

# Son of a Preacher Man

Joan Osborne

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

The only boy 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  
He was, yes he was, oh yes he was

Being good isn't always easy  
No matter how hard I tried  
When he started sweet talking to me  
He'd come and tell me everything is alright  
He'd kiss and tell me everything is alright  
Can I get away again tonight

The only boy 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  
He was, yes he was, oh yes he was

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 others knowing  
Looking to see how much we'd grown

The only boy who could ever move me  
Was the son of a preacher man  
The only boy who could ever groove me  
Was the son of a preacher man  
He was, yes he was, oh yes he was