

Son of a Preacher Man

Dusty Springfield

Wordt Reggae-versie van Moonraisers (Franse Ska-band)

Intro 2X

Verse 1

E

Billy Ray was a preacher's son

A

E

And when his daddy would visit he'd come along
When they'd gather 'round and started talking

B⁷

That's when Billy would take me walking
A-through the back yard we'd go walking
Then he'd look into my eyes
Lord knows to my surprise

Chorus

E

The only one who could ever reach me

A

E

Was the son of a p reacher man

E

The only boy who could ever teach me

A

E

Was the son of a pr eacher man

B

A

Yes he was, he was, mmm, yes he was

1

one line shorter than verse 1

Verse 2

Being good isn't always easy
No matter how hard I'd try
When he started sweet-talkin' to me
He'd come and tell me everything is all right

He'd kiss and tell me everything is all right
Can I get away again tonight

repeat chorus

Bridge

D
(Yes, he was)

How well I remember

A
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's knowin'
Look at us here, how much we've grown

in A
Chorus

A
And the only one who could ever reach me

D A
Was the son of a preacher man

A
The only boy who could ever teach me

D A
Was the son of a preacher man

E D⁷
Yes he was, he was, ooh yes he was

Coda

A
(The only one who could ever reach me
D A
Was the son of a preacher man)
He was the sweet-talking son of a preacher man)

(The only boy who could ever teach me
Was the son of a preacher man)
A kiss-stealin' son of a preacher man

(The only one who could ever move me
Was the son of a preacher man)

(The only one who could ever groove me
Was the son of a preacher man)
fade

-- another ace 60's tab from Andrew Rogers