Next in Line

Conway Twitty

See her there at the table
Watch her tear at the label
From the bottle that she just drank dry
In her mind, there's a burning
It took a long time but she's learning
And just look at the teardrops she's criedEverybody knows I love her
But her mind is on another
And just look what he's done to her pride
And if she should change her mind
Give up the music and the wine
I'll be standing by to be the next in lineI know her favorite songs so well
And she's happy, I can tell
Just as long as she can hear the jukebox play
So I'll keep playing it loud
I'll spend every dime I have
To keep her happy in my own kind of wayEverybody knows I love her
But her mind is on another
And just look what he's done to her pride
And if she should change her mind
Give up the music and the wine
I'll be standing by to be the next in line

Songwriters
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