I'll never gonna be the handyman around the house My father warned,
So don't be asking me to hang the curtain
Right for you because
The screwdriver business just gets me confused
It takes me half an hour to change a fuse
And when I flick the switch, the lights all blew
I'm not your handyman!

Don't be expecting me to put up shelves
Or build the garden shed
But I can write a song that tells the world
How much I love you instead!
I'm not any good at pottery
So let's lose a "T", and shift back to "E"
And I'll find a way to make my poetry
Build a roof over our head.

I know it looks like I'm just reading the paper But these ideas will turn to gold dust later Cause I'm a writer, not a decorator, I'm not your handyman!