

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 lovin' 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 lovin' man
Oh, but the reason I must go is on the other hand.

Yes, the reason I must go is on the other hand.