

## On the Other Hand

UB40

On one hand I count the reasons I could stay with you  
And hold you close to me all night long  
So many lovers' games I 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 the one hand I could stay and be your loving man  
But the reason I must go is on the other hand

In your arms I feel the passions I thought have 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 something else

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Yeah, the reason I must go is on the other hand  
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On the other hand there's a golden band  
To remind me of someone who would not understand  
On the one hand I could stay and be your loving man  
But the reason I must go is on the other hand