

# Son Of A Preacher Man

Nancy Wilson

Billy Ray was a preacher's son  
And when his daddy would visit he'd come along  
When they gathered around and started talking  
That's when Billy would take me walking  
Out through the back yard we'd go walking  
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, ooh, yes he was

Being good isn't always easy  
No matter how hard I try  
When he started sweet-talking 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, ooh, yes he was (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 other's knowing  
Looking 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

(The only one who could ever reach me)  
He was the sweet-talking son of a preacher man  
(The only boy who could ever teach me)  
Was the son of a preacher man

(The only one who could ever reach me)  
Was the sweet-talking son of a preacher man