Johnny gave Susan a wedding band Now she wears it on her left h and I'm doing the best I can To forget she used to call me her right hand man Susan always knew I'm not marrying kind But she said she would love me for all time Said a wedding band just sp arkles and shines Be my right hand man and that'll be fine A right hand man can be your lover Carry the load when the wind blows cold

He can be replaced by another

Who's carrying the gold

Susan made me think our love was real There are times I believe her still But Johnny walked in right out of left field Put a right hand man in a left hand deal

They say don't let your right hand know what your left hand's doin' Susan kept me in the dark for a long, long time I had no i dea that love's foundation was turning into ruin Cause being a right hand man was a dream of mine