

CUTTING THE BREEZE

Joss Stone - Riff = Bb~C F

2nd guitar capo 3 – G~A D

I met this man
 On the border of Spain
 It was a sunny afternoon
 I said "Can I talk to you? "
 So I pulled my van to the side
 He said "I like your smile", I said "I like yours too"
 But there was nothing going on, no Bb

Chorus

Just cutting the breeze F Bb
 Nothing I need F Bb
 Fighting to be free F Bb
 With just enough time C (Bb stop)
 To have a smoke or two Riff

He had no idea
 Of the songs I sing
 He had no clue
 Of the weight I'd been wearing
 Told stories of the wars he fought
 His love affairs and how he got caught
 He's gonna build a house in Mexico now
 Cause he's finally learnt to let it all go
 That's why I'm here Bb

Chorus

Solo on verse

Ad lib - Or three or four or whatever fits you - Ooh ooh ooh yeah

Driving along in my van
 No thoughts to figure out, no master plan
 No stresses and no demand and I like it that way
 I had to get away, I had to, I had to Bb

Chorus (+ ad lib)

Feel the breeze + I had to feel it
 Fighting to be free + Yes I was
 There was nothing that we need
 Nothing that we need
 Except a smoke or two C Bb
 Or maybe a beer and a few....

Chorus – stop – “to have a smoke or two.....”