

# Linda Eder, How Little We Know

Jimmy Ray was a preacher's son  
When his daddy would visit he'd come along  
When they gathered 'round the parlor talkin'  
Cousin Jimmy would take me walkin'  
Out through the backyard we'd go walkin'  
And then he'd look into my eyes  
Lord knows to my surprise  
The only one who could ever reach me  
Was the son of a preacher man  
The only boy who could ever teach me  
Was the son of a preacher man  
Yes he was, he was  
Ooh, yes he was  
Being good isn't always easy  
No matter how hard I try  
When he started sweet talkin' to me  
He'd come and tell me everything is alright  
Kiss and tell me everything is alright  
Can I sneak away again tonight?  
The only one who could ever reach me  
Was the son of a preacher man  
The only boy who could ever teach me  
Was the son of a preacher man  
Yes he was, he was  
Ooh  
How well I remember  
The look that was in his eyes  
Stealin' kisses from me on the side  
Takin' time to make time  
Tellin' me he's all mine  
Learnin' from each other's knowin'  
Lookin' to see how much we've grown  
And the only one who could ever reach me  
Was the son of a preacher man  
The only boy who could ever teach me  
Was the son of a preacher man  
Yes he was, he was  
Ooh  
The only one who could ever reach me  
Was a sweet talkin' son of a preacher man  
The only boy who could ever teach me  
Was the son of a preacher man  
Yes he was, he was  
Ooh  
Son of a preacher man  
Son of a preacher man  
And the only one who could ever reach me  
Was the son of a preacher man  
The only boy who could ever teach me  
Was the son of a preacher man  
Yes he was  
Ooh  
The only one who could ever reach me  
Was the son of a preacher man  
Yes he was  
The only boy who could ever teach me  
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