

# Call me the Breeze

Beth Orton

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 don'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  
And I ain't hidin' from nobody  
Nobody's hidin' from me  
Oh, and that's the way it's supposed to be  
Well, I got that green light baby  
I got to keep movin' on  
Well, I got that green light baby  
I got to keep movin' on  
Well, I might go out to California  
Might go down to Georgia, I don't know  
Oh, I'd really [Incomprehensible] on the piano  
Well, I dig you Georgia peaches  
Makes me feel right at home  
Well, now I dig you Georgia peaches  
Makes me feel right at home  
But I don't love me no one woman  
So, I can't stay in Georgia long  
Well, now they 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 don't carry me no load  
Ooh Mr. Breeze

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