

# The Handbook

## The Honeycutters

Sure, I like flowers, I like chocolate  
I like a man with real deep pockets  
I like to be wined and dined and danced  
and there's always something to be said for holding doors and holding hands  
and all the things that movies call romance  
but do you know what I'd really like?  
Is if you would just come here tonight  
you don't have to call first, you know that I'm at home  
don't give me time to think about it  
change my mind or start to doubt it  
and wonder if it's right, there's only one way we could know  
Babe, you give me too much credit  
if there's a handbook I ain't read it  
all I know's when we're together my heart starts singing,  
I'm gonna let'er  
You don't have to ask to kiss me  
I like it when you taste like whiskey  
makes me feel like I was fifteen  
makes me wonder, couldn't this be love?  
I know your mama raised you right  
to be respectful and polite  
to wait your turn and take it on the chin  
but my mama didn't raise no fool  
and there's a time to play it cool  
but when your ship is leaving, you'd better learn to swim  
chorus

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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