

The Girl They Call the Cool Breeze

Albert Hammond

Just where she comes from I don't know, but
Bet your life she's gonna go back
Where she comes from when her work is through
Because she's the girl they call the cool breeze
Blowing where and as she pleases
If you're lucky, she may blow on you

You're ten foot tall with eyes of blue
There is nothing you can't do
Captivated by her summer song
Because she's the girl they call the cool breeze
Blowing where and as she pleases
In a minute she'll be up and gone

She comes when you least expect her
Doing things that no one should
But you know that you will let her
'cause she makes you feel so good

And all dandelions can smell like roses
When she enters and she closes
All escape routes that are left for you
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