

# 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  
Bm E7  
turned cartwheels 'cross the floor  
E Dbm E7 A  
I was feeling kinda seasick  
Gbm D  
but the crowd called out for more  
Bm E7  
The room was humming harder  
E Dbm E7 A  
as the ceiling flew away  
Gbm D  
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  
E E7 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  
Bm E7  
and the truth is plain to see.  
E Dbm E7 A

But I wandered through my playing cards  
Gbm D  
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

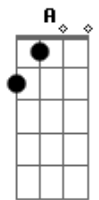
Refrão:  
E7 E E7 A E Gbm D  
And so it was that later  
Bm E7  
as the miller told his tale  
E E7 Dbm E  
that her face, at first just ghostly,  
A D A E7  
turned a whiter shade of pale

Solo: A Gbm D Bm E Dbm E A D E

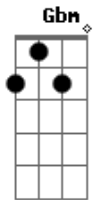
Refrão Final:  
E7 E E7 A E Gbm D  
And so it was that later  
Bm E7  
as the miller told his tale  
E E7 Dbm E  
that her face, at first just ghostly,  
A D A E7  
turned a whiter shade of pale

Solo Final: A Gbm D Bm E Dbm E A D E

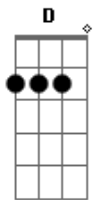
## Acordes



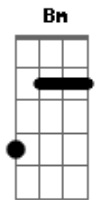
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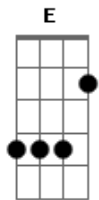
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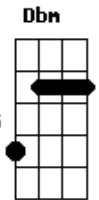
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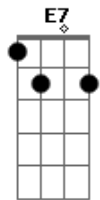
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