

Pat Green - Count Your Blessings

Tom: D
Intro: D

D
My mama always said, "Stand up to the truth.
G
There ain't no such thing as the fountain of youth.
D
Two wrongs never made it a right.
A
The grass ain't always greener on the other side.
G
Better save your money for a rainy day.
G
Count your blessings, come as they may."
D
Only Will Rogers never met a man he didn't like.
G
Always throw the first punch when it comes to a fight.
D
It ain't over til it's over and the fat lady sings.
A
Only quitters who lose throw their towel in the ring.
G
Well, I hope ya ain't workin' on a rainy day.
G
Count your blessings, come as they may.

A
And it's a 'hush my mouth, landsakes alive'.
G
I don't believe that fishermen smell the same when they die.
A
Never put your cart before the horse,
G
Unless it knows how to push another horse.
G
Seems like I'm always dreamin' on a rainy day.
G
Count your blessings, come as they may.

D G D A D 2X

D
And it was grandpa who said, "Son, you can't buy love.
G
You can jump in with both feet but don't jump the gun.
D
Stay outta trouble. Count your lucky stars.
A
Never get drunk in two states inside the same bar."
G

Seems like I'm always drinkin' on a rainy day.
G
Count your blessings, come as they may.
A
D

D
Gradma who said, "Silence is golden.
G
The only answer is one is the almighty beholder.
D
A bird in the hand is better than two in the nest.
A
Don't ya count your chickens before they hatch.
G
Always save a lover for a rainy day.
G
Count your blessings, come as they may.
A
D

A
And it's a 'hush my mouth, landsakes alive'.
G
I don't believe that fishermen smell the same when they die.
A
Never put your cart before the horse,
G
Unless it knows how to push another horse.
G
It seems like I'm dancehall dreamin' on my rainy day.
G
Count your blessings, come as they may.
A
D

D
Talk bein' cheap, well I took their advice
G
And the older I get the more I know they were right.
D
What works for me may not work for you.
A
Everything I said was the God dang truth.
G
Well, I hope you ain't loney on a rainy day.
G
Count your blessings, come as they may.
A
D

G
And they're etched in my mind,
A
I could never forget 'em.
G
See, it ain't what ya said, just how ya said it.
A
D
D G D A D 2X

Acordes

