Pat Green - Count Your Blessings

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

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                           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
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Acordes