Find Me a Preacher

Trace Adkins

Look at you sittin on that tailgate
All barefoot, beautiful & brown eyed
Just watching you breathin is blowin me away
All I can think about tonightSomebody find me a preacher
Somebody find me a man with a bible who can tie a knot.

I know what I got, I know who I love Track him down, wake him up

Right here right now in this Tennessee Dirt

No long white dress No little white church

Just you in your cutoff jeans & my old t-shirt

Somebody find me a preacherBaby I can't wait another minute

With you on my lap and your back against the wheel

I ain't got no diamond here to give ya

But if this is how loving you feelsSomebody find me a preacher Somebody find me a man with a bible who can tie a knot.

I know what I got, I know who I love

Track him down, wake him up

Right here right now in this TN Dirt

No long white dress No little white church

Just you in your cutoff jeans & my old shirt

Somebody find me a preacherCause I want to spend the rest of my life Making you feel the way I feel tonightSomebody find, Somebody find me a preacher Somebody find me a man with a bible who can tie a knot.

I know what I got, I know who I love
Track him down, wake him up
Right here right now in this Tennessee Dirt
No long white dress No little white church
Just you in your cutoff jeans & my old t-shirt

Somebody find me a preacher Somebody find me a preacher, find me a preacher

Songwriters

Minor, Shane / Mobley, WendellPublished by Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/