

The Preachin' Is Easy

Bryan Duncan

[voices under intro]
(Ok, we're gonna do it, but it ain't gonna sound good.
Wait a minute, I gotta talk to you for a moment. [laughing])
We met on the high road
At a glance, both looking bright an shiny, clean
In that seamless perfection
From the makers of the ad in a magazine
But then one slip is all it takes
The earth is not too far away
I said my friend is calling out from the peaks above
While I'm laid out on the fertile plain
Talkin' to me now sayin'
Can't get around,
And you can't get around
The slippery things in life
And it's technically correct
But the preachin' is easy, baby
You better believe it
Talkin' to me now, sayin'
Talkin' is cheap in my book
Help me up if you've read it, ah yeah
Oh!
I'm under pressure
Under pressure
Crazy pressure now
Makes you want to quit!
Back on the high side
Little worse for the wear,
But I'm truly tried
And I'm now more forgiving
'Cause I know how it feels
Know what it's like
Say, can't get around
And you can't get around
The slippery things in life
Na, na, na, na, yeah
Preachin' is easy, baby
You better believe it
Talkin' to me like it's nothin'
Talkin' is cheap in my book
Look me up when you've read it, whoo!
Oh! Na, na, na, na, na
Under pressure
I'm under pressure
Yeah, oh!
Try walkin' a straight line
Even while you're lookin' up the whole time
And there's so many steps in the right direction
So you're gonna miss one sometimes
Someone will say
Should have planned ahead
You should have turned around, oh
Should have seen