Anyway the Wind Blows

J.J. Cale & 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 been
Fat 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 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 girlsOne two three four five six seven
Well, 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 seven
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 moveEasy come, easy go
Any way the wind blows
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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