## Good to Me

## **Mary Mary**

No, no, it ain't the way it used to be And yeah, yes, it may be hard to believe When, when I think about all my blessings

I, oh, I'm telling you, God's been good to meGrowing up in a real big family
I had to a take what I could get

There was always a sister or brother

I had to share every thing with I had to share my room, wear hand-me-downs 'Cause we didn't have much money

But now, there's not much I long for

Telling you, God's been good to meNo, no, it ain't the way it used to be And yeah, yes, it may be hard to believe

When, when I think about all my blessings

I, oh, I'm telling you God's been good to meYou may think I've got it easy
And that's the way it's always been

But that's not really my story

I'll tell you how it all happenedI had to work real hard to get here
But I didn't do it all alone

Someone was watching over me

And that is why, I sing this songNo, no, it ain't the way it used to be And yeah, yes, it may be hard to believe

When, when I think about all my blessings

I, oh, I'm telling you God's been good to meIf I began to count my blessings
I wouldn't know where to begin

God has done so much for me

He's been much more that a friendHe's been protector and provider

Though I didn't always know

Always been right beside me

And without Him, where would I beNo, no, it ain't the way it used to be And yeah, yes, it may be hard to believe

When, when I think about all my blessings

I, oh, I'm telling you, God's been good to me

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