

## 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.