

# Whichever Way the Wind Blows

**Bob Mould**

Jackrabbit done run 'cross that road  
Goin' to motel in the sky  
That rabbit done, story been told  
Why that jackrabbit done go die? Old turtle go next 'cross that road  
He crawlin' as low as he can  
That turtle done talk to that toad  
Turtle don't cross here again And everybody goes  
Whichever way the wind blows Young chicken done cross that road  
He listen to traffic go by  
That chicken done, story been told  
To get to the other side I warn ya, don't go near that road  
I know that road, it's a bitch  
I walk right next to that road  
All hanging out in the ditch And everybody goes  
Whichever way the wind blows Jackrabbit done run 'cross that road  
Goin' to motel in the sky  
That rabbit done, story been told  
Why, done go die? If ever you travel that road  
You better keep over your side  
And keepin' your hands on the wheel  
That road be a long road to ride, ride And everybody goes  
Whichever way the wind blows

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