

# TAKE IT EASY

Words and Music by  
JACKSON BROWNE and GLENN FREY

Moderate Country style

1. Well, I'm a - run - nin' down the road try'n' to loos - en my load, I've got

sev - en wom-en on my - mind; four that wan - na own me,

two that wan - na stone me, one says she's a friend - of mine -

Take it eas - y, take it eas -

y, don't let the sound of your - own

*YOU NEVER CRY LIKE A LOVER*

wheels - drive you cra - zy. Light - en up

while you still can, - don't e - ven try to un - der - stand,

just find a place to make your stand and take it eas -

*To Coda* 1. *D. S. (lyric 3) at Coda* 2.

y. — 2. Well, I'm a - y. — 3. Well, I'm a -

*Coda*

me. —

2. Well, I'm a-standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona, and such a fine sight to see,  
It's a girl, my Lord, in a flat-bed Ford slowin' down to take a look at me.  
Come on, baby, don't say maybe,  
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me.  
We may lose and we may win, though we will never be here again,  
So open up, I'm climbin' in, so take it easy.
3. Well, I'm a-runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load, got a world of trouble on my mind,  
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find.  
Take it easy, take it easy.  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy.  
Come on baby, don't say maybe,  
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me.