

# Handle

Wade Bowen

Well, you look like a fool  
Running round in circles.  
You go from one man to the next and the next  
And you can never decide.  
You got everyone's attention, baby  
Now whatcha gonna do?  
Now what you gonna do  
Don't you dare look at me for help  
Cause I'm done through with you

You think just cause you're good looking  
You can do anything that you choose  
You can break a heart and crack a smile all in a good night's work  
But we've all seen your kind of woman  
They been here too many times before  
Well the tides have finally turned  
And I don't think you are welcome here no more

Cause I got a handle on my life  
I got a handle on my whiskey  
And if I was to let you in  
Girl you'd just flush it all down the drain  
Cause I got a woman at home who loves me  
And I know she gonna treat me right  
So run along sweet darling  
And good luck with the rest of your life

Yeah

It's such a damn good feeling  
When you finally get it all figured out  
No one's gonna please you and I pity the next fool that tries  
I'm gonna leave this one thing with you  
To cherish as long as you live  
Girl you've got to change your wicked ways  
Or you're gonna have nothing left you can give

Yeah

Cause I got a handle on my life  
I got a handle on my whiskey  
And if I was to let you in  
Girl you'd just flush it all down the drain  
Whoa I got a handle on my life  
Whoa I got a handle on my whiskey  
And if I was to let you in  
You'd just take it all and flush it all down the drain  
Cause I got a woman home who loves me  
I know I know she gonna treat me right  
So run along sweet darling  
And Good luck with the rest of your life  
So run along sweet darling  
And Good luck with the rest of your life