

Procol Harum - Whiter Shade Of Pale

Tom: C One of sixteen vestal virgins (intro) Em G As the ceiling flew away Who were leaving for the coast C Am Am We skipped the light fandango (parte 1) When we called out for another drink She said "There is no reason, And although my eyes were open (parte 2) turned cartwheels 'cross the floor The waiter brought a tray see," They might just as well've been closed And the truth is plain to But I wandered through my playing cards C C Am that later And so it was F F Dm Dm Am Am But the crowd called out for more As the miller told his tale And would not let her G G Em G That her face at first just ghostly Dm shade of pale The room was humming harder Turned a whiter

Acordes

