

Anyway the Wind Blows

Doris Day

Love has it's highs
Love has it's lows
Love has it's highs and lows
And ins and outs
And ups and downs

Love's like a joyride
On a merry go round
(Merry go round)
(Merry go round)
(Merry go round)

Ups, downs
Ins, outs, highs, lows
Anyway the wind blows
Anyway the wind blows

Goes love
Goes love

Sometimes it's hot
Sometimes it's cold
But if it's hot or cold
You learn to burn
And then you freeze

Love's like a circus
And you're on a trapeze
(On a trapeze)
(On a trapeze)
(On a trapeze)

Ups, downs
Ins, outs, highs, lows
Anyway the wind blows
Anyway the wind blows

Goes love
Goes love

Love's like a circus
And you're on a trapeze
(On a trapeze)
(On a trapeze)
(On a trapeze)

Ups, downs
Ins, outs, highs, lows
Anyway the wind blows
Anyway the wind blows

Goes love
Goes love

Love's made of gold
Or made of tin
Love's made of gold or tin

Or rich or poor
You lose or win

Love's like a river
And I'm gonna jump in
(Gonna jump in)
(Have a little swim
(Gonna jump in)

Ups, downs
Ins, outs, highs, lows
Anyway the wind blows
Anyway the wind blows

Goes love, goes love
Goes love, goes love