

# 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

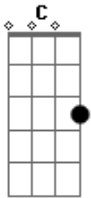
F F Dm  
 The waiter brought a tray  
 They might just as well've been closed

(chorus)

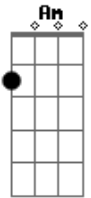
G7 C C Am Am  
 And so it was that later  
 F F Dm Dm  
 As the miller told his tale

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

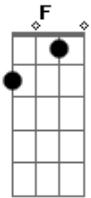
## Acordes



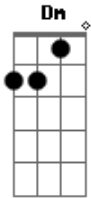
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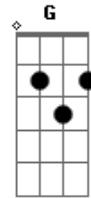
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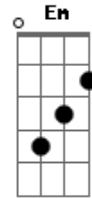
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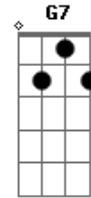
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