

WILLIE NELSON NO VINIL



LETRAS SELECCIONADAS

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Letras Seleccionadas

George Batista da Silva

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~ Clube de Autores ~

Joinville - Santa Catarina

* As letras apresentadas neste volume foram extraídas de gravações específicas do cantor. Elas não necessariamente correspondem com letras de outros trabalhos deste ou de qualquer outro artista.

A LITTLE UNFAIR

(Hank Cochran - Chuck Howard)

You want me to love just you while you love your share
Ain't that being a little unfair
It's me stay home while you stay gone till you decide to care
Ain't that being a little unfair.

I can't see how it can be anything for me
What's mine is yours, but what's yours is yours
That's how you want it to be
You want me to wait for you till you decide to care
Ain't that being a little unfair.

(Instrumental break)

I can't see how it can be anything for me
What's mine is yours, but what's yours is yours
That's how you want it to be
You want me to wait for you till you decide to care
Ain't that being a little unfair.

A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

(Keith Reid - Gary Broker)

We skipped the light Fandango
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor
I was feeling kind of seasick
But 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.

(Instrumental break)

He said there is no reason
And the truth is plain to see
But I wandered through my playing cards
And 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 have been closed.

So so it was that later
As the mirror told it's tale
That her face, at first just ghostly
Turned a whiter shade of pale.