

## A whiter shade of pale - 1/1

Interprété par Annie Lennox.

We skipped the light fandango  
Turned cartwheels cross the floor  
I was feeling kind of seasick  
The crowd called out for more  
The room was humming harder  
As the ceiling flew away  
When we called out for another drink  
But the waiter brought a tray

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

You said there is no reason  
And the truth is plain to see  
But I wander through my playing cards  
And would not let it be  
I'm one of the sixteen virgins  
Who are leaving for the coast  
And although my eyes were open  
They might just as well been closed

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

A whiter shade of pale  
Turned a whiter shade of pale  
A whiter shade of pale