

Right Won't Touch a Hand

[George Jones](#)

RIGHT WON'T TOUCH A HAND

WRITER EARL MONTGOMERY

Copyright 1971 The wind blows Sunday papers by my feet

As I walk down this cold and lonely street

My hands searched through my pockets for a dime

While the memory of you eats away my mind Looking back I see that I was wrong

But the road I'm on don't lead me back to home

And I can't turn back 'Cause everything is gone

Yes it's gone

And right won't touch a hand that's filled with wrong I was filled with so much jealousy

And doubted all the love you had for me

But now I see the kind of fool I've been

I'll never see the one I love again

Looking back I see that I was wrong

But the road I'm on don't lead me back to home

And I can't turn back 'Cause everything is gone

Yes it's gone

And right won't touch a hand that's filled with wrong

Right won't touch a hand that's filled with wrong

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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