Any Way The Wind Blows

The Cold Stares

Cold as ice
Hot as hell
Just like the weather and I can't seem to ever tell
Getting out, now you're staying in
You get a little beside yourself and I can't win

And any way the wind blows That's the way that you go That's the way that you go

Say you wanna stay, now you need to leave No rhyme or reason anytime, that I can see Say you need to talk, Oh and then you shut me out I never seem to understand what it's all about

And any way the wind blows That's the way that you go That's the way that you go

(Oh) Cold as ice
Hot as hell
Just like the weather and I can't seem to ever tell
Getting out, now you're staying in
You get a little beside yourself and I can't win
(No, no, no)

And any way the wind blows That's the way that you go That's the way that you go