

# Dottie West, Almost Persuaded

Last night all alone in a barroom met a man who set my heart awhirl  
He had a smile on his lips and coal black hair and eyes that would tempt any girl  
Then he came and sat down at my table and as he placed his warm hand in mine  
I found myself wanting to hold him for temptation was flowin' like wine  
And I was almost persuaded to strip myself of my pride  
Almost persuaded to push my conscience aside  
Then we danced and he whispered I need you come with me let me be your man  
Then I looked into his 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