

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 swimchorus
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