

Tanya Tucker, Almost Persuaded

Last night all alone in a barroom met a man with a drink in his hand
He had big brown eyes and coal black hair and a smile that a girl understands
Then he came and sat down at my table and as he placed his hands 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 weddin' 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