## Wasted Sunsets (trans) Deep Purple

Intro: A dBFG gFeA 1: The day is gone when the angels come to stay And all the silent whispers will be blown away And lying in the comer a pair of high heel shoes. Hanging on the wall gold and silver for the blues Ref: One too many wasted sunsets One too many for the road. And after dark the door is always open. Hoping someone else will show Guitar: dBFG gFeA dBFG gFeA FCd BCd 2: Someone is waiting behind an unlocked door Grey circles overhead empties on the floor The cracks in the wall have grown too long The slow hand is dragging on afraid to meet the dawn Ref: One too many wasted sunsets One too many for the road. 90 And after dark the door is always open. Hoping someone else will show Guitar: dBFG gFeA dBFG gFe A

d