

Call Me the Breeze

Bobby Bare

Well, they call me the breeze, I'll keep blowing down the road
They call me the breeze I'll keep blowing down the road
I ain't got me nobody so I ain't carryin' me no load.

Ain't no changing the weather ain't no change in me
Ain't no changing the weather ain't no change in me
I ain't hidin' from nobody ain't nobody hidin' from me.

I got that green light baby I gotta be movin' on
I got that green light baby I gotta be movin' on
I might go out to California I go down to Georgia to my home.

Yeah, they call me the breeze, I'll keep blowing down the road
They call me the breeze I'll keep blowing down the road
I ain't got me nobody so I ain't carryin' me no load...