Bananarama, Preacher Man (Ramabanana Alterr

It's like a magic I've got to have it Whatever lies out of reach of me And to despise it Just magnifies it Can't obliterate the need You're bad news disguised Dressed and painted with lies But I just can't see When truth is concealed How the danger appeals But my conscience sees I heard it from the preacher man He said leave that boy alone He's no good for you I heard it from the preacher man He said Heaven must have sent you But the Devil's gonna get you He's gonna do it for you You're like a black cat Who always knows that Its life is a mystery You mesmerize me And then you hypnotize me 'Til obsession devours me You're silky words soothe me As they move me to ecstasy And just as I'm falling I hear a voice calling Don't believe I heard it from the preacher man He said leave that boy alone He's no good for you I heard it from the preacher man He said Heaven must have sent you But the Devil's gonna get you He's gonna do it for you Preacher man, preacher man Preacher man, preacher man Preacher man, preacher man Preacher man, I heard it from the Preacher man, preacher man Preacher, preacher, preacher Preacher, preacher, preacher

Preacher, preacher