

# The Browns, Almost Persuaded

Last night, all alone in a bar room,  
Met a girl with a drink in her hand,  
She had ruby red lips and 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 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...