

Call Me The Breeze – Lynard Skynard

A

Call me the breeze

I keep blowin' down the road

D

Well now they call me the breeze

A

I keep blowin' down the road

E

I ain't got me nobody

D

A

I don't carry me no load

A

Ain't no change in the weather

Ain't no changes in me

D

Well there ain't no change in the weather

A

Ain't no changes in me

E

And I ain't hidin' from nobody

D

Nobody's hidin' from me

A

Oh, that's the way its supposed to be

(SOLO)

A D A E D A D A E D A

A  
Well I got that green light baby

I got to keep movin' on

D  
Well I got that green light baby

A  
I got to keep movin' on

E  
Well I might go out to California

D  
Might go down to Georgia

A  
I don't know

(SOLO)

A D A E D A D A E D A

A  
Well I dig you Georgia peaches

Makes me feel right at home

D  
Well now I dig you Georgia peaches

A  
Makes me feel right at home

E  
But I don't love me no one woman

D A  
So I can't stay in Georgia long

A  
Well now they call me the breeze

I keep blowin' down the road

D  
Well now they call me the breeze

A  
I keep blowin' down the road

E  
I ain't got me nobody

D  
I don't carry me no load

A  
Oooh Mr Breeze