

# Almost Persuaded

Roy Drusky

Last night, all alone in a barroom  
Met a girl with a drink in her hand  
She had ruby red lips, coal black hair  
And eyes that would tempt any man

Then she came and sat down at my table  
And as she placed her soft hands in mine  
I found myself wanting to kiss her  
For temptation was flowing like wine

And I was almost persuaded to strip myself of my pride  
Almost persuaded to push my conscience aside  
Then we danced and she whispered  
"I need you take me away from here and be my man"

Then I looked into her eyes and I saw it  
The reflection of my wedding band  
And I was almost persuaded to let strange lips lead me on  
Almost persuaded but your sweet love made me stop and go home