

# 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 sea

If 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 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 all  
Easy 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 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 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

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