

Call Me The Breeze

J.J. Cale

They call me the breeze
I keep blowing down the road
They call me the breeze
I keep blowing down the road

I ain't got me nobody
I ain't carrying me no load

Ain't no change in the weather
Ain't no change in me
Ain't no change in 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, babe
I got to keep moving on
I got that green light, babe
I got to keep moving on

I might go out to California
Might go down to Georgia
Might stay home