

**American Pie
(Don McLean)**

A long, long time ago...
I can still remember
How that music used 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 a while.

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

*So bye-bye, miss american pie.
Drove my chevy to the levee, But the levee was dry.
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey & rye
Singin', "this'll be the day that I die.
"this'll be the day that I die."*

Did you write the book of love,
And do you have faith in God above,
If the Bible tells you so?

Do you believe in rock 'n 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 dancin' 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 pickup truck,
but I knew I
was out of luck
The day the music died.

*I started singin',
"bye-bye, miss american pie."
Drove my chevy to the levee, But the levee was dry.
Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
And singin', "this'll be the day that I die.
"this'll be the day that I die."*

**(The Day) Assessment Lied
(A for Effort)**

A long, long time ago,
I can still remember
How assessment used to make me smile
And I knew if I gave a test,
that kids would study, do their best
And then we'd all be happy for awhile

But then all night I'd mark away
(and notice) Mark and Dave had a bad day
Neither had been thinkin'
Their averages were sinkin'

Well, I can't remember if I cried
When I found that Julie plagiarized
But something touched me deep inside
The day assessment lied

*Why, why did assessment lie?
This drove me crazy, but just maybe it's time I realized
My old way ain't the only way, I've opened my eyes
(I'm thinkin') this will be the day that I try
This will be the day that I try*

Well, did you read that book on grades?
Can you stop dockin' marks for lates,
If O'Connor tells ya so?

And do you believe in a second chance?
If they meet the outcome, do they get the "pass"?
(and) how can we mark 'em if they don't come to class?

Well the students say it all makes sense
But I need sufficient evidence
To give the kids a grade
Reports are on their way!

I was entering grades; I got a virus alert!
I knew all the students would go berserk;
Without a two-digit number,
I couldn't say what they learned.
The day assessment lied

*I started singin',
Why, why did assessment lie?
This drove me crazy, but just maybe it's time I realized
My old way ain't the only way, I've opened my eyes
(I'm thinkin') this will be the day that I try
This will be the day that I try*

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'd 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,
"bye-bye, miss american pie."
Drove my chevy to the levee, But the levee was dry.
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey & rye
Singin', "this'll be the day that I die.
"this'll be the day that I die."*

*And they were singing,
"bye-bye, miss american pie."
Drove my chevy to the levee, But the levee was dry.
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey & rye
Singin', "this'll be the day that I die.
"this'll be the day that I die."*

I taught a girl who had the blues
Exam marks brought unhappy news
So she gave up and turned away
I'd watched her work; she knew her stuff
But test results just weren't enough
Had she met the outcomes anyway?

Maybe Davies has somethin' to say
And tests and quizzes aren't the only way
Assess through conversation
And products and observation
And kids need practice and a second chance
And they need targets in advance
That's when their learning is enhanced
And no assessments lie

*We were singin',
Why, why did assessment lie?
This drove me crazy, but just maybe it's time I realized
My old way ain't the only way, I've opened my eyes
(I'm thinkin') this will be the day that I try
This will be the day that I try*

*And we were singin',
Why, why did assessment lie?
This drove me crazy, but now, baby, I've now realized
My old ways ain't the only ways, I've opened my eyes
(I'm thinkin') this will be the day that I try
This will be the day that I try*