

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