Anyway The Wind Blows

J.J. Cale

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 move
If time don't tell you then don't ask me
I'm riding on a hurricane down to the seaIf you can't hear the music,
Turn it up loud
There's movement in the air
And movement in the crowd
Bow-legged woman
Doing the boogaloo
She got a jive,
She got a move
Turn around, d
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 all
Easy come, easy go
Any way the wind blowsHey, drummer, drummer,
Can you give me that beat
Can you give me that beat,
Got to move my feet
Guitar player been
All around the world
But he can't play a lick
For looking at the girls
One two three four five six sevenWell, you'd better change
Your ways or you won't get to heaven
Eight nine ten, gonna stop at eleven
Eleven just lays around with sevenSome like this and some like that
And some don't know where it's at

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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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