Whiter Shade Of Pale - Alt, A

artist:Procol Harum , writer:Gary Brooker, Keith Reid

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mb3iPP-tHdA

Thanks to Dave Bennett for this revised simpler version

[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G7] [Em] [C] [F] [C] [G7]

[C] We skipped the light fan-[Am]dango
[F] Turned cartwheels 'cross the [Dm] floor
[G7] I was feeling kind of [Em] seasick but the
[C] crowd called out for [Am] more
[F] The room was humming [Dm] harder
[G7] As the ceiling flew a-[Em]way
[C] When we called out for a-[Am]nother drink
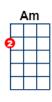[F] The waiter brought a [Dm] tray [G7]

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

[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G7] [Em] [C] [F] [C] [G7]

[C] She said there is no [Am] reason
[F] And the truth is plain to [Dm] see
[G7] But I wandered through my [Em] playing cards
[C] And would not let her [Am] be
[F] One of sixteen vestal [Dm] virgins
[G7] Who were leaving for the [Em] coast
[C] And although my eyes were [Am] open
[F] They might just as well been [Dm] closed [G7]

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

[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G7] [Em] [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]