

# Every Little Bit Helps

Luke Combs

This futon I crashed on in college, well it ain't our bed  
But at least it don't smell like you  
Patron up on the counter, well it ain't your red  
Them long stems are long gone too  
Put that record on, took your pictures off the shelf  
Yeah, 'cause every little bit helps It might not get me all the way over you  
But every little bit gets me a little bit closer to  
Walkin' right out of the valley of the shadow of death  
Step by step with you  
Out from under that spell you put on me  
And you just left and I know I might only be  
One night into your goodbye gone kinda hell  
Oh, but every little bit helps  
It's fine, I don't wanna spin my tires to the other side of town  
But at least I'm out of this house  
And this dive's tired of playin' [?]  
But at least they're playin' it loud  
Two beers in but a day long gone come 12  
Yeah, 'cause every little bit helps It might not get me all the way over you  
But every little bit gets me a little bit closer to  
Walkin' right out of the valley of the shadow of death  
Step by step, I'm gettin'  
Out from under that spell you put on me  
Just left and I know I might only be  
One night into your goodbye gone kinda hell  
Oh, but every little bit helps This bar, that drink  
That girl, that wink  
It ain't much but I think  
That every little bit helps  
It might not get me all the way over you  
But every little bit gets me a little bit closer to  
Walkin' right out of the valley of the shadow of death  
Step by step with you  
Out from under that spell you put on me  
And you just left and I know I might only be  
One night into your goodbye gone kinda hell  
Oh, but every little bit helps  
Yeah, every little bit helps

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

