

Claude King, Almost Persuaded

Last night all alone in a barroom met a girl with a drink in her hand
She had ruby red lips and 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 hand 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 in 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