

# Sammy Hagar, On The Other Hand

Yeah, come on, uh

Well I, I got my friends  
And I don't need more friends  
I can count my friends on both hands

Came an evil man and he cut off one hand  
Now I count my friends on the other hand  
Yeah, on the other hand  
Oh, well

Was an evil man, money on his mind  
He don't want chump change  
He want the big kind  
Yeah, he want the big kind

Wooh, oh well

Well, I got my friends  
And I don't need more friends  
Long as I can count my friends on both hands

Yeah, but on the other hand  
Uh, on the other hand  
But on the other hand  
I can count my friends on the other hand  
Wooh  
Oh, well