## **Skeeter Davis**

Billy Ray was a preacher's son and when his daddy would visit he'd come along

When they gathered round and started talkin' that's when Billy would take me walkin'

Out through the backyard we'd go walkin'

And then he'd look into my eyes and Lord know to my surprise

The only one who could ever reach me was the son of a preacher  $^{\mathrm{man}}$ 

The only boy who could ever teach me was the son of a preacher man

Yes he was he was oh yes he was

Bein' good isn't always easy no matter how hard I try

When he started sweet talkin' to me he'd come and tell me every thing is alright

He'd kiss and tell me everything's alright and can we get away again tonight

The only one who...