

SON OF A PREACHER MAN

DUSTY SPRINGFIELD

Verse 1

Billy Ray was a preacher's son, and when his daddy would visit he'd come along,
When they'd gather round and started talking
That's when Billy would take me walking,
A-through the back yard we'd go walking,
Then he'd look into my eyes, Lord knows to my surprise

Chorus

The only one who could ever reach me
Was the son of a preacher man
The only boy who could ever teach me
Was the son of a preacher man
Yes he was, he was, ooh, yes he was

Verse 2

Being good isn't always easy
No matter how hard I try, cause when he's sweet talking to me
He'd kiss and tell me everything is all right
He'd kiss and tell me everything is all right, can I get away again tonight

Repeat Chorus

Middle 8

How well I remember
The look that was in his eyes, stealing kisses from me on the sly
Taking time to make time, telling me that he's all mine
Learning from each other's knowing, looking to see how much we're growing

Chorus (Key change)

The only one who could ever reach me. Was the son of a preacher man
The only boy who could ever teach me. Was the son of a preacher man
Yes he was, he was, ooh, yes he was **X2**