

**Whiter Shade Of Pale**  
**Marcy Playground**

Artist: Marcy Playground

Song: Whiter Shade Of Pale

Album: Lunch, Recess & Detention

**Am C C/G Dm Dm/C Em Em/B F F/E F/G G G/F G7 G7/D**  
e|--0--0---0---1---3---0---0---1---1---1---3--X---1---1--|  
B|--1--1---1---3---2---0---0---1---1---1---0---0---0---0--|  
G|--2--0---0---2---0---0---0---2---2---2---0---0---0---0--|  
D|--2--2---2---0---3---2---2---3---3---3---0---0---0---0--|  
A|--0--3---3---X---X---2---2---3---3---X---2---X---2---X--|  
E|--X--X---3---X---X---0---X---1---0---3---3---1---3---X--|

Intro: **C Em/B Am C/G F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em G7/D C F G**

Verse 1:

**C Em/B Am C/G**  
We skipped the light fandango  
**F F/E Dm Dm/C**  
turned cartwheels cross the floor  
**G G/F Em G7/D**  
I was feeling kinda seasick  
**C Em/B Am C/G**  
the crowd called out for more  
**F F/E Dm Dm/C**  
The room was humming harder  
**G G/F Em G7/D**  
as the ceiling flew away  
**C Em/B Am C/G**  
When we called out for another drink  
**F F/E Dm**  
the waiter brought a tray

Chorus:

**G C Em/B Am C/G**  
And so it wa\_\_as la\_\_ter  
**F F/E Dm Dm/C**  
as the miller told his tale  
**G G/F Em G7/D**  
that her face, at first just ghostly,  
**C F C G7**  
turned a whiter shade of pale

Bridge: (Same as Intro)

Verse 2:

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 have just as well ve been closed

Chorus:

And so it wa\_\_as        la\_\_ter  
as the miller told his tale  
that her face, at first just ghostly,  
turned a whiter shade of pale

Bridge: (Same as the intro)

Chorus:

And so it wa\_\_as        la\_\_ter  
as the miller told his... (Fade)