

# Johnny Cash

## "Any Old Wind That Blows"

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Lord, she's restless  
Like cotton candy clouds that sail the day  
Slow an' free  
And she possesses  
A mind that can't resign itself to stay  
For long with me  
Tho' I've 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

### CHORUS:

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

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  
Mmm, mmm, mmm  
But I know the only reason  
That she ever had for leavin', is she wants to

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