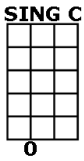
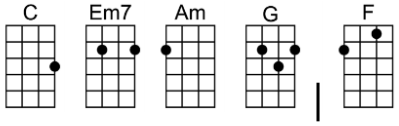
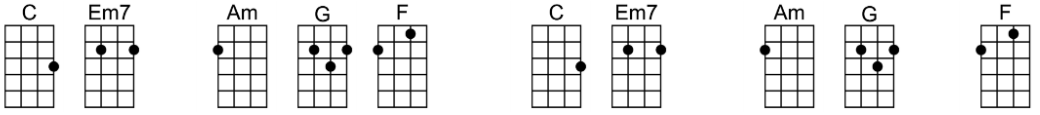


THESE DAYS-Jackson Browne

4/4 1…2…1234 (slow count)

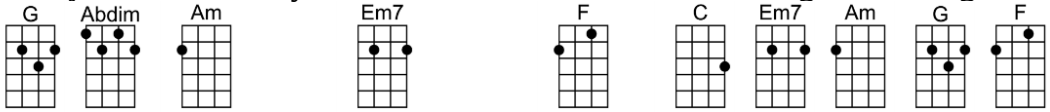


Intro: | | | (X2)

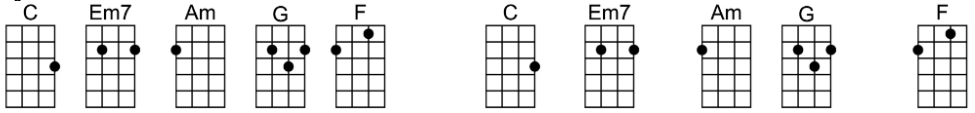


Well, I've been out walkin'. I don't do that much talkin' these days

These days- these days I seem to think a lot about the things that I forgot to do

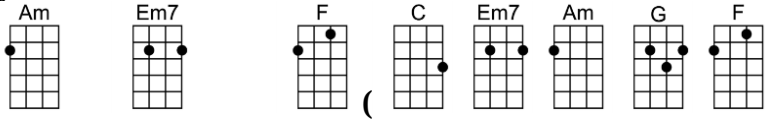


For you, and all the times I had the chance to



And I had a lover. It's so hard to risk an-other these days

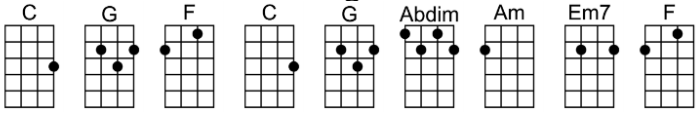
These days- now if I seem to be afraid to live the life that I have made in song



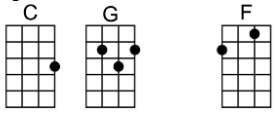
( ) X2

Well, it's just that I've been los-in' so long

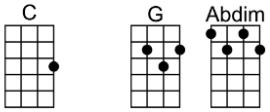
Interlude:



Well, I'll keep on mov - in', movin' on. Things are bound to be im-prov - in' these days



One of these days- these days I'll sit on corner stones



And count the time in quarter tones to ten, my friend

( ) X2

Don't con-front me with my failures. I had not forgotten them

THESE DAYS-Jackson Browne

4/4 1…2…1234 (slow count)

Intro: | C Em7 Am G | F | (X2)

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        C   Em7        Am  G  F            C  Em7          Am   G           F
Well, I've been out walkin'.      I don't do that much talkin'   these days

          C     G           F                                                      C
These days-      these days I seem to think a lot about the things that I forgot to do

       G  Abdim      Am              Em7                F        C  Em7  Am  G  F
For you,          and all the times         I had the chance to


      C Em7    Am  G  F            C       Em7       Am  G            F
And I  had a lover.       It's so hard to risk an-other     these days

          C     G         F                                                      C    G  Abdim
These days-      now if I seem to be afraid to live the life that I have made in song

            Am        Em7            F       (C   Em7  Am  G  F)  X2
Well, it's just that I've been los-in' so long


Interlude:  C  G  F  C  G  Abdim  Am  Em7  F


        C  Em7      Am  G    F                                C       Em7      Am  G              F
Well, I'll keep on mov-in',     movin' on. Things are bound to be im-prov-in' these days

                    C    G           F
One of these days-     these days I'll sit on corner stones

                                                  C           G    Abdim
And count the time in quarter tones to ten, my friend

              Am       Em7                        F                          (C  Em7  Am  G  F ) X2, end on C
Don't con-front me        with my failures.      I had not forgotten them
```