

# Pholhas - A Whiter Shade Of Pale

tom: C F G F G

Intro: C C Am Am  
F F Dm Dm  
G G Em Em  
C F G F G

C C Am Am  
We skipped the light fandango  
F F Dm Dm  
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor  
G G Em Em  
I was feeling kinda seasick  
C C Am Am  
But the crowd called out for more  
F F Dm Dm  
The room was humming harder  
G G Em Em  
As the ceiling flew away  
C C Am Am  
When we called out for another drink  
F F Dm Dm  
The waiter brought a tray

G7 C C Am Am  
And so it was, \_\_\_ that later, \_\_\_  
F F Dm Dm  
As the miller told his tale  
G G Em Em  
That her face, at first just ghostly  
C F C Gadd11 G  
Turned a whiter shade of pale

[Solo] C C Am Am  
F F Dm Dm  
G G Em Em

C C Am Am  
She said there is no reason  
F F Dm Dm  
And the truth is plain to see  
G G Em Em  
But I wandered through my playing cards  
C C Am Am  
Would not let her be  
F F Dm Dm  
One of sixteen vestal virgins  
G G Em Em  
Who were leaving for the coast  
C C Am Am  
And although my eyes were o\_\_\_pen  
F F Dm Dm  
They might just as well been closed

G7 C C Am Am  
And so it was, \_\_\_ that later, \_\_\_  
F F Dm Dm  
As the miller told his tale  
G G Em Em  
That her face, at first just ghostly  
C F C Gadd11 G  
Turned a whiter shade of pale

[Final] C C Am Am  
F F Dm Dm  
G G Em Em  
C F G

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

## Acordes

