**PROCOL HAREM - A WHITER SHADE OF PALE**

**Intro:**  
C Cmaj7 Am F Dm G Em G7 C Fmaj7 G G7  

C Cmaj7 Am  
We skipped the light fandango  
F Dm  
And turned cartwheels across the floor  
G Em G7  
I was feeling kind of seasick  
C Cmaj7 Am  
But the crowd called out for more  
F Dm  
The room was humming harder  
G Em G7  
As the ceiling flew away  
C Am  
When we called out for another drink  
F Dm  
The waiter brought a tray  

C Cmaj7 Am C  
And so it was that later  
F Dm  
As the miller told his tale  
G Em  
That her face at first just ghostly  
G7 C F C G7  
Turned a whiter shade of pale  

C Cmaj7 Am F Dm G Em G7 C Fmaj7 G G7  

She said “There is no reason,  
And the truth is plain to see,”  
But I wandered through my playing cards  
And would not let her be  
One of sixteen vestal virgins  
Who were leaving for the coast  
And although my eyes were open  
They might just as well have been closed  

**Refrain**