Son of a preacher man

Dusty Springfield
LS.: Franz Gratzer

Intro

E

1. Billy Ray was a preacher's son and when his dad-dy was preaching he'd come along;
2. Being good isn't always easy no matter how hard I try.

E

when they gathered round and start-ed talk-ing
cousin Billy would take me walk-ing,
When he start-ed sweet talk-ing to me, he'd come and tell me ev-ry-thing is all-right
(nur bei der 1. Strophe)

through the back-yard we'd go walk-ing, then he'd look into my eyes,
he'd kiss and tell me ev-ry-thing is all-right

Refrain

Lord knows to my sur-prize. The only one who could ever reach me
can't get a-way a-gain to-night.

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, mm, yes he was.

1. E
2. D
Bridge

How well I remember the look that was in his eyes,
stealing kisses from me on the sly taking time to make time,
telling me that he's all mine,
learning from each other's knowing, looking to see how much we've known and the

Refrain

on-ly one who could ev-er reach me was the son of a preach-er man. The
on-ly boy who could ev-er teach me was the son of a preach-er man, yes he was, he was, oh yes he was.

The on-ly one who could ev-er reach me was the son of a preach-er man.

The on-ly boy who could ev-er teach me was the son of a preach-er man.