

No Man in His Wrong Heart

Gary Allan

On the inside flap of a matchbook cover
She made me the kind of offer
That no man in a weak state could outrun
I tried to think what a gentleman would say
Turnin' that kind of opportunity away
I tried my best to tell her I'm not the right one
Like no man in his wrong heart would've done

I said no ma'am
Like no man would've said if he wasn't in love
With you the way I am
It could've been easy for me to be a gooner
But something a whole lot stronger made me run
Like no man in his wrong heart would've done.

Didn't want her to think that I wasn't flattered
Her interest in me, believe me it mattered
So I dropped several quarters in the old jukebox
I said I want you to dance all night on me
In a lucky man's arms
Whoever he might be
Then I hit that door like I was shot from a gun
Like no man in his wrong heart would've done