

# Son Of A Preacher Man

Jan Howard

Billy Ray was a preacher's son  
And when his daddy would visit he'd come along  
When they gathered around and started talkin'  
That's when Billy would take me walkin'  
Out through the back yard 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

Bein' good isn't always easy  
No matter how hard I try  
When he started sweet-talkin' to me  
He'd come'n 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  
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'  
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, oh yes he was

(The only one who could ever reach me)  
He was the sweet-talkin' 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-talkin' son of a preacher man