

# Almost Persuaded

Wynette Tammy

Last night, all alone in a barroom  
Met a man with a drink in his hand  
He had baby blue eyes, coal black hair  
And a smile that a girl understands

Then he came and sat down at my table  
And as he placed his hand over mine  
I found myself wanting to kiss him  
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 he whispered, "I need you"  
Let me take you away and be your man  
Then I looked into his 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