

WHITE ROOM

Words and Music by
JACK BRUCE & PETE BROWN

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Moderate Rock

Dm F/C G/B Bb C Dm F G Bb C Dm F/C
G/B Bb C Dm F G Bb C Dm F/C G/B Bb C Dm F
G Bb C Dm F/C G/B Bb C Dm F G Gm C G

In a White Room with black cur - tains, near the sta - tion. Black - roof coun - try, no gold
no strings could se - cure you at the sta - tion. Plat - form tick - et, rest - less
par - ty she was kind - ness in the hard crowd. Con - so - la - tion from the

pave - ments, tir - ed star - lings. Sil - ver hor - ses, run - down moon - beams in your dark eyes.
die - sels, good - bye win - dows. I walked in - to such a sad time at the sta - tion.
old wound now for - got - ten. Yel - low ti - gers crouched in jun - gles in her dark eyes.

Dawn-light smiles on your leav - ing, my con - tent - ment. I'll wait in this place where the
As I walked out, felt my own need just be - gin - ning. I'll wait in the queue when the
She's just dress - ing good - bye win - dows, tir - ed star - lings. I'll sleep in this place with the

sun nev - er shines, Wait in this place } where the shad - ows run from them - selves.
trains come back. Lie with you }
lone - ly crowd, Lie in the dark }

Tacet

You said
At the selves. Ah, ah, ah, ah, Ah.

A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

Words and Music by
KEITH REID & GARY BROOKER

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In a slow 4

C Am F Dm G Em G7
C F G F G7 C Am F
Dm7 G Em G7 C Am Em F
Dm7 G Em G7 C Am Em

We skipped the light - fan - dan - go. Turned cart - wheels 'cross the
She said, "I'm home on shore leave." Though in truth we were at

floor. I was feel - ing kind of sea - sick The crowd called out for more The room was hum - ming hard -
sea. So I took her by the looking glass And forced her to a - gree Saying, "You must be the mer -

er As the ceil - ing flew a - way, When we called out for an - oth - er drink
maid Who took Nep - tune for a ride. But she smiled at me so sad - ly