

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

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