

# 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

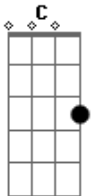
**F** **F** **Dm**  
The waiter brought a tray  
They might just as well've been closed

(chorus)

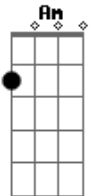
**G7** **C** **C** **Am** **Am**  
And so it was that later  
**F** **F** **Dm** **Dm**  
As the miller told his tale

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

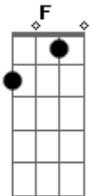
## Acordes



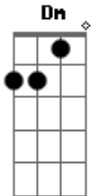
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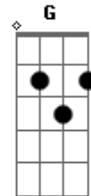
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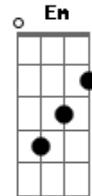
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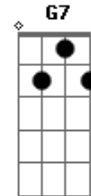
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