

# Lynyrd Skynyrd, Call Me The Breeze

(J.J. Cale)

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  
Oh, that's the way its supposed to be

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  
Well now I dig you Georgia peaches  
Makes me feel right at home  
But I don't love me no one woman  
So I can't 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  
Oooh Mr. Breeze