Soldier of fortune/Deep Purple

Gm / / I have often told you stories F / / about the way Gm / / I lived the life of a drifter Dm / / waiting for the day Gm / / When I'd take your hand and sing you songs F / / Then maybe you would say Gm / / Come lay with me and love me Dm-C Dm / / And I would surely stay Bb C Gm / / Gm-F / / / But I feel I'm growing older Eb F / / Bb / / And the songs that I have sung D Gm / / Echo in the distance F / Like the sound Bb Eb / / Eb-D / Of a windmill going round Cm Dm / / / Guess I'll always be Gm / A soldier of fortune. Solo: Gm Gm / C C / Gm Gm / C C/ Gm Gm / Bb Bb/ C C/ Gm

Many times I've been a traveller I looked for something new In days of old when nights were cold I wandered without you But those days I thought my eyes Had seen you standing near Though blindness is confusing It shows that you're not here.

Now I feel I'm going older And the songs that I have sung Echo in the distance Like the sound Of a windmill going round Guess I'll always be A soldier of fortune

F Eb / / Yes, I can hear the sound Bb Eb Eb-D / / / of a windmill going round Cm Dm / / I guess I'll always be Gm / / a soldier of fortune. Eb F / / I guess I'll always be G / a soldier of foRtune.