

# 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 A  
Better save your money for a rainy day.  
G A D  
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 A  
Well, I hope ya ain't workin' on a rainy day.  
G A D  
Count your blessings, come as they may.

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

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

D  
Grandma 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 A  
Always save a lover for a rainy day.  
G A D  
Count your blessings, come as they may.

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

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 A  
Well, I hope you ain't loney on a rainy day.  
G A D  
Count your blessings, come as they may.

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

## Acordes

