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 wellAnger
I've 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 wellFound sorrow
In my mind most times
Gave it all back to the life I led
But since times changed
It all just rolls away
Now I've got a woman at home
She treats me wellWell she's alright
When everyone is wrong
Well 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
And now that serves me very well
Now I've got a woman at home
She treats me wellMorning I done my time here
Stood here watching my own death
But a few things going my way this time
Got a woman at home
She treats me wellSlumber
Not in my lifetime
Won't spend my days in my bed
Make a whole scene, gather round come see it my way
Now I've got a woman at home
She treats me wellWell she's alright
When everyone is wrong

Well 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
And now it serves me very well
Now I've got a woman at home
She treats me well

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