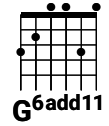


A Whiter Shade of Pale - Procol Harum // 1967 // key: C



Intro: | C | C/B | Am | Am/G |
F	F/E	Dm	Dm/C
G	G/F	Em	Em/D
C	F	G	F - G

<p>1. We skipped the light fandango, I was feeling kinda seasick, The room was humming harder, When we called out for another drink,</p>	<p>Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor But the crowd called out for more As the ceiling flew away The waiter brought a tray And so it...</p>
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Chorus: Waaaaaaas, that laterrrrrrrr,
 As the miller told his tale
 That her face, at first just ghostly,
 Turned a whiter shade of pale

Interlude: | C | C/B | Am | Am/G |
F	F/E	Dm	Dm/C
G	G/F	Em	Em/D
C	F	G	F - G

<p>2. She said there is no reason But I wandered through my playing cards One of sixteen vestal virgins And although my eyes were opeeeeeen</p>	<p>And the truth is plain to see Would not let her be Who were leaving for the coast They might just as well been closed And so it...</p>
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Chorus: [Repeat Chorus]

Outro: | C | C/B | Am | Am/G |
F	F/E	Dm	Dm/C
G	G/F	Em	Em/D
C	F	G	G⁷
 And so it...
 [Repeat Chorus, end on C*]