

“It Ain’t Easy” (Parody of “Take It Easy” by The Eagles)

Well, you’re runnin’ down the road
Burnin’ lust is your load
Ya got lots of sinnin’ on your mind
Fornicatin’ owns you
Even though we warned you
Plain words on a picket sign
It ain’t easy; it ain’t easy
Ya got a conscience that God gave
you
Drives you crazy
Listen up while you still can
The breath of life is in God’s hand
Just look around at this vile land
It ain’t easy!

The shooter stood out on a corner
In Tucson, Arizona
Such a violent sight to see
Shot a girl, dear Lord, for your sins
abhorred
You taught your daughters whores to
be
Come on, baby; don’t act crazy
Ya gotta know your whorin’ ways
Make God angry
You will lose; you can’t win
This nation’s sins will be its end
So read the words from front to end
It ain’t easy

Yeah, you’re runnin’ down the road
Burnin’ lust is your load
Ya got lots of sinnin’ on your mind
Priests who rape your brothers
Dads who leave your mothers
Hard hearts and all blind
It ain’t easy; it ain’t easy

Ya got a conscience that God gave
you

Drives you crazy
Come on, baby; don’t act crazy
Ya gotta know that sodomy
Makes God angry!
Ooh ooh ooh
Oh, no, it ain’t easy
It never will be easy