**Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale 1971)**

**Intro: C F C G F C**



C



C7

F



G7

**C C7**

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

**F C**

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

**G7 F C**

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

**C C7**

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

**F C**

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

**G7 F C**

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

**Instrumental verse**

**C C7**

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

**F C**

I got that green light, bab y, I got to keep moving on

**G7 F C**

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

**C C7**

Well I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home

**F C**

Well now I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home

**G7 F C**

But I don’t love me no one woman, So I can’t stay in Georgia long

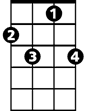
**BARITONE**



F



G7



C7

C



**Repeat 1st Verse**

Oooh mr breeze

**Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale 1971) (Nashville Notation)**

**Intro: 1 4 1 5(7) 4 1**

**1 1(7)**

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

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **1** | **4** | **5** |
| **A** | **D** | **E** |
| **Bb** | **Eb** | **F** |
| **C** | **F** | **G** |
| **D** | **G** | **A** |
| **E** | **A** | **B** |
| **F** | **Bb** | **C** |
| **G** | **C** | **D** |

**4 1**

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

**5(7) 4 1**

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

**1 1(7)**

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

**4 1**

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

**5(7) 4 1**

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

**Instrumental verse**

**1 1(7)**

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

**4 1**

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

**5(7) 4 1**

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

**1 1(7)**

Well I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home

**4 1**

Well now I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home

**5(7)**

**4 1**

But I don’t love me no one woman, So I can’t stay in Georgia long

**Repeat 1st Verse**

Oooh mr breeze