

I Think I'm In Love

Conway Twitty

I was sittin' on a barstool
Sippin' on a cold brew when she walked in
A slow-movin' thing, in tight-fittin' jeans
I turned and I said to my friend,
'Well ole drinkin' buddy, my mind's gettin' muddy
From watchin' the way she moves
So pardon me please, I'm gonna roll up me sleeves
And turn all my want to's loose.'

'I think I'm in love, oh Lordy, Lord, I think I'm in love
I don't even know her name, but she's started a flame
And buddy, It's burnin me up.
I think I'm in love, oh Lordy, Lord, I think I'm in love
I don't know about tomorrow but tonight I think I'm in love.'

She was dancin' to a slow song,
Some fella hangin' on but she was lookin' at me
With a come and get it smile and hold me for a while
She swept me right off my feet
'Well ole drinkin' buddy, my mind's still muddy
From watchin' the way she moves
So pardon me please, I'm gonna roll up my sleeves
And turn all my want to's loose.'

'I think I'm in love, oh Lordy, Lord I think I'm in love
I don't even know her name, but she's stared a flame
And buddy, It's burnin' me up
I think I'm in love, oh Lordy, Lord I think I'm in love
I don't know about tomorrow but tonight, I think I'm in love.'

'I think I'm in love, oh Lordy, Lord I think I'm in love
I don't know about tomorrow but tonight I thing I'm in love