

Every Time
By Katy Kirby

C F C
I'm not proud of where I've ended up
C F C
I'm ashamed of certain things I've done
Am G C F
But out of all the scratches there's a cut that bleeds the worst
C F C Am G F
Every time, I count my blessings I count you first

C F C
I'm afraid I might have given up
C F C
I'm afraid I'm running low on love
Am G C F
I'm afraid that in the end you're more than I deserve
C F C Am G F
Every time I count my blessings I count you first

E Am
In this cold and misty world
F C
Would you be my little light?
F C G
Just for atmosphere I don't need it to see by
E Am F C
I know that you can't promise me your whole heart if you're honest dear
F G C
But fifty one percent would be just fine

C F C
I'm aware you'll never be enough
C F C
There are other things I'm going to want
Am G C F
But underneath the ashes there's a coal that I've unearthed
C F C Am G F
Everytime I count my blessings I count you first