

## Which Way The Wind Blows

Peter Frampton

Something roaming around my head  
But I don't know who I'm gonna write to  
You know, I looked inside my book of dreams  
But I don't know which one I'm gonna sleep to, yet  
Oh no, I don't know which one I'm gonna sleep to

Found me, you loved me then you turned me on  
But I don't know why, maybe you do  
You know, I love my house and yet I cannot stay  
Because I can't see which way the wind blows  
'Cause I can't see which way the wind blows

Do what you want 'cause the summer is here  
Do what you want, think I'm makin' that clear  
Do what you want, don't have a care  
I think that's fair, ooh, ooh

Words don't come so easy now  
'Cause there's a hole where my heart used to be  
Now she's gone, I have got to choose  
But I don't know now, what's the use?  
And I don't know now, what's the use?  
'Cause I can't see which way the wind blows