

On The Other Hand

Michel Camilo

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
(Aah)
And be your lovin' man
But the reason I must go
Is on the other hand
In your arms I feel the passion
I thought had died
When I looked into your eyes
I found myself
And when I first kissed your lips
I felt so alive
I've got to hand it to you girl
You're somethin' 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
(Aah)
And be your lovin' man
But the reason I must go
Is on the other hand
Yea the reason I must go
Is on the other hand