

# Handy Man

Zach Gill

Hey girls, gather round  
Because of what I'm puttin' down  
Oh, baby, I'm your handy man  
I'm not the kind that uses pencil or rule  
I'm handy with the love and I'm no fool  
I fix broken hearts, I know I really can

If your broken heart needs repair  
I'm the man to see. I whisper sweet things  
You tell all your friends, and they'll come running to me  
Here is the main thing I want to say  
I'm busy twenty four hours a day  
I fix broken hearts, I know I really can

Hey girls, gather round  
Because of what I'm puttin' down  
Oh, baby, I'm your handy man  
I'm not the kind that uses pencil or rule  
I'm handy with the love and I'm no fool  
I fix broken hearts, I know I really can

If your broken heart needs repair  
I'm the man to see. I whisper sweet things  
You tell all your friends, and they'll come running to me  
Here is the main thing I want to say  
I'm busy twenty four hours a day

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)  
written by Blackwell, Otis / Jones, Jimmy  
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>