

Any Old Wind That Blows

Johnny Cash

A

1. Lord, she's restless

D

A

Like cotton candy clouds that sail the day

D

A

Flowin' free... and she possesses

D

A

D

A mind that can't resign itself to stay... for long, with me

E

D

So I tried and tried, to keep her tied and satisfied

A

D

Until she really needs me... yes I do

A

E

But when that certain look comes on her face

D

A

I can't replace it and she leaves me.

2. I know she needs me

About as much as I need someone else

Which I don't... and if need be

I swear someday I'll up and leave myself... which I won't

Even If she loved another man, I'd understand it more than I do

Umh, umh, umh - but I know the only reason

That she ever had for leavin', is she wants to.

E

D

R: She's a butterfly in mid July, who just can't wait to try

A

D

Her brand new wings, on brand new things

A

D

A

And she needs no rhyme or reason, when she goes

E

D

Her mind is on what lies beyond that wall of Blue horizon

A

D

I suppose... and heaven knows

A

E

A

She'll go sailin' off on any old wind that blows.

D

A

Yes she will, yes she will

E

A

She'll go sailin' off on any old wind that blows.