

Bob Mould

"Whichever Way The Wind Blows"

Visit "[Whichever Way The Wind Blows](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Jackrabbit done run 'cross that road
Goin' to motel in the sky
That rabbit done, story been told
Why that jackrabbit done go die?

Old turtle go next 'cross that road
He crawlin' as low as he can
That turtle done talk to that toad
Turtle don't cross here again

And everybody goes
Whichever way the wind blows

Young chicken done cross that road
He listen to traffic go by
That chicken done, story been told
To get to the other side

I warn ya, don't go near that road
I know that road, it's a bitch
I walk right next to that road
All hanging out in the ditch

And everybody goes
Whichever way the wind blows

Jackrabbit done run 'cross that road
Goin' to motel in the sky
That rabbit done, story been told
Why, done go die?

If ever you travel that road
You better keep over your side
And keepin' your hands on the wheel
That road be a long road to ride, ride

And everybody goes
Whichever way the wind blows

Visit [Bob Mould](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

