Anyway The Wind Blows

J.J. Cale

(feat. Eric Clapton)Some like this and some like that
And some don't know where it's at
If you don't get loose, if you don't groove
Well, your motor won't make it and your motor won't moveIf time don't tell you then don't ask me
I'm riding on a hurricane down to the sea
If you can't hear the music, turn it up loud
There's movement in the air and movement in the crowdBow-legged woman doing the boogaloo
She got a jive, she got a move
Turn around, do it again
Bow-legged woman, where you beenFat jack owns a honky-tonk downtown
You can catch a woman if you hang around
You can tear down the door, tear down the wall
Fat jack he don't care at allEasy come, easy go
Any way the wind blows
Hey, drummer, drummer, can you give me that beat
Can you give me that beat, got to move my feetGuitar player been all around the world
But he can't play a lick for looking at the girls
One two three four five six seven
Well, you'd better change your ways or you won't get to heavenEight nine ten, gonna stop at eleven
Eleven just lays around with seven
Some like this and some like that
And some don't know where it's atIf you don't get loose, if you don't groove
Well, your motor won't make it and your motor won't move
Easy come, easy go
Any way the wind blows

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