

# The Preachin' Is Easy

Bryan Duncan

[voices under intro]  
(Ok, we're gonna do it, but it ain't gonna sound good.  
Wait a minute, I gotta talk to you for a moment. [laughing])  
We met on the high road  
At a glance, both looking bright an shiny, clean  
In that seamless perfection  
From the makers of the ad in a magazine  
But then one slip is all it takes  
The earth is not too far away  
I said my friend is calling out from the peaks above  
While I'm laid out on the fertile plain  
Talkin' to me now sayin'  
Can't get around,  
And you can't get around  
The slippery things in life  
And it's technically correct  
But the preachin' is easy, baby  
You better believe it  
Talkin' to me now, sayin'  
Talkin' is cheap in my book  
Help me up if you've read it, ah yeah  
Oh!  
I'm under pressure  
Under pressure  
Crazy pressure now  
Makes you want to quit!  
Back on the high side  
Little worse for the wear,  
But I'm truly tried  
And I'm now more forgiving  
'Cause I know how it feels  
Know what it's like  
Say, can't get around  
And you can't get around  
The slippery things in life  
Na, na, na, na, yeah  
Preachin' is easy, baby  
You better believe it  
Talkin' to me like it's nothin'  
Talkin' is cheap in my book  
Look me up when you've read it, whoo!  
Oh! Na, na, na, na, na  
Under pressure  
I'm under pressure  
Yeah, oh!  
Try walkin' a straight line  
Even while you're lookin' up the whole time  
And there's so many steps in the right direction  
So you're gonna miss one sometimes  
Someone will say  
Should have planned ahead  
You should have turned around, oh  
Should have seen