Preacher's Daughter

The Refreshments

Well I was born in the thirsty earth
Showed up in Tucson,
Fresh out of Leavenworth
Did my time on stale bread and dirty water
Nobody told me that lady was the preacher's daughter
Yeah heah with her arms she holds me
When we kissed, she never told me
Lamb for a slaughter
She's my preacher's daughterGot loose from my incarceration
I paid a visit to her daddy's congregation
Welcome home she said, your lookin' good too
Meet my new husband, he's the sheriff who arrested youYeah heah with her arms she holds me
When we kissed, she never told me
Lamb for a slaughter
She's my preacher's daughterYEAH
So I said my congratulations
'Bout lost myself to my infatuation
I stole a kiss or two just havin' fun again
Sheriff don't like it
Now I'm back on the run again

Songwriters
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