

# Lee Ann Womack, The Preacher Won't Have To Lie

I used to believe what money could bring  
Was worth more than anything else  
But all that changed when I had a dream  
And I got a good look at myself  
I stood face to face with the ghost of my past  
And the spirit what was to come  
And they made it clear that one day I'd have to  
Answer for what I had done  
And I saw what I'd become

The choices you make  
The chances you take  
They'll follow you all of your life  
I'm just tryin' to live so when I die  
The preacher won't have to lie

I ain't no prophet and I ain't no saint  
And I ain't made no great sacrifice  
I just keep tryin' to carry my weight  
I keep trying to do what is right  
And it's hard to do right sometimes

The choices you make  
The chances you take  
They'll follow you all of your life  
I'm just tryin' to live so when I die  
The preacher won't have to lie

The choices you make  
The chances you take  
They'll follow you all of your life  
I'm just tryin' to live so when I die  
The preacher won't have to lie

Oh, the preacher won't have to lie