Breeze (Blow My Baby Back to Me)

Jim Reeves

Breeze, you took her from my side She was my blushing bride Oh, hear my plea, hear my plea Hear me begging you upon my knees Bring her back sweet evening breeze Bring my baby back to me.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody good Blows nobody good they say It's an ill wind that blows nobody good That blew my gal away.

Breeze you took my gal away I've had the blues all day Since early dawn, early dawn You come a whisperin' through the trees, little breeze When I woke up this morning She was gone, she was gone.

Breeze, you took her from my side She was my blushing bride Oh, hear my plea, hear my plea Hear me begging you upon my knees Bring her back sweet evening breeze Bring my baby back to me.

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