SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

We skipped a light fandango		As the miller told his tale	
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor		That her face, at first just ghostly	
I was feeling kind of seasick		Turned a whiter shade of pale	
(But the) crowd (1)	out for more	She said there is no reason	
The room was humming harder		And the truth is plain to see	
As the ceiling flew away		But I wandered through my playing cards	
When we called out for another drink		Would not let her be	
The waiter brought a tray		One of sixteen vestal virgins	
And so it was that later		Who were leaving for the coast	
As the miller (2) I	nis tale	At the (6)	my eyes were oper
That her face at (3) just ghostly		They might just as well have been closed	
Turned a whiter shade of pale		And so it was that later	
She said, I'm home on shore leave		As the miller told his tale	
Though in (4) we were at sea		That her face at (7)_	just ghostly
So I took her by the looking glass		Turned a whiter (8)_	of pale
And would not let her be		And so it was (9)	later
Saying, you must be the mermaid		As the miller told his tale	
Who took neptune for a ride		That her face at first just ghostly	
But she (5)	at me so sadly	Turned a whiter shade	e of pale
That my anger straightway of	lied		
And so it was that later			



- 1. called
- 2. told
- 3. first
- 4. truth
- 5. smiled
- 6. moment
- 7. first
- 8. shade
- 9. that

Fill in the gaps