

Breezin' Along With the Breeze

Perry Como

I'm just breezin' along with the breeze,
Trailing the rails, I'm a roamin' the seas.
Like the birdies that sing in the trees,
Pleasin' to live, livin' to please.

The sky is the only roof I have over my head,
And when I'm weary, mother nature makes me a bed.
I'm just goin' along as I please,
Breezin' along with the breeze.

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And when I'm weary, mother nature makes me a bed.
I'm just goin' along as I please,
Breezin' along with the breeze.