

# EVERYTHING COUNTS

Words & music by Martin L. Gore

1-2

(Play 1<sup>o</sup>)

(Tacet 1<sup>o</sup>)



3



The hand - shake seals the con - tract,  
The glass on the wall from the tells the



con - tract there's no turn ing back, the turn - ing point of a car -  
stor - y of it all. Pic - ture it now\_



eer see just how in car - eer and de - be - ing in - sin - cere.  
just how in the lies and de - ceit gained a lit - tle more power..

The hol - i - day Con - fi - dence was fun in packed, by a

E  
0 0 0

A  
0 0

C  
0 0 0

G  
0 0 0 0

con - tract sun - tan

and a still in grin.

tact. } The grab-bing hands

F

Am

C

G

F

Dm

C

G

grab all they can,

all for them-selves

af - ter all.

The grab-bing hands

grab all they can,

all for them-selves

af - ter all it's a com-

To Coda ♫

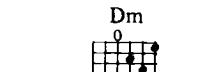


D.C.  
al Coda

pe - ti - tive world,

ev -'ry - thing counts in large a - mounts..

⊕ CODA



Ev -'ry - thing counts in large ..

a - mounts..

(2<sup>o</sup>) The grab-bing hands..

F Am

Dm F

Ad lib to fade

grab all they can, —

ev -'ry thing counts in large —

a - mounts.. The