

A whiter shade of pale

(2 temps / mesure)

C Em Am C F Am Dm F

G G7 Em G7 C F G F

C Em Am C
We skipped a light fan-dango__o
F Am Dm F

G G7 Em G7
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor
I was feeling kind of seasick

C Em Am C
The crowd called out for mo-ore

F Am Dm F
The room was humming harder

G G7 Em G7
As the ceiling flew a-way

C Em Am C
When we called out for a-nother dri-ink

F Am Dm
The waiter brought a tray

REFRAIN G7 \ \ \ C Em Am C
And so it wa__as that la__ate-er
F Am Dm F

G G7 Em
As the miller told his tale
That her face at first just ghostly
G C F C G7
Turn a whiter shade of pale

C Em Am C F Am Dm F

G G7 Em G7 C F G F

C Em Am C
She said there is no reaso__on
F Am Dm F

G G7 Em G7
And the truth is plain to see
But I wandered through my playing cards

C Em Am C
Would not let her be-e

F Am Dm F
One of the sixteen vestal virgins

G G7 Em G7
Who where leaving for the coast

C Em Am C
And al-though my eyes were open

F Am Dm
They might just as well 've been closed

REFRAIN + C Em Am C F Am Dm F
G G7 Em G7 C F G

OUTRO (ralentir) F C G.... C....