	Son of a Preacher Man					
by John Hurley and Ronnie Wilkins (1968) as sung by Dusty Springfield						
E A	B D	B7	E7	5		
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E A E Billy Ray was a preacher's son and when his daddy would visit he'd come along. B7						
When they'd gather 'r	When they'd gather 'round and started talkin', that's when Billy would take me walkin'					
A-through the back ya	ard we'd go walkin'	, then he'd loo	k into my eyes	Lord knows to my surp	orise	
Chorus:	E The only one wl E	ho could ever I	A reach me, was th A	E le son of a preacher m E	an	
	The only boy wi	no could ever t B A	each me, was th	e son of a preacher m	an,	
(Riff)	Yes he was, he	e was, mmm	, yes he was			
E A E Being good isn't always easy, no matter how hard I'd try E When he started sweet-talkin' to me B7 He'd come and tell me everything is all right, he'd kiss and tell me everything was all right						
Can I get away again tonight?						
Chorus	D					
Bridge: (yes he was)						
A How well I remember, the look was in his eyes, stealin' kisses from me on the sly B7						
Takin' time to make time, tellin' me that he's all mine E7						
Learnin' from each other knowin', look as us here, how much we've grown						
A And the only one who A the only boy who cou E Yes he was, he was,	D ld ever teach me, D7	was the son	A			
Ending (fade out): T		ould ever reac	D h me, was the s D	A weet talkin' son of a pr A	eacher man	
Т	A he only one who co A	ould ever teacl	-	s-stealin' son of a prea A	acher man	
Т		ever moved me	e, was the sweet	lovin' son of a preache	er man	