Almost Persuaded

Marty Robbins

Last night, all alone in the 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 manShe came and sat down at my table
And when she put her soft hand in mine
I found myself wanting to kiss her
For temptation was flowing like wineAnd I was almost persuaded
To strip my self of my pride
Almost persuaded
To push my conscience asideWe danced and she whispered, I need you
Take me away from here and be my man
Then as I looked in her eyes, I saw it
The reflection of my wedding band

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/