

# Jack Greene, Almost Persuaded

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