

# Take It Easy

Jackson Browne

Well, I'm a-running down the road trying to loosen my load  
I've got seven women on my mind  
Four that want to own me, two that want to stone me  
One said she's a friend of mine

Take it easy, take it easy  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy  
Lighten up while you still can, don't even try to understand  
Just find a place to make your stand and take it easy

Well, I'm a-standin' on the corner in Winslow, Arizona  
With such a fine sight to see  
It's a girl, my Lord, in a flatbed Ford  
Slowin' down to have a look at me

Now come on, baby, don't say maybe  
I've 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, I'm climbin' in to take it easy

Well, I'm a-running down the road trying to loosen my load  
Got a world of trouble on my mind  
I'm lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover  
She's just a little hard to find

Take it easy, take it easy  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy  
Come on, baby, don't say maybe  
I've got to know if your sweet love is gonna save me