

## On the Other Hand

Randy Travis

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