Call me The Breeze – JJ Cale

Α

They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road $\bf D$

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

Α

Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me

D

There ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me
E
D
A

I ain't hiding from nobody, nobody's hiding from me

A DA E DA

Α

I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on

I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on

I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, I don't know