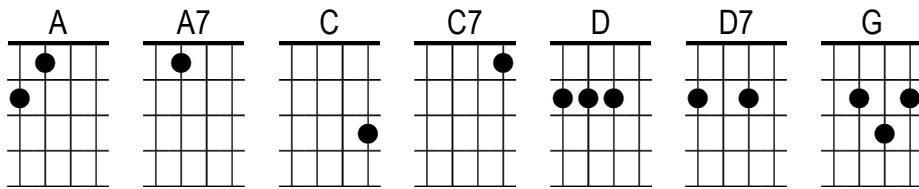


Son Of A Preacher Man

Dusty Springfield



Riff

A |-----5- |-----| x2
E | -4\5-----| -3\2---|
C |-----2---|-----2-|

D Billy-Ray was a | preacher's son
And when his **G** daddy would visit he'd **D** come along |
When they gathered round and | started talkin'
A That's when Billy would | take me walkin' |
A-through the backyard | we'd go walkin'
A7 Then he'd look | into my eyes
A Lord knows to | my surprise

Chorus

The **D** only one who could | ever reach me
G Was the son of a **D** preacher man |
The only boy who could | ever teach me
G Was the son of a **D** preacher man
Yes, he | was, yes he **A** was, **G** ooh, yes he | was

D G D G

D Being good isn't | always easy
G No matter how **D** hard I try |
When he started | sweet-talkin' to me
A He'd come and tell me every | thing is all right
A7 He'd kiss and tell me | everything is all right
A Can I get away a | gain tonight?

Repeat Chorus **A** |

C How well | I remember

G The look that was | in his eyes |

Stealin' kisses from | me on the sly

A7 Takin' time to | make time |

Tellin' me that | he's all mine

D Learnin' from each | other's knowin'

D7 Lookin' to see how | much we've grown

The **G** only one who could | ever reach me

C Was the son of a **G** preacher man |

The only boy who could | ever teach me

C Was the son of a **G** preacher man

Yes, he | was, yes he **D** was, **C7** oooh, yes he | was

The **G** only one who could | ever reach me

C He was the sweet-talkin' son of a **G** preacher man |

The only boy who could | ever teach me

C Was the kiss stealing son of a **G** preacher man |

The only one who could | ever move me

C The sweet-lovin' son of a **G** preacher man |

The only one who could | ever grove me

C Was the son of a **G↓** preacher man