Son Of A Preacher Man

Bobbie Gentry

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

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, oooh, yes he was

Being good isn't always easy No matter how hard I try When he started sweet-talkin' to me He'd come and tell me everything is all right He'd kiss and tell me everything is all right Can I get away again tonight?

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, Lord knows he was

How well I remember The look that was in his eyes Stealin' kisses from me on the sly Takin' time to make time Tellin' me that he's all mine Learnin' from each other's knowing Lookin' to see how much we've grown

And 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, oh, yes he was He was the sweet-talking son of a preacher man I guessed he was the son of a preacher man Sweet-lovin' son of a preacher man Ahh, move me