

Whiter Shade Of Pale

Sammy Hagar

We skipped a light fandangle, turned some cartwheels across the
floor

I was feelin' kinda seasick, when the crowd called out for more

The room was humming harder, and the ceiling flew away
When I called out for another drink, or the waiter brought a tr
ay

And so it was, later when the Miller told his tale
That her face at first just ghostly, Turned a whiter, shade of
pale

{guitarsolo}

He said there is no reason, and the truth was plain to see
That I wandered through my playing cards, I just could not let
her be

no

One of sixteen vestile virgins, was leaving for the coast
And although, my eyes were open, they might just as well been c
losed

And so it was, later, when the Miller told his tale
He said her face at first, just ghostly and turned a whiter, sh
ade of pale

{guitar solo}

And so it was, later, when the Miller told his tale

He said our faces, our faces burst as ghostly

They turned a whiter, shade of pale

Just a whiter, shade of pale

They turned a whiter, shade of pale.....