

# She Treats Me Well

Ben Howard

Seen fortune in my lifetime  
Gave it all to the man instead  
Still tomorrow comes, I'm still standing on my own two feet  
Got a woman at home  
She treats me well

Anger, I seen it rise  
From a careless word that I said  
Well guilt is wasteful, pride is childish  
Got a woman at home  
She told me that  
Got a woman at home  
She taught me well

Found sorrow in my mind most times  
Gave it all back to the life I led  
Well it seems times change, it all just rolls away  
Now I got a woman at home  
She treats me well

She's alright, when everyone is wrong  
She's alright, let's me waste another song  
Stumble through the years, I'll make it heaven, make it hell  
One day to the next for now it serves me very well  
Now I've got a woman at home  
She treats me well

Mourning, I've done my time here  
Stood here watching my own death  
Well a few things going my way this time  
Got a woman at home  
She treats me well

Slumber, not in my lifetime  
Won't spend my days in my bed  
Make the whole scene gather round come see it my way  
Now I got a woman at home  
She treats me well

She's alright, when everyone is wrong  
She's alright, let's me waste another song  
Stumble through the years, I'll make it heaven, make it hell  
One day to the next for now it serves me very well  
Now I've got a woman at home  
She treats me well