

# Alan Jackson, Right In The Palm Of Your Hand

(Bob McDill)

A willing woman  
A willing man  
A five room house  
And a wedding band  
Believe us believe us  
Once it begins  
You know it don't take long  
Til like two people in a heartbreak song  
I wonder I wonder well

Ain't it just like a woman  
And ain't it just like a man  
Chasin the rainbow and looking for love  
When it's right in the palm of my hand  
When it's right in the palm of your hand

Can't take back those things we said  
So we watch it pass in seperate beds  
Changing were changing too little love and too much pride  
You won't give in and neither will I like children children

Well ain't it just like a woman  
And ain't it just like a man  
Chasing the rainbow and looking for love  
When it's right in the palm of your hand  
When it's right in the palm of your hand

Feet on the floor holding my head  
Sitting alone on the side of the bed thinking thinking  
Trying to find where we went wrong  
I just turned around and you were gone it's over it's over

Well ain't it just like a woman  
And ain't it just like a man  
Chasing the rainbow and looking for love  
When it's right in the palm of your hand and

Ain't it just like a woman  
And ain't it just like a man  
Chasing the rainbow and looking for love  
When it's right in the palm of your hand  
When it's right in the palm of your hand