

Key: D
capo: 2

Handyman Hell
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9/29/01
Story, WY

C F C
Well, I was minding my own business, about to do something important, I think

F C F G
When my wife said, "Honey Do . . . You think you could fix that dripping sink

C F C
Sure, I said, no problem, and I took apart the faucet

F G7 C
But it dripped and it dripped and it dripped some more, so I ripped it out to toss it

F C
But as I did, I noticed that the sink was also trashed

F C F G C
How hard could it be to replace it myself and . . . save a little cash

F Am7 Dm C Em7 Am Am/G
And that's how it all started . . . you know, I meant well

F G C Em7 Am Am/G F G C
But one step up meant two steps down Into handyman hell

So I got the sink and the faucet home, but the sink just wouldn't fit
So I built a brand new cabinet from a do-it-yourself kit
Well the cabinet wouldn't fit through the door, so I had to build a new one
By the time I got the cabinet in, the bathroom lay in ruin
Turns out I had to move a beam, just a little further back
About that time, the floor hiccuped, and I heard an awful crack

And that's how it all started . . . you know, I meant well
But one step up meant two steps down . . . Goin' down into handyman hell

So I bellied through the crawl space to inspect the damage done
And that's when I first saw it . . . Yeah, that's when the fun begun
Turns out the load had shifted, and much to my frustration
Now I had to jack up the house to replace the foundation
Until my shovel broke a pipe, the job was going well
Then I realized I was getting in deep . . . my first clue was the smell

And that's how it all started . . . you know, I meant well
But one step up meant two steps down . . . As I slid into handyman hell

So we got a new foundation and the septic system in
Then I thought this perpetual project was finally going to end
That's when the representative from city hall descended
She took a look around the house and promptly just condemned it
So I bolted for the bathroom to wash my hands and come to grips
And yeah, you prob'ly guessed it , , , the faucet still drips

And that's how it all ended . . . you know, I meant well
But one step up meant two steps down . . . As I descended into handyman hell