

Procol harum

White shade of pale

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|---0-----0---0---0---0---1---1---1---1---3---3---0---0---0---
---1---3-----1---3--|
|---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---0---0---0---0---1---
---1---0-----1---0--|
|---0---0---2---2---2---2---2---2---0---0---0---0---0---0---
---2---0-----2---0--|
|---2---2---2---2---3---2---0---0---0---0---2---2---2---2---
---3---0-----3---0--|
|---3---2---0---0-----3---2---2---2---2---2---3---
-----2-----2--|
|-----3-----3-----3---1---0---3-----
-----3-----3--|
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The synthesizer part goes like this:

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|-----
---10-----|
|-----10---12---13-----12---13-
-----12p10h12--|
|---9---9-----9-----10p9h10-----
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|-----12---10---9---10---12---10-----12-----
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|-----10-----
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|---10---9---10---10---9-----12---10---9---10---9-----
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|-----12---10-----12-----
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Lyrics:

We skipped the light fandango
Turned cartwheels cross the floor
I was feeling kinda sea-sick
But the crowd called out for more
The room was pounding harder
As the ceiling flew away
When we called out for another drink
The waiter brought the tray

Chorus:

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

She said there is no reason
When the truth is plain to see
That I'll wander through my playing cards
Would not let her be
One of 16 vestal virgins
Who were leaving for the coast
And although my eyes were open
The might just as well've been closed

Chorus