

Glen Miller/Bette Midler - A Whiter Shade Of Pale

Tom: C Turned a whiter shade of pale

Intro: C C Am Am F F Dm Dm G G Em7 G C F G F G C Interlude: (C C Am Am F F Dm Dm G G Em7 G C F G F G C)

We skipped the light Fandango

Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor

I was feeling kind of seasick

But the crowd called out for more

The room was humming harder

As the ceiling flew away

When we called out for another drink

The waiter brought a tray

And so it was that later

As the Miller told his tale

That her face, at first just ghostly

Turned a whiter shade of pale

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 just as well've been closed

And so it was that later

As the Miller told his tale

That her face, at first just ghostly

Turned a whiter shade of pale

Acordes

C

ukulele-chords.com

Am

ukulele-chords.com

F

ukulele-chords.com

Dm

ukulele-chords.com

G

ukulele-chords.com

Em7

ukulele-chords.com