

# Little Boy Preacher

## Blues Pills

People always talk about the little boy preacher, yeah  
Everybody wanna be around that beautiful creature, yeah  
His hair hangs down  
He wears it like a crown  
Wait till you see him  
He got them evil eyes  
He'll fool you with his smile  
He's gonna teach you, yeah  
You know you're alone  
You feel it in your bones  
You see him creeping  
The reason I am told  
He is a marvel to behold  
You'll wanna be him, yeah  
People always talking about  
He's a sensation  
All the people gather around  
For his salvation  
You won't even know  
He got you hypnotised  
With the speels he put on you and me  
And he won't let you go  
You'll never realise  
With those yes he got us all deceived  
Keep on tricking my mind  
I'm losing sight  
(Nations running wild)  
(Damnation coming down)  
All the people dancing about  
He has risen, yeah  
And people come from miles around  
Psychological prison, yeah  
His poison charm  
He tells you to be calm  
You are defeated  
When he speaks in tongues  
He can't be overcome  
The little boy preacher  
But he's a liar  
(The boy preacher)  
(Hypnotiser)  
(The boy preacher)  
We gonna be fine  
Don't give in, alright  
(Nations running wild)  
(Damnation coming down)

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