

Conway Twitty, Next In Line

See her there at the table watch her stare 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...