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| <p> A F#m D We skipped the light fandango Bm E7 turned cartwheels 'cross the floor E C#m E7 A I was feeling kinda seasick F#m D but the crowd called out for more Bm E7 The room was humming harder E C#m E7 A as the ceiling flew away F#m D When we called out for another drink Bm the waiter brought a tray </p> | <p> E7 E E7 A E F#m D And so it was that later Bm E7 as the miller told his tale E E7 C#m E that her face, at first just ghostly, A D A E7 turned a whiter shade of pale </p> |
| <p> A F#m D She said, There is no reason Bm E7 and the truth is plain to see. E C#m E7 A But I wandered through my playing cards F#m D and would not let her be Bm E7 one of sixteen vestal virgins E C#m E7 A who were leaving for the coast F#m D and although my eyes were open Bm they might have just as well been closed </p> | <p> Refrain A F#m D Bm E C#m E A D E Refrain A F#m D Bm E C#m E A D E Intro A F#m D Bm E C#m E A D E </p> |