Conway Twitty, Next In Line

See her there at the table watch her tare at the label From the bottle that she's just drank dry In her mind there's a burnin' it took a long time but she's learnin' And just look at the teardrops she's cried

Everybody knows I love her but her mind is on another And just look what he's done to her pride And if she should change her mind give up the music and the wine I'll be standing by to be the next in line

I know her favorite song so well and she's happy I can tell Just as long as she can hear the jukebox play So I'll keep playing it loud I'll spend every dime I have To keep her happy in my own kind of way Everybody knows I love her...