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 wrongBut 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 handIn your arms, I feel the passions 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 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 loving man But the reason I must go Is on the other hand Yeah, the reason I must go Is on the other hand

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