

## Guru

# "Count Your Blessings"

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Too many times I felt bad  
(Count your blessings)  
Too many times I couldn't see what really I had  
(Count yo, just count your blessings)  
Too many times I felt bad  
(Count your blessings)  
Too many times I couldn't see what really I had  
(Better count your blessings)

Too many times I felt bad  
(Count, count your blessings)  
Too many times I couldn't see what really I had  
(Better count your blessings)  
Too many times I felt bad  
(Count, count your blessings)  
Too many times I couldn't see what really I had  
(I say to thee well count your blessings)

I remember when I used to get depressed  
Overwhelmed by the stress feeling my life was the  
illest mess  
Always dwelling on the stuff that wasn't right  
And staring at the four walls in my room all night

Searching for a way to cope  
The situation shaky like I'm walkin' on a tightrope  
But now I see it's time to get a handle and take control  
of things  
So for me, I'ma light a candle and other people got it  
worse  
I get a lot of love, so I ought give my thanks first

Too many times I felt bad  
(Count your blessings)  
Too many times I couldn't see what really I had  
(Count your blessings)  
Too many times I felt bad  
(Count, count your blessings)  
Too many times I couldn't see what really I had  
(Better count your blessings)

Too many times I felt bad

(Count, count your blessings)  
Too many times I couldn't see what really I had  
(I said you better count your blessings)

Too many times I asked, "Why me?"  
And I recall when things weren't goin' how they  
supposed to be  
Yeah, I know you dig what I'm relayin'  
And now I find myself devoting more time to praying

I ain't saying that I don't do no wrong  
I'm saying I ain't trying to sing no more sad songs  
I got mad responsibilities  
I'm building with my family, my loved ones depend on  
me

I've got no time for envy nor for hate  
My inner power's too strong to let such evil penetrate  
The world around is in chaos  
But I'd rather seek the truth to be found than to be lost

Experience is always the best teacher  
Look at the signs, feel the vibes, I'm tryin' to reach ya  
I see how much now that one should be grateful for  
And we must help the others who can't find a open  
door

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(Better count your blessings)  
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Too many times I couldn't see what really I had  
(Better count your blessings)

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(Better count your blessings)  
Too many times I felt bad  
(Count your blessings)  
Too many times I couldn't see what really I had  
(Better count your blessings)

Now as we head into the year 2000  
And more and more people can't even get decent  
housing  
Poor education in the schools  
And poor employment structures, so some choose  
illegal tools

By all means, you know we must survive, but think  
The energy we give always comes back to us in time  
We must decide to make the proper choices  
Or the only thing we'll hear is the cries and the  
screaming voices

Too many times, too many times  
Too many times, too many times  
Too many times, too many times  
Too many times, too many times

Too many times I felt bad  
(Too many times, too many times)  
Too many times I couldn't see what I really had  
(Too many times, too many times)  
Too many times I felt bad  
(Count your blessings)  
Too many times I couldn't see what really I had  
(Count, count your blessings)

Too many times I felt bad  
(Count your blessings)  
Too many times I couldn't see what really I had  
(Better count your blessings)  
Too many times I felt bad  
(Count your blessings)  
Too many times I couldn't see what really I had  
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Too many times I felt bad  
(Count, count your blessings)  
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