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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 ain'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
I ain't hidin' from nobody
Ain't nobody' hidin' from me
I got that green light, baby
I got to keep movin' on
I got that green light, baby
I got to keep movin' on
I might go out to California
Might go to Georgia, might stay home
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