

Preacher Man

[John Rich](#)

I'm a son of a preacher man, everybody calls him Brother Jim
Seems like I spend my life tryin' to live up to him
Well, he taught me wrong from right but Lord knows I still sin
Hey, I'm the son of a preacher man Daddy said that the narrow road was the only road to take
But now I make my livin' on a tour bus rollin' down interstates
All nighters with cheaters and liars can sometimes test your faith
I'm still the son of a preacher man Well, the good books say that Jesus ran with a party crowd
So I believe and pray them Pearly Gates are still where I'm bound
And I don't know if the life I chose makes my daddy proud of who I am
I'm just the son of a preacher man, hey of a preacher man Most Sunday mornings I spend getting over Saturday
nights
While he's down there preaching in the pulpit, singin', 'I saw the light'
And sometimes it's hard to look my mirror in the eye
Knowin' I'm the son of a preacher man Well, the good books say that Jesus ran with a party crowd
So I believe and pray them Pearly Gates are still where I'm bound
And I don't know if the life I chose makes my daddy proud
Hey, I'm just the son of a preacher man, oh yeah I'm just the son, I'm just the son
Hey, I'm the son of a preacher man
Hey, of a preacher man

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