



A  
I don't know

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