EXHIBIT 33

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American Pie

by Don McLean

Slow-ad lib PROLOGUE

A long, long time ago I can still re-mem-ber how that mu-sic used to make me smile

— And I knew if I had my chance that I could make those peo-ple dance And

may-be they'd be hap-py for a while But Feb-ru-a-ry made me shi-ver

With ev-ry pa-per I'd de-li-ver Bad news on the door-step I could-n't take one more step I

can't re-mem-ber if I cried when I read-a-bout his wid-owed bride, Some thing touched me deep in-side, the

day the mu-sic died

faster CHORUS

So bye, bye, Miss A-mer-i-can Pie Drove my

Che-vy to the lev-ee but the lev-ee was dry Them good old boys were drink-in'

whis-key & rye, Sing-in', this'll be the day that I die This'll be the day that I die

faster-rock beat VERSE

1. Did you write the book of love — and do you God a-bove ~~[illegible]~~ IF THE BI-BLE

tells you so Now do you be-lieve in rock 'n' roll Can mu-sic save your

mor-tal 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 dan-cing in the gym You both kicked off your shoes

— ~~Then~~ MAN, I dig those rhy-thm and blues — I was a lone-ly teen age-

bronc-in' buck With a pink car-na-tion & a pick-up truck But I knew I was out

— of luck the day the mu-sic died (I started sing-in')

* (insert above)

* have faith in

(To Chorus)

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American Pie

PROLOGUE

A long, long time ago
I can still remember, how that music use to make me smile
And I knew if I had my chance
That I could make those people dance
And maybe they'd be happy for awhile
But February made me shiver,
With every paper I'd deliver
Bad news on the doorstep
I couldn't take one more step
I can't remember if I cried,
When I read about his widowed bride
But something touched me deep inside
The day the music died,

CHORUS

So bye-bye Miss American Pie
Drove my chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
Them good ole-boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Singing this will be the day that I die
This will be the day that I die

VERSE

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 and roll
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 dancing in the gym
You both 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 I was out of luck
The day the music died
I started singing

CHORUS

Bye-bye Miss American Pie
Drove my chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
Them good ole-boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Singing
This will be the day that I die
This will be the day that I die

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American Pie cont.

VERSE
2. Now for ten years we've been on our own AND
Moss grows fat on a rolling stone
But that's not how it used to be
When the jester sang for the King and Queen
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean
In a voice that came from you and me
Oh and while the King was looking down
The jester stole his thorny crown
The courtroom was adjourned
No verdict was returned
And while Lennon read a book of Marx
The quartet practiced in the park
And we sang dirges in the dark
The day the music died
We were singing

CHORUS
Bye-bye Miss American Pie
Drove my chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
Them good ole-boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Singing this will be the day that I die
This will be the day that I die

VERSE
3. Helter-Skelter in the summer swelter
The birds flew off with a fallout shelter
Eight miles high and falling fast
It landed foul upon the grass
The players tried for a forward pass
With the jester on the sidelines in a cast
Now the half-time air was sweet perfume
While the Sargents played a marching tune
We all got up to dance
But we never got the chance
The players tried to take the field
The marching band refused to yield
Do you recall what was revealed
The day the music died
We started singing

CHORUS
Bye-bye Miss American Pie
Drove my chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
Them good ole-boys were drinking whisky and rye
Singing this will be the day that I die
This will be the day that I die

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American Pie cont.

VERSE
And there we were all in one place
A generation lost in space
With no time left to start again
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick
Jack Flash sat on a candle stick
'Cause fire is devils only friend
And as I watched him on the stage
My hands were clenched in fists of rage
No Angel born in hell
Could break that Satan's spell
And as the flames climb high into the night
To light the sacrificial rite
I saw Satan laughing with delight
The day the music died
He was singing

CHORUS
Bye-bye Miss American Pie
Drove my chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
Them good ole-boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Singing this will be the day that I die
This will be the day that I die

VERSE
I met a girl who sang the blues
And I asked her for some happy news
But she just smiled and turned away
I went down to the sacred store
Where I heard the music years before
But the man there said the music wouldn't play
And 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 most
The Father, Son, and the Holy-Ghost
They caught the last train for the coast
The day the music died
And they were singing

CHORUS
Bye-bye Miss American Pie
Drove my chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
Them good ole-boys were drinking whisky and rye
Singing this will be the day that I die
This will be the day that I die

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