

# Son of a Preacher Man

Nancy Sinatra

Billy Ray was a preacher's son  
And when his daddy would visit he'd come along  
When they'd gather 'round and started talkin'  
And that's when Billy would take me walkin'  
Out through the backyard we'd go walkin'  
And then he'd look into my eyes  
Lord knows to my surprise

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

Being good isn't always easy  
No matter how hard I'd 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  
He was a son of a preacher man  
The only boy who could ever teach me  
He was a son of a preacher man  
Yes, he was, oh, he was  
Oh, yes, 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 been growin'

And the only boy who could ever reach me  
He was a son of a preacher man  
The only boy who could ever teach me  
He was a son of a preacher man  
Yes, he was, yeah, he was  
Oh, yes, he was

He was a sweet talking son of a preacher man  
Sweet talking son of a preacher man  
He was a sweet talking son of a preacher man, yeah