

Any Old Wind That Blows

Johnny Cash

1. Lord, she's restless

Like cotton candy clouds that sail the day

Flowin' free... and she possesses

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

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

Until she really needs me... yes I do

But when that certain look comes on her face

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.

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

Her brand new wings, on brand new things

And she needs no rhyme or reason, when she goes

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

I suppose... and heaven knows

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

Yes she will, yes she will

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