On the Other Hand

Keith Whitley

On one hand I count the reasons I could stay with you
And hold you close to me, all night long
There are so many loving things I would love to say to you
And on that hand I see no reason why it's wrongBut on the other hand, there's a golden band
To remind of someone who couldn't understand
On one hand I could stay and be your lover man
But the reason I must go is on the other handIn your arms I feel the passion, I thought had died
When I looked into your eyes I found myself
When I first kissed your lips I felt so alive
I've got to hand it to you girl, you're something elseBut on the other hand, there's a golden band
To remind of someone who couldn't understand
On one hand I could stay and be your lover man
But the reason I must go is on the other hand
Yes, the reason I must go is on the other hand

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