

# Everything's Easy

Nate Borofsky/Girlyman IV-42

<p><b>Capo 1 with CD</b> <b>Backup Parts:</b></p>	<p><b>Backup Parts:</b></p>	<p><b>Nate:</b> It's <u>cloudy</u> today but no <u>rain</u> came I <u>sat</u> and waited <u>outside</u> The <u>trees</u> in the wind were all <u>shaking</u> But the <u>storms</u> pass us <u>by</u> So I <u>turned</u> on the news for an <u>hour</u> And Matt <u>Lauer</u> was shaking his <u>head</u> He <u>said</u> that the oceans are <u>rising</u> So <u>put</u> your children to <u>bed</u> Still on most <u>days</u>, I hear myself <u>say</u> Everything's <u>easy</u> __ But you never <u>know</u>, wherever I <u>go</u> is a <u>way</u></p> <p><b>Ty:</b> A rocking <u>chair</u>, a cinnamon <u>pear</u> Look up in the <u>air</u>, You're a <u>millionaire</u> And if I could <u>be</u> anywhere I could <u>be</u> I'd be <u>anywhere</u></p>	<p>G D C G G D C G G D C G G D C G C D E<sup>m</sup> D C A<sup>m</sup> D G C G G D C G G D C G</p>
<p><b>Add Nate:</b> Still on most days, I hear myself say Everything's easy</p> <p>Ooooooh started to wake up Ooooh</p>	<p><b>Add Ty:</b> Everything's easy</p> <p>Ooooooh started to wake up Ooooh</p>	<p><b>Doris:</b> Because my <u>life</u> is only <u>mine</u> to hold The <u>nights</u> are cold, and it's <u>snowing</u> In <u>Vermont</u>, but all that I <u>want</u> is here In the <u>clear</u> light of the <u>streetlight</u> Still on most <u>days</u>, I hear myself <u>say</u> Everything's <u>easy</u> __ But you never <u>know</u>, wherever I <u>go</u>, is a <u>way</u> I guess I was <u>dreaming</u>, the oceans were <u>steaming</u>, and when I <u>started</u> to wake <u>up</u> __ I dreamed Derek <u>Jeter</u>, at bat with <u>St. Peter</u>, He hit a home <u>run</u>, and Jesus <u>won</u> the pennant and <u>cup</u></p>	<p>G D C G G D C G C D E<sup>m</sup> D C A<sup>m</sup> D G C G C<sup>#</sup> C<sup>#dim</sup> G D D7 C<sup>#</sup> C<sup>#dim</sup> G D D</p>
<p><b>Doris:</b> Because my life is only mine to hold The nights are cold, and it's snowing in Vermont, but all that I want is here in the clear light of the streetlight</p> <p>Still on most days, I hear myself say Everything's easy</p> <p>Is a way</p>	<p>A chair, a cinnamon pear, look up in the air, you're a millionaire And if I could be anywhere I could be, I'd be anywhere</p> <p>A rocking chair, a cinnamon pear Look up in the air, You're a millionaire And if I could be anywhere I could be I'd be anywhere</p> <p>Still on most days, I hear myself say Everything's easy</p> <p>Is a way</p>	<p><b>Nate:</b> It's <u>cloudy</u> today but no <u>rain</u> came I <u>sat</u> and waited <u>outside</u> The <u>trees</u> in the wind were all <u>shaking</u> But the <u>storms</u> pass us <u>by</u></p> <p>So I <u>turned</u> on the news for an <u>hour</u> And Matt <u>Lauer</u> was shaking his <u>head</u> He <u>said</u> that the oceans are <u>rising</u> So <u>put</u> your children to <u>bed</u></p> <p>Still on most <u>days</u>, I hear myself <u>say</u> Everything's <u>easy</u> __ but you never <u>know</u>, wherever I <u>go</u> is a <u>way</u></p>	<p>G D C G G D C G G D C G G D C G C D E<sup>m</sup> D C A<sup>m</sup> D G C G</p>