

INTRO

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C
G G/F Em Em/D C
F G G7/F

VERSE 1

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C
We skipped the light fandango turned cartwheels 'cross the floor

G G/F Em Em/D C C/B Am Am/G
I was feeling kinda seasick but t—he crowd called out for more

F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em Em/D
The room was humming harder as the ceiling flew away

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm G7
When we called out for another drink the waiter brought a tray

CHORUS 1

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C
And so it was, that later, as the miller told his tale

G G/F Em Em/D C F C Gsus4 G
that her face, at first just ghostly, turned a whiter shade of pale

INTERLUDE

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C
G G/F Em Em/D C
F G G7/F

VERSE 2

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C
She said there is no reason And th-e truth is plain to see

G G/F Em Em/D C C/B Am Am/G
But I wandered through my playing cards Would not let her be

F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em Em/D
One of sixteen vestal virgins Who were leaving for the coast

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm G7
And although my eyes were open They mi-ght just as well been closed

CHORUS 2

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C
And so it was, that later, as the miller told his tale

G G/F Em Em/D C F C Gsus4 G
that her face, at first just ghostly, turned a whiter shade of pale

OUTRO

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C
G G/F Em Em/D C
F G G7/F

CHORUS (fade out)

 C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm Dm/C
And so it was, that later, as the miller told his tale

G G/F Em Em/D C F C G6
that her face, at first just ghostly, turned a whiter shade of pale