WHITE ROOM

Words and Music by
JACK BRUCE & PETE BROWN

Moderate Rock

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

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

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

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.

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

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

Bb A C G Bb C 1,2 D

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)

3 D Gm F Dm C Am7 Dm

Tacet
— { You said
{ At the selves. Ah, ah, ah, ah. Ah.

A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

Words and Music by
KEITH REID & GARY BROOKER

In a slow 4

C Am F Dm G Em G7

C F G F G7 C Am F

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

Dm7 G Em G7 C Am Em F

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

Dm7 G Em G7 C Am Em

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

F | Dm7 | G | C | Am | C | F

The wait - er brought a tray ___ } And so it was ___ that la - ter ___ As the mill - er told his
That my an - ger straight - way died

Dm7 | G | Em | G7 | C | F | 1 C | G7 | 2 C

tale _ That her face at first just ghost - ly Turned A Whit - er ___ Shade Of Pale. ___ Pale. ___

YOUNG BLOOD

Moderate Rock beat

Eb

I saw her stand - ing on the cor - ner ___ A yel - low rib - bon in her hair, I could - n't keep my - self from
I took one look and I was frac - tured ___ I tried to walk but I was lame, I tried to talk but I just

Tacet | Ab | Eb

shout - ing ___ "Look - a there *Spoken: look - a there, look - a there, look - a there!"* } Young Blood _ Young Blood _
stut - tered ___ "What's your name, *what's your name, what's your name, what's your name?"*

Ab | Bb7(#9) | 1 Eb Bb7+5 Eb | 2 Eb Eb7

Young Blood _ I can't get you out of my mind. ___

Ab | Eb | Cm7 F7

What cra - zy stuff she looked so tough I had to fol - low her all the way home. _ Then things went bad,

Bb7 Tacet | Bb9 Eb

I met her Dad, He said, *Spoken: "You bet - ter leave my daugh - ter a - lone!"_* Well, I could - n't sleep a wink for try - ing, ___

Tacet

I saw the ris - ing of the sun, And all night long my heart was cry - ing ___ "You're the one, *Spoken: You're the one, You're the*

Ab | Eb | Ab

one, You're the one!" Young Blood _ Young Blood _ Young Blood _

1 Bb7(#9) | Eb Eb7 | 2 Bb7(#9) | Eb6

I can't get you out of my mind. ___ can't get you out of my mind. ___