

Skynyrd Lynyrd

"Call Me The Breeze"

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CALL ME THE BREEZE

They call me the breeze, I keep blowin' down the road.

Well now, they call me the breeze, I keep blowin' down the road.

I ain't got me nobody, I don't carry me no load.

Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no changes in me.

Well, there ain't no change in the weather, ain't no changes in me.

And I ain't hidin' from nobody, nobody's hidin' from me.

Well I got that green light, baby, I got to keep movin' on.

Well I got that green light, baby, I got to keep movin' on.

Well, I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, I don't know.

Well, I dig you Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at home.

Now well, I dig you Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at home.

But I don't love me no one woman so I cant stay in Georgia long.

Well now, they call me the breeze, I keep blowin' down the road.

Well now, they call me the breeze, I keep blowin' down the road.

I ain't got me nobody, I don't carry me no load.

- John Cale

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