

TOO MANY TO COUNT

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VERSE 1: The

C G Am F C/G G
old person sits on the porch in a rocking chair, smiles while recalling the past.
C G Am Am/G D7 G7
Memory's not what it used to be, seems like it went by so fast. It's
E7 Am A7 | D7
been an eventful and up-and-down life. If change is good, life's been great. The im-
C G/D Em D7 G G7
pressions and feelings are strong, but the details and timing just don't correlate. I recall

VERSE 2: (I recall)

C C7 F F#o C/G Am7 Dm7 G7
camping all over, in mountains and woods, by horseback, on foot or canoe. In
C C7 F F#o C/G G C |
cabins and tents and under the stars, anyplace we liked the view. Caught lots of
E7 Am/E A7/E D7
walleye and bass, cooked'em up on the fire, can't beat the taste anywhere. Swam
C C#o G/D Em D7 G G7 C7
naked and happy at sunset and dawn, so many times out in that air. Too many to

CHORUS 1: (Too many to)

F | | | | C |
count. They blend together, a happy, familiar and comfy'erable mass. Too many to
Am Am/G Am/F# F D7 G7 |
count. The memories merge, hard to separate one from the rest. I'm not good on
F/C C F/C G7
details or timing, but the feelings remain, exact facts are hard to retrieve. I
F F#o C/G Am Dm7 G7 C G7
guess it don't matter, just what I recall. The good feelings feel right to me. There were

VERSE 3: (There were)

C G Am F C/G G
family, friends and acquaintances, all those events and our shared highs and lows. Heart-to-
C G Am Am/G D7 G7
heart conversations indoors or campfires, wherever discussions might go. There were
E7 Am A7 D7
weddings, and funerals, concerts and graduates, perpetual home renovations. I re-
C G/D Em D7 G G7
member at times it was scary or fun. Mem'ry's fuzzy, feels just like vacation. There were

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VERSE 4: (There were)

C C7 F F#o C/G Am7 Dm7 G7
children who giggled and cried in my arms, there was laughter and fever and colic. Ear in-
C C7 F F#o C/G G C |
fections and birthdays, tantrums and hugs, it's a wonder I'm not alcoholic. They had
E7 Am/E A7/E D7
boyfriends and girlfriends and trouble in school, triumphs and failures galore. There were
C C#o G/D Em D7 G G7 C7
midnight emergencies, lies and confessions. Details don't matter no more.

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS 2:

| F // | // / | // / | // / | // / | // / | C // | // / |
| Am // | // / | // / | F // | D7 // | // / | G7 // | // / |
I made

VERSE 5: (I made)

C C7 F F#o C/G Am7 Dm7 G7
love in the mountains, love in the woods. Made love on the boat and the shore.
C C7 F F#o C/G G C
Made love in sleeping bags, hammocks and beds, in the back of our van with those rugs on the floor. Sweet
E7 Am/E A7/E | D7
love in the arms of a partner I loved at the time, afternoon, morning or night. Love
C G/D Em D7 G G7 C7
at our construction sites, fancy hotels, all those times on the beach in moonlight. Too many to

CHORUS 3: (Too many to)

F C
count. They just all blend together, like mixing a cake in a bowl. Too many to
Am Am/G Am/F# F D7 G7 |
count. The memories merge, and they taste so good, it makes me smile. I'm not good on
F/C C F/C G7
details or timing, but the feelings remain, exact facts are hard to retrieve. I
F F#o C/G Am Dm7 G7 C (G7)
guess it don't matter, just what I recall. The good feelings feel right to me. (There are)

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[NOTE: stop here for the shortened "feel good happy ending" version of this song.
Continue to the final verse and chorus for the less cheerful ending]
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VERSE 6: (There are)

C C7 F F#o C/G Am7 Dm7 G7
stories online, and on my TV, can't keep all those disasters in order. School shootings,
C C7 F F#o C/G G C
cop shootings, gang shootings, mall shootings, hate crimes, more refugees die near a border. Another
E7 Am/E A7/E D7
drunk driver kills some more people, a public official gets caught in a lie. The Earth
C C#o G/D Em D7 G G7 C7
warms up some more, another scientist warns us we better do something or die. Too many to

CHORUS 4:

F C
count. They just all blend together, as one giant fungible mess. Too many to
Am Am/G Am/F# F D7 G7 |
count. The stories all merge, hard to separate one from the rest. I'm not good on
F/C C F/C G7 |
details or timing, the stories keep saying the same things for hour after hour. It don't look
F F#o C/G Am Dm7 G7 F/C C
like it's improving, kinda glad I won't be here, to see just how it all turns out.