Any Way The Wind Blows

Words by
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Music by
JAMES F. HANLEY

Moderato

Little Willie Nickel had a sweetie who was fickle,
Willie kept a-sighing while his sweetie kept a-flying.

She loved to roam,
She'd roam a-round all over town,
And she was seldom
All over town,
He never knew where she went,
Or where she could be

home,
Sweetie acted silly and she worried little Wil-lie,
Both night and day
found,
When he wasn't phoning he was very busy moaning,
From night till morn

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When he'd come in and find her out You'd hear poor Willie say:
You'd hear him say she's gone away I wonder where she's gone:

CHORUS

Any way the wind blows My sweetie goes, To follow where the

wind blows, That's all she knows, She breezes out and then,

She breezes in again And then she changes her clothes

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powders her nose (Sh Sh) And then a-way she goes, Sweet-ie's hard to

handle And when we fight She acts just like a candle (Sh Sh)
train goes (toot toot) She wants to roam She's al-ways chasing rain-bows

Blows out at night, She breezes East (Sh Sh) and West (Sh Sh) She's never home, She breezes in (Sh Sh) and out (Sh Sh) She

like a bird without a nest Cause any way the wind blows My sweetie goes don't know what it's all about.
Oh! when the cold wind blows
My lovin' sweetie goes to Mexico.

And when the warm wind blows
She finds the ice and the snow.

Oh! the strong wind was the wrong wind for it
Blew my sweetie to sea.

But the next wind that blows
Had better blow her back to me.

For every time a

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