

Call Me The Breeze - J. J. Cale

They ^A call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road

They ^D call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road ^A

I ain't ^E got me nobody, I ain't ^D carrying me no ^A load

Ain't ^A no change in the weather, ain't no change in me

There ain't ^D no change in the weather, ain't no change in me ^A

I ain't ^E hiding from nobody, nobody's ^D hiding from me ^A

A D A E D A

I ^A got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on

I ^D got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on ^A

I ^E might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, I don't ^D know ^A

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 dont 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 aint got me nobody
I dont carry me no load
Oooh mr breeze