

Take it easy  
(Browne, Frey) by Jackson Browne

Well Im a-running down the road trying to loosen my load  
Ive got seven women on my mind  
Four that want to own me, two that want to stone me  
One says shes a friend of mine

Take it easy, take it easy  
Dont let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy  
Lighten up while you still can  
Dont even try to understand  
Just find a place to make your stand and take it easy

Well Im a-standin on the corner in winslow, arizona  
With such a fine sight to see  
Its a girl, my lord, in a flatbed ford  
Slowin down to take a look at me

Come on baby, dont say maybe  
Ive got to know if your sweet love is gonna save me  
We may lose and we may win  
But we will never be here again  
Open up Im climbin in to take it easy

Well Im a-running down the road trying to loosen my load  
Got a world of trouble on my mind  
Lookin for a lover who wont blow my cover  
Shes just a little hard to find  
Take it easy, take it easy  
Dont let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy  
Come on baby, dont say maybe  
Ive got to know if your sweet love is gonna save me

You know we got it easy  
We oughta take it easy