







# EASY AS LIFE

Music by ELTON JOHN


Lyrics by TIM RICE

Slow





AIDA:  4fr   4fr   3fr  3fr

This is the mo-ment when the Gods ex-pect me to beg for help. But I won't

*mp* *colla voce*

 6fr  6fr   3fr 

e - ven try. I want noth-ing in the world but my - self to pro-tect me. And I

  3fr   3fr **Flowing**

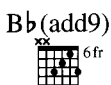
won't lie down, roll o - ver and die.

*mp*

 3fr   3fr  3fr 



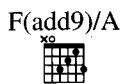
All I have to do is for-get how much I love \_\_\_\_\_ him. \_\_\_\_\_



\_\_\_\_\_ All I have to do is put my long - ing to one



side. \_\_\_\_\_ Tell my - self that love's



an ev - er - chang - ing sit - u - a - tion. \_\_\_\_\_

Ab6

G7

Pas - sion would have cooled and all the mag - ic would have died.

Ab13/Gb

G7

Cm

It's eas - y. It's eas - y.

*mf poco agitato*

Bbm/C

Fm/C

Cm

Bbm/C

Fm/C

Cm

Cm/Bb

Cm

Cm/Bb

Fm7

All I have to do is pre-tend I nev-er knew him.

1 ae 2 C 3

Bb(add9)



On those ver - y rare oc - ca - sions when he steals in - to my



Cm/Bb



heart bet - ter to have lost him

F(add9)/A



when the ties were bare-ly bind - ing.



Gsus



Bet - ter the con-tempt of the fa-mil - iar can-not start.

*cresc.*

G7

Ab 13/Gb

G7



It's eas - y. It's

Cm7

Bbm/C

Fm/C

Fm7/Ab



eas - y. Un - til I think a-bout him

*f* *mf*

G7sus

G7



as he was when I last touched — him — and

Fm7/Ab

G7sus

G7



how he would have been were I to be with him to - day.

*mf*

Bbm7/Db



Those ver - y rare oc - cas - ions don't let up. They keep on

C7#5



C7



Bbm7



com - ing. All I ev - er want - ed

N.C.

G/B



C



Ab13/Gb



and I'm throw - ing it a - way. It's eas -

G.P.

*mp*

*mf*

G7sus



G7



Ab13/Gb



G7



y. It's eas - y as

Cm

Ab/C Abmaj7/C

Bb

Cm

Ab6

Cm7

life.

Cm

Ab/C

Bb

Cm

Cm7

But then I see the fac - es

of a worn, de-feat-ed peo - ple, a fa-ther and a na-tion

who won't let a cow-ard run. Is this how the gods

Am7b5

F/A



re-ward the faith - ful through the ag - es? \_\_\_\_\_

Fm/Ab

Fm(add9)/Ab

G7



Forc-ing us to prove that all the hard-est things we've done \_\_\_\_\_

Ab/Gb

G7

Cm



are eas - y, so - eas - y.

*dim.*

*mp*

Bbm/C

Fm/C

Fm/Ab



And though I'll think a-bout him

till the earth draws in a -

*f*



G7sus

G7

Fm/Ab

round me, and though I choose to leave him for an-oth-er kind of

G7sus

G7

Bbm7/Db

love, this is no de-ni-al,

C7#5

C7

Bbm7

no be-tray-al, but re-demp-tion re-deemed in my own eyes

G/B

C

Ab13/Gb

and in the pan-the-on a-bove. It's eas-

*mp*

G7

Ab 13/Gb

G7sus

G7

Cm

3fr

y.

It's

eas

y

as

life.

Ab 13/Gb

G7sus

G7

Cm

3fr

It's

eas

y

as

life.

Bbm/C

Fm/C

Ab 13/Gb

G7sus

G7

Cm

3fr

It's

eas

y

as

life.

**Broadly**

Ab

Abmaj7

G7sus

Cm

3fr

*molto rall.*