

# 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 manDaddy 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 manWell, 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 yeahI'm just the son, I'm just the son  
Hey, I'm the son of a preacher man  
Hey, of a preacher man  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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