

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.