

Whiter Shade Of Pale

Dave Matthews Version

Intro - G--D/Gb--Em--Em/D--C--G6--Am--Am/G--D--D/C--G6--D--G--C--D--C

G D/Gb Em Em/D
We skipped the light fandango
C G6 Am Am/G
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor
D D/C G6 D G D/Gb Em Em/D
I was feeling kinda seasick ----- The crowd called out for more
C G6 Am Am/G C D/C G6 Am
But the room was hummin' harder----- As the ceiling flew away
G D/Db Em Em/D C G6 Am
When we called out for another drink --- And the waiter brought a tray

D D7 G D/Gb Em Em/D
And so it was -----later
C G6 Am Am/G
As the miller told his tale
D D/C G6 D
That her face, at first just ghostly
G C G Dsus D
Turned a whiter shade of pale

Intro - G--D/Gb--Em--Em/D--C--G6--Am--Am/G--D--D/C--G6--D--G--C--D--C

G D/Gb Em Em/D
She said, "There is no reason
C G6 Am Am/G
And the truth is plain to see."
D D/C G6 D G D/Gb Em Em/D
But I wandered through my playin' cards -- And would not let her be
C G6 Am Am/G C D/C G6 Am
One of sixteen vestal virgins----- Who were leaving for the coast
G D/Db Em Em/D C G6 Am
And although my eyes were open ----- They might just as well've been closed

Ch x2

Outtro - G--D/Gb--Em--Em/D--C--G6--Am--Am/G--D--D/C--G6--D--G--C--D--C