

# Freddie Hart, Hands Of A Man

I'll let you go on one condition though  
That the one you love will face me like a man  
Go tell him this it's for your happiness  
Tell him to run or get a gun and make a stand  
I'll promise you because I worship you  
My gun will have no shells I'll just pretend  
But I must know before I let you go  
The hands of a man I leave you in

His hands must be gentle when they hold my girl  
And his hands must be strong because they hold my world  
My life will end why your new life begins  
The hands of a man I leave you in  
The hands of a man I leave you in