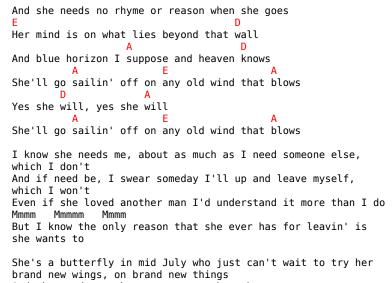


Johnny Cash - Any Old Wind That Blows

Tom: A Lord she's restless, like cotton candy clouds that sail the day, slow and free D Α And she possesses a mind that can't resign to stay, for long with me Though 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: D 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

She'll go sailin' off on any old wind that blows

Her mind is on what lies beyond that wall

And blue horizon I suppose and heaven knows She'll go sailin' off on any old wind that blows Yes she will, yes she will

Acordes

