

Charlie Louvin, On The Other Hand

Here we sit in the darkness where we shouldn't be
I just had to see her and she wanted to see me
Her hand reaches for me I touch then feel the shame
Cause on the other hand she's wearing his ring
Why should I feel so bad if he doesn't know what he has
I don't know him he means nothing to me
Though he waits for her somewhere she don't seem to care
But on the other hand she's wearing his ring
[guitar + steel]
She lives a double life and she could never be my wife so what am I doing to me
Someone waits for me at home with one hand on the phone
But on the other hand she's wearing my ring
But on the other hand she's wearing my ring