A whiter shade of pale (Tenor)

Ha Ha ha
Ha ha
Haha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha, ha
На
I was feeling kind of seasick
But the crowd called out for more
На
Ha ha ha ha, Ha
На
And so it was that later, hou ha As the miller told his tale That her face, at first just ghostly, Turned a whiter shade of pale
Ha, ha Ha ha
Ha ha
Haha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha, ha
На
But I wandered through my playing cards
And would not let her be
На
Ha ha ha ha, Ha
На
And so it was that later, hou ha As the miller told his tale That her face, at first just ghostly, Turned a whiter shade of pale
Ha, ha Ha ha Ha ha
Ha