

# Tammy Wynette, Almost Persuaded

Last night all alone in a barroom met a man with a drink in his hand  
He had baby blue eyes coal black hair and a smile that a girl understands  
Then he came and sat down at my table and as he placed his hand over mine  
I found myself wanting to kiss him 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 he whispered I need you  
Let me take you away and 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