

# Son Of A Preacher Man - Dusty Springfield

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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'  
A-through the backyard we'd go walkin'  
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-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  
(Ooh...) Lord knows he was  
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'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

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  
I kissed the son of a preacher man  
The only one who could ever move me  
The sweet-lovin' son of a preacher man  
The only one who could ever groove me  
Ahh, ooh, ahh....