

# Anyway the Wind Blows

Syl Johnson

(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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>