

Jim Reeves, Breeze (Blow My Baby Back To Me)

Breeze, you took her from my side
She was my blushing bride
Oh, hear my plea, hear my plea
Hear me begging you upon my knees
Bring her back sweet evening breeze
Bring my baby back to me.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody good
Blows nobody good they say
It's an ill wind that blows nobody good
That blew my gal away.

Breeze you took my gal away
I've had the blues all day
Since early dawn, early dawn
You come a whisperin' through the trees, little breeze
When I woke up this morning
She was gone, she was gone.

Breeze, you took her from my side
She was my blushing bride
Oh, hear my plea, hear my plea
Hear me begging you upon my knees
Bring her back sweet evening breeze
Bring my baby back to me.

Hear me begging you upon my knees
Bring her back sweet evening breeze
Bring my baby back to me...