

Son Of A Preacher Man

Liza Minnelli

(Sweet talkin' Jimmy Ray-ay was the so-o-on of a preacher man-
an, yes he was now-ow
That ma-a-an, that Jimmy Ray-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay
Was a preacher man's son, yes he was, now-ow-how)

Jimmy Ray was a preacher's son
And when his daddy would visit he'd come along
When they gathered 'round the parlour talkin'
Cousin Jimmy would take me walkin', Through the back woods we'd
go walkin'
Then he'd look into my eye-eyes, Lord knows, to my surprise

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

Bein' good isn't always easy, No matter how hard I try
When he started his sweet-
talkin' to me, He'd come'n tell me Everything is all right
Kiss and tell me Everything is all right, Can you get away agai
n tonight?

The only one who could ever reach me, Was the son of a preacher
man, yeah
The only boy who could ever teach me, He was the son of a preac
her man
Yes he was (was), he was (was), ooh-ooooh, yes he was

How well I remember, The look that was in his eyes
Stealin' kisses from me on the sly-why
Takin' time to make time (make time), Tellin' me that he's all
mine (all mine)
Learnin' from each other's knowin', And watchin' to see how muc
h we've grown

The only boy who could ever reach her, Was the son of a preache
r man, yeah
The only boy who could ever teach her, He was the sweet talkin'
son of a preacher man
Yes he was (yeah), he was (yeah), oooh-oh-oh-oh yes he was

The only one who could ever reach me, Was the son of a preacher
man, yeah
The only boy who could ever teach me, Was the son of a preacher
man