

# Son of a Preacher Man

Dusty Springfield (1969)

Billy Ray was a preacher's son, and when his daddy would visit he'd come along.  
When they'd gather 'round and started talking,  
that's when Billy would take me walking,  
A'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, mmm, 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  
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, mmm, yes he was ...

(Yes, he was) ... How well I remember  
The look 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 knowin', look at us here, 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, ooh, yes he was.