

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
Was the son of a preacher man
Yes he was
Ooh
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