

# The Girl They Call the Cool Breeze

Albert Hammond

Just where she comes from I don't know, but  
Bet your life she's gonna go back  
Where she comes from when her work is through  
Because she's the girl they call the cool breeze  
Blowing where and as she pleases  
If you're lucky, she may blow on you

You're ten foot tall with eyes of blue  
There is nothing you can't do  
Captivated by her summer song  
Because she's the girl they call the cool breeze  
Blowing where and as she pleases  
In a minute she'll be up and gone

She comes when you least expect her  
Doing things that no one should  
But you know that you will let her  
'cause she makes you feel so good

And all dandelions can smell like roses  
When she enters and she closes  
All escape routes that are left for you  
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