

ANY OLD WIND THAT BLOWS

A

LORD, SHE'S RESTLESS

D

A

LIKE COTTON CANDY CLOUDS THAT SAIL THE DAY

D

A

FLOWIN' FREE ... AND SHE POSESSESSES

D

A

D

A MIND THAT CAN'T RESIGN ITSELF TO STAY ... FOR LONG, WITH ME

C#m

D

SO I TRIED AND TRIED, TO KEEP HER TIED AND SATISFIED

A

D

UNTIL SHE REALLY NEEDS ME ... YES I DO

A

C#m

BUT WHEN THAT CERTAIN LOOK COMES ON HER FACE

D

A

I CAN'T REPLACE IT AND SHE LEAVES ME.

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.

Chorus

C#m

D

SHE'S A BUTTERFLY IN MID JULY, WHO JUST CAN'T WAIT TO TRY

A

D

HER BRAND NEW WINGS, ON BRAND NEW HINGS

A

D

A

AND SHE NEEDS NO RHYME OR REASON, WHEN SHE GOES

E

D

HER MIND IS ON WHAT LIES BEYOND THAT WALL OF BLUE HORIZON

A

D

I SUPPOSE ... AND HEAVEN KNOWS

A

E

A

SHE'LL GO SAILIN' OFF ON ANY OLD WIND THAT BLOWS.

D

A

YES SHE WILL, YES SHE WILL

C#m

A

SHE'LL GO SAILIN' OFF ON ANY OLD WIND THAT BLOWS.