Lynyrd Skynyrd, Crossroads

(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 Ooh, Mr. Breeze