NOTHING BUT A BREEZE  
Words & Music by Jesse Winchester  
Sung by John Denver on Seasons Of The Heart (1982)  

G  
LIFE IS JUST TOO SHORT FOR SOME FOLKS;  
C             G  
FOR OTHER FOLKS IT JUST DRAGS ON.  
G  
SOME FOLKS LIKE THE TASTE OF SMOKEY WHISKEY;  
C  
OTHERS FIGURE TEA'S TOO STRONG.  
G  
I'M THE KIND OF GUY WHO LIKES TO STAND IN THE MIDDLE.  
C             G  
I DON'T LIKE ALL THIS BOUNCING BACK AND FORTH.  
Em             C  
ME, I WANT TO LIVE WITH MY FEET IN DIXIE  
D             G  
AND MY HEAD IN THE COOL BLUE NORTH.  
G             C             G  
IN A SMALL SUBURBAN GARDEN NOT A SINGLE NEIGHBOUR KNOWS OUR NAME.  
G  
I KNOW THAT THE WOMAN WISHES WE COULD MOVE  
C             D  
WHERE THE HOUSES AREN'T ALL THE SAME.  
G  
"SAY, JOHNNY, I WOULD LIKE TO GO WHERE THE GRASS IS GREENER.  
C             G  
I COULDN'T REALLY SAY WHERE IT MIGHT BE.  
Em             C             D             G  
BUT SOME PLACE HIGH ON A MOUNTAINTOP DOWN BY THE DEEP BLUE SEA."  
C             Cmaj7             Em             Am             D  
THERE WE'LL DO JUST AS WE PLEASE, 'CAUSE IT AIN'T NOTHING BUT A BREEZE.  
G  
SOMEDAY I'LL BE YOUR GREAT GRANDPA.  
C             G  
ALL THE PRETTY GIRLS WILL CALL ME "SIR".  
G  
NOW WHEN THEY'RE ASKING ME HOW THINGS ARE.  
C             D  
SOON THEY'LL ASK ME HOW THINGS WERE.  
G  
I DON'T MIND BEING AN OLD GREY GRANDPA  
C             G  
AS LONG AS YOU'LL BE MY GREAT GRANDMA.  
Em             C  
AND I THINK WE SHOULD MOVE WITH OUR TEA AND COOKIES  
D             G  
TO THE SHADE OF THE OLD PAU PAU.
C  Cmaj7                 Em           Am                      D4     D
THERE WE'LL DO JUST AS WE PLEASE, 'CAUSE IT AIN'T NOTHING BUT A COOL BREEZE.

G
LIFE IS JUST TOO SHORT FOR SOME FOLKS;
C                       G
FOR OTHER FOLKS IT JUST DRAGS ON.
G
SOME FOLKS LIKE THE TASTE OF SMOKEY WHISKEY;
C                       D
OTHERS FIGURE TEA'S TOO STRONG.
G
I'M THE KIND OF GUY WHO LIKES TO STAND IN THE MIDDLE.
C                       G
I DON'T LIKE ALL THIS BOUNCING BACK AND FORTH.
Em                       C
ME, I WANT TO LIVE WITH MY FEET IN DIXIE
D                       G
AND MY HEAD IN THE COOL BLUE NORTH.
Em                       C
I SAID: ME, I WANT TO LIVE WITH MY FEET IN DIXIE
D                       G
AND MY HEAD IN THE COOL BLUE NORTH.