

Easy Rider Movie "A Whiter Shade Of Pale"

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I was feeling kind of sea sick,

The crowd called out for more.

The room was humming harder

As the ceiling flew away.

When we called out for another drink

The waiter brought a tray.

And so it was that 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

And the truth is plain to see,

That I wandered through my playing cards

Would not let her be.

One of sixteen vestal virgins

Who were leaving for the coast

and although my eyes were open

they might just as well been closed.

And so it was that later

as the miller told his tale

that her face at first just ghostly

turned a whiter shade of pale.

And so it was that later

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