers cried, and the poets dreamed

And not a word was spoken

The church bells, all were broken

The three men I admired most

**The Father, Son, and The Holy Ghost**

**They took the last train for the coast**

**The day the music died**

They were singing, "Bye, bye, Miss American Pie"

I drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry

Them good ol' boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

Singing: "This'll be the day that I die"

"This'll be the day that I die"

And the three men I admired most

The Father, Son, and The Holy Ghost

They took the last train for the coast

The day the music died

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