

Procol Harum - Whiter Shade Of Pale

Tom: C

(intro)

C C Am Am
We skipped the light fandango (parte 1)
She said "There is no reason, (parte 2)

F F Dm Dm
turned cartwheels 'cross the floor
And the truth is plain to see,"

G G Em G
I was feeling kind of seasick
But I wandered through my playing cards

C C Am Am
But the crowd called out for more
And would not let her be

F F Dm Dm
The room was humming harder

One of sixteen vestal virgins

G G Em G
As the ceiling flew away
Who were leaving for the coast

C C Am Am
When we called out for another drink
And although my eyes were open

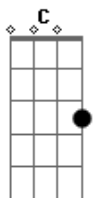
F F Dm
The waiter brought a tray
They might just as well've been closed

(chorus)

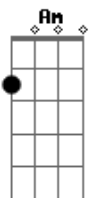
G7 C C Am Am
And so it was that later
F F Dm Dm
As the miller told his tale

G G Em G
That her face at first just ghostly
C F C G G
Turned a whiter shade of pale

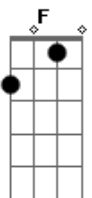
Acordes



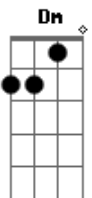
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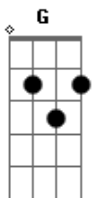
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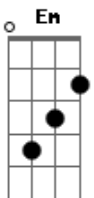
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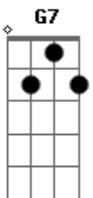
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