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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