

A Whiter Shade Of Pale
Legião Urbana

A **F#m** **D**
We skipped the light fandango
Bm **E7**
turned cartwheels cross the floor
E **C#m** **E7** **A**
I was feeling kinda seasick
F#m **D**
but the crowd called out for more
Bm **E7**
The room was humming harder
E **C#m** **E7** **A**
as the ceiling flew away
F#m **D**
When we called out for another drink
Bm
the waiter brought a tray

E7 **E** **E7** **A** **E** **F#m** **D**
And so it was that later
Bm **E7**
as the miller told his tale
E **E7** **C#m** **E**
that her face, at first just ghostly
A **D** **A** **E7**
turned a whiter shade of pale

A **F#m** **D**
She said, There is no reason
Bm **E7**
and the truth is plain to see
E **C#m** **E7** **A**
But I wandered through my playing cards
F#m **D**
and would not let her be
Bm **E7**
one of sixteen vestal virgins
E **C#m** **E7** **A**
who were leaving for the coast
F#m **D**
and although my eyes were open
Bm
they might have just as well been closed

E7 **E** **E7** **A** **E** **F#m** **D**
And so it was that later
Bm **E7**
as the miller told his tale

E E7 C#m E
that her face, at first just ghostly

A D A E7
turned a whiter shade of pale

[Solo] A F#m D Bm E C#m E A D E

E7 E E7 A E F#m D
And so it was that later

Bm E7
as the miller told his tale

E E7 C#m E
that her face, at first just ghostly

A D A E7
turned a whiter shade of pale

[Solo] A F#m D Bm E C#m E A D E