

## A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

G G/f# Em Em/d C C/b Am Am/g D D/c D/b D/a G C D D7

We skipped the light fandango	G G/f# Em Em/d
Turned cartwheels cross the floor	C C/b Am Am/g
I was feeling kind of seasick	D D/c D/b D/a
But the crowd called out for more	G G/f# Em Em/d
The room was humming harder	C C/b Am Am/g
As the ceiling flew away	D D/c D/b D/a
When we called out for another drink	G G/f# Em Em/d
The waiter brought a tray	C C/b Am D

### [Chorus]

And so it was that later	G G/f# Em Em/d
As the miller told his tale	C C/b Am Am/g
That her face, at first just ghostly	D D/c D/b D/a
Turned a whiter shade of pale	G C G D7
	<b>rpt. intro</b>

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	<b>&gt; Chorus</b>

She said, I'm home on shore leave,	
Though in truth we were at sea	
So I took her by the looking glass	
And forced her to agree	
Saying, you must be the mermaid	
Who took neptune for a ride.	
But she smiled at me so sadly	
That my anger straightway died	<b>&gt; Chorus</b>

If music be the food of love	
Then laughter is it's queen	
And likewise if behind is in front	
Then dirt in truth is clean	
My mouth by then like cardboard	
Seemed to slip straight through my head	
So we crash-dived straightway quickly	
And attacked the ocean bed	<b>&gt; Chorus</b>