They Call Me the Breeze! Lynyrd Skynyrd

G G	G	G		G	G	G G	
They call me the bree.	ze. I kee	ep blowin' (down the road.				
Č	С	ĊС.	С		G	G G G	
Yeah, they call me the	e breeze.	I keep blo	win' down the	road.			
D7 D7		C		GG			\boldsymbol{C}
I ain't got me nobody.							
· a · go · ···o · ··o o a y ·		, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,					
G	G	G	G	G	G	G G	
Ain't no change in the	weather.	_	_				
7 mil e i io oriango mi mo	Wodanor.	7 1111 (110 0	mango m mo.				
С	С	С	С	G	G	G G	
Ain't no change in the	weather.	Ain't no c	hange in me.				
D7	D7	D7	С	(3	G G G	G
And I ain't hidin' from	nobody.	Nobody's	hidin' from me				
	•	•					
G	G	G	G	G	j	G G G	
Well, I got that green I	ight baby.	I got to k	keep movin' on				
Č	C	C	. С		3	G G G	
I've got that green ligh	nt babv.	I aot to k	eep movin' on.				
D7	D7 D7	•	C			G G G G	
I might go out to Califo	ornia. Mi	aht ao dow	n to Georgia.	I don't k	now		
9 - 9		5 - 5	3				
G	G	G	G		G	G G G	D7
Well, I dig your Georg	ia peaches.		ne feel right at l	home.			
C	С	С	C		G	G G G	
Well, I dig your Georg	ia peaches.	Makes m	ne feel right at l	home.			
D7	D7	D7	C		G	G G G	
But I don't love me no			stay in Georgia	a long	•		
	Woman.	00100111	olay iii ooolgi	a long.			
G G	G	G		G	G	G G	
They call me the bree.	ze. I ke	ep blowin' d	down the road.				
Č	С	C	С		G	G G G	
Yeah, they call me the		I keep blo		road.			
D7 D7		С		GG			
I ain't got me nobody.	I don't d	carry me no	o load.				