She Treats Me Well Ben Howard [Intro] G Am G Am G Am G Am G Am Seen fortune in my lifetime G Am gave it all to the man instead Am G still tomorrow comes I m still standing on my own two feet G Am got a woman at home she treats me well G Am Anger I ve seen it rise G Am from a careless word that I said G Am well guilt is wasteful pride is childish Am got a woman at home she told me that G Am got a woman at home she taught me well G Am Found sorrow in my mind most times G Am gave it all back to the life I led G Am but since times changed it all just rolls away G Αm I ve got a woman at home she treats me well C Dm Well she s alright Am G when everyone is wrong Dm C well she s alright Am G lets me waste another song Dm С stumble through the years Am G I ll make it heaven I ll make it hell Dm С one day to the next G Am

and now that serves me very well F now I ve got a woman at home Am she treats me well G Am Morning I done my time here G Am Stood here watching my own death Am G But a few things going my way this time G Am Got a woman at home she treats me well G Am Slumber not in my lifetime G Am won t spend my days in my bed G Am make a whole scene, gather round come see it my way G Am now I ve got a woman at home she treats me well Dm С Well she s alright Am G when everyone is wrong Dm C well she s alright Am G lets me waste another song Dm C stumble through the years Am G I ll make it heaven I ll make it hell Dm C one day to the next Am G and now that serves me very well  $\mathbf{F}$ now I ve got a woman at home

Am

she treats me well