

For Taking the Trouble

Jackson Browne & David Lindley

For taking the trouble, for hanging on and tryin'

Now you've been working through the rubble of a shattered mind
Yeah Baby, tell me why the tears are falling
from your eye

Tears of laughter, tears of grief, are they the tears of a captured thief?
You thought that you were home free,
thought you had her well in hand

But there were things about her you didn't understand
Yeah Baby, tell me how you're gonna keep that promise
now?

To live your life without regret and make it work with what you get
You didn't then, but now you know
When she began to lie-you really should have let her go

You're learnin' how to talk about it, you're learnin' how to bend

It's like you're learning how to walk all over again
Yeah Baby, tell me who you're gonna give your lovin' to?
That girl who catches every eye

Or the one you can set your compass by
You set it by her soulful smile
The fire in her eye

And the way she goes that extra mile

The love you wanted this to be

Is somewhere down the line

You'll find her eventually

Your grandma and her grandma

Sittin' 'round heaven discussin' the law

Lovin' that girl was not your crime,

Livin' without her gonna take some time

Lovin' that girl next thing you knew,

You'd turned away from the thing you do

Lovin' that girl, you couldn't see

Living without her gonna make you free
Words and Music by Jackson Browne

(Swallow Turn Music, ASCAP)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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