

Soldier of Fortune

Deep Purple

I have often told you stories about the way.
I lived the life of a drifter waiting for the day.
When I'd take your hand and sing you songs. Then maybe you would say.
Come lay with me and love me and I would surely stay.

(R:)

But I feel I'm growing older
and the songs that I have sung, Echo
in the distance like the sound. Of a windmill goin' 'round.
I guess I'll always be A soldier of Fortune.

Many times I've been a traveller I looked for something new.
In days of old. When nights were cold. I wondered without you.
But those days I thought my eyes. Had see you standing near
to blinders is confusing, It shows that you're not here.

(R:)

Now I feel I'm growing older
and the songs that I have sung, Echo
in the distance Like the sound. Of a windmill goin' 'round.
I guess I'll always be A soldier of Fortune.

Yes, I can hear the sound, Of a windmill goin' 'round.
I guess I'll always be A soldier of Fortune.
I guess I'll always be A soldier of Fortune.