A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

Procol Harum

Intro
C Em/B Am C/G F Am/E Dm Dm/C /++++++++/++++++++++++++++++++++++++
C Em/B Am C/G We skipped the light fandango F Am/E Dm Dm/C And turned cartwheels across the floor G G/F Em G7 I was feeling kind of seasick C Em/B Am C/G But the crowd called out for more F Am/E Dm Dm/C The room was humming harder G G/F Em G7 As the ceiling flew away C Em/B Am C/G When we called out for another drink F Am/E Dm The waiter brought a tray
C Em/B Am C/G And so it was that later F Am/E Dm Dm/C As the miller told his tale G G/F Em That her face at first just ghostly G7 C F C G7 Turned a whiter shade of pale
C Em/B Am C/G She said "There is no reason, F Am/E Dm Dm/C And the truth is plain to see", G G/F Em G7 But I wandered through my playing cards

C Em/B Am C/G
And would not let her be
F Am/E Dm Dm/C
One of sixteen vestal virgins
G G/F Em G7
Who were leaving for the coast
C Em/B Am C/G
And although my eyes were open
F Am/E Dm
They might just as well have been closed

CHORUS

Instrumental (Sax?)

CHORUS

