

ON THE OTHER HAND

Intro: 2 measures

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'd love to play with you
On that hand there's no reason why it's wrong **stop**

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 loving 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
When I first kissed your lips, I felt so alive
I've got to hand it to you girl, you're something else **stop**

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 loving man
But the reason I must go is on the other hand

Yeah, the reason I must go is on the other hand