

On the Other Hand

George Jones

On one hand I count the reasons
I could stay with you
And hold you close to me
All night long So many lover's games
I'd love to play with you
On that hand
There's no reason why it's wrong But on the other hand
There's a golden band
To remind me of someone
Who would not understand On one hand
I could stay and be your loving man
But the reason I must go
Is on the other hand In your arms I feel the passion
That 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 else But on the other hand
There's a golden band
To remind me of someone
Who would not understand On one hand
I could stay and be your loving man
Oh, 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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