## Joe Cocker - A Whiter Shade Of Pale

Tom: A
Intro: A Gbm D Bm E Dbm E A D E
A
Gbm D

We skipped the light fandango
turned cartwheels 'cross the floor
E Dbm E7 A
I was feeling kinda seasick
Gbm
but the crowd called out for more Bm E7
The room was humming harder
E Dbm E7 A
as the ceiling flew away
When we called out for another drink Bm
the waiter brought a tray
Refrão:

| E7 | E | E7 A | E | Gbm | D |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| And | so | it was | that later |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Bm | E7 |

as the miller told his tale Dbm E
that her face, at first just ghostly, A D A E7 turned a whiter shade of pale
A

Gbm D
She said, There is no reason
and the truth is plain to see. E $\begin{gathered}\text { Dbm }\end{gathered}$

E7 A

But I wandered through my playing cards
and would not let her be Bm E7
one of sixteen vestal virgins E Dbm E7 A
who were leaving for the coast
Gbm D
and although my eyes were open
Bm
they might have just as well been closed
Refrão:
E7 E E7 A E Gbm D
And so it was that later Bm E7
as the miller told his tale
E E7 Dbm E
that her face, at first just ghostly, A EJ

Solo: A Gbm D Bm E Dbm E A D E
Refrão Final:
E7 E E7 A E Gbm D
And so it was that later Bm E7
as the miller told his tale E E7 Dbm E that her face, at first just ghostly, turned Solo Final: A Gbm D Bm E Dbm E A D E

## Acordes





