

Hands Of A Man

Freddie Hart

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