Time of the Preacher

Willie Nelson

It was the time of the preacher when the story began
Of the choice of a lady and the love of a man
How he loved her so dearly he went out of his mind
When she left him for someone she left behindAnd he cried like a baby
He screamed like a panther in the middle of the night
And he saddled his pony he went for a rideIt was the time of the preacher in the year of '01
Now the preachin' is over and the lesson's begun

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