

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