Eric Clapton "Anyway The Wind Blows"

Visit "Anyway The Wind Blows" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. J.J. Cale)

Some like this and some like that And some don't know where it's at If you don't get loose, if you don't groove Well, your motor won't make it and your motor won't move

If time don't tell you then don't ask me
I'm riding on a hurricane down to the sea
If you can't hear the music, turn it up loud
There's movement in the air and movement in the
crowd

Bow-legged woman doing the boogaloo She got a jive, she got a move Turn around, do it again Bow-legged woman, where you been

Fat jack owns a honky-tonk downtown You can catch a woman if you hang around You can tear down the door, tear down the wall Fat jack he don't care at all

Easy come, easy go Any way the wind blows Hey, drummer, drummer, can you give me that beat Can you give me that beat, got to move my feet

Guitar player been all around the world But he can't play a lick for looking at the girls One two three four five six seven Well, you'd better change your ways or you won't get to heaven

Eight nine ten, gonna stop at eleven Eleven just lays around with seven Some like this and some like that And some don't know where it's at

If you don't get loose, if you don't groove Well, your motor won't make it and your motor won't

move Easy come, easy go Any way the wind blows

Visit <u>Eric Clapton</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.