

Count My Blessings

Curtis Stigers

There's bills to pay and planes to catch
And my socks just never seem to match
But I'm alright
And every night I lie awake
And think I've taken all that I can take
But I'm alright

Just when I think that I'll break
From all the bending I take
The thought of you pulls me through

And then I count my blessings
Count up all my dreams come true
I'm gonna count my blessings
And when I count my blessings
They all add up to you

2, 3, 4
1, 2, 3, 4

Every night the news is bad
While the rich get richer and the poor get had
But I'm alright
And the threat of war is in the air
While the wise men try to lead us there
But I'm alright

And just when all hope is lost
Too many rivers to cross
I come running to you

I've got to count my blessings
Count up all my dreams come true
I'm gonna count my blessings
And when I count my blessings
They all add up to you

2, 3, 4
1, 2, 3, 4
1, 2, 3, 4
1, 2, 3, 4

Just when I think that I'll break
From all the bending I take
The thought of you pulls me through

Count my blessings
Count my blessings

And just when all hope is lost
Too many rivers to cross
I come running to you

I've got to count my blessings
Count up all my dreams come true
I'm gonna count my blessings
And when I count my blessings

They all add up to you

Count my blessings
And count up all my dreams come true
I'm gonna count my blessings
And when I count my blessings
They all add up to you

Count my blessings
And count up all my dreams come true
I'm gonna count my blessings
And when I count my blessings
They all add up to you