

I'd Marry a Handyman

By Marilyn Reeves

If I was young and could start over again
I wouldn't marry a doctor or lawyer –
I'd marry a man who can work with his hands.
I'd marry a handyman!

Marrying a doctor sounds like a good option –
They're smart, well educated, and well respected,
But they're hardly ever home.
Same thing with lawyers. Oh, the hours they put in!
A wife would be lucky if she ever got to see him again.

But a man who works with his hands
Can work 9 to 5, if he joins a union.
He's nearly always home in time for supper ...
After having a beer with his friends.
But his greatest appeal is that he can fix things!
A woman just has to be smart about asking.

Most men like to think for themselves
And do things in their own good time.
So a wife has to be careful not to nag
And let them think her ideas are his own.

'Why is it so dark in here?' he'd ask.
'That lightbulb's burnt out. I tried climbing
up on the ladder to replace it,'
I'd say, 'but I'm afraid of heights.'
So I'll let you do it when you get around to it.
No rush. I'll just get out the old flashlight.'

'Honey, when you checked the roof after the storm
Did you happen to see any broken tiles?'
'Oh, shoot! That reminds me –
I need to get up there and take a look.
I'll be back in a little while.'

'Oh, no! I think I jammed the garbage disposal.
Do you think I should call a plumber?'
'No, sweetheart, I think I can fix it –
I may just need to reset it.
Just give me a minute,
I'll check and see what's the matter.'

'Oh, honey, I'm having trouble with my car.'

The little 'Check Engine' light came on,
And I don't know what went wrong.
If I take it over to the garage
Do you think you could follow me?'
'What? Are you kidding me?'
Those guys charge an arm and a leg!
I'll have it fixed in a jiffy.
Just let me finish my coffee.'

Men who works with their hands
Often make good money, too.
Just ask the wife of a plumber.
Did you happen to notice the bill
The last time one came over?
Three hundred dollars for less than an hour
Was the minimum charge he would do.

Oh, if I was young and could start over again
I wouldn't marry a doctor or lawyer,
Or a prince from Timbuktu.
I'd marry an electrician, a mechanic, or a building contractor
Who takes pride in what his hands can do.
I'd marry a man who can work with his hands.
I'd marry a handyman!