

Preacher's daughter

I got a date with the preachers daughter
She give me life she bring me water.
Every Sunday I watch her work
Pretty little serf in a pretty little church
Daddy gives the nod she takes collection
Daddy gives the nod she kneels by his side.
Well Id sell my soul for just one touch
The good Lord would too if he loved her half as much.

Well I got a date with the preachers daughter.
Her Daddy say that the boys no good
Just want to raise some (goons?) out through the back woods
Well baby better believe what your Daddy say
Just wanna ramrod baby my life away.
Its a long walk to heaven and a road filled with sin
And they better open up the freeway to let me in.

Cuz I got a date with the preachers daughter
Well now I dont care what the preacher say
Haaaaayyyy
Well now I dont care what the preacher do
Haaaaayyyy
I dont care what the preacher like
Haaaaayyyy
I dont care what the preacher think
Haaaaayyyy
Leads me to water but wont let me drink.
He leads me to water but wont let me drink.

And now its (whole little road) on Saturday night
Two boys fighting in a halo of light
Car door flung open and a radio loud
And everybody shouting and running around.
Two guys bloody and one I dont know
And all little girls shouting Go Billy go
Go Billy go.
Well just as I got the preachers daughter ready for a life
And (theres a beach fire?) and something aint right.
And like a she-devil howlin from the gates of hell
Goddam here come the preacher in his Coupe DeVille
Burnin up the backroad kicking in the dirt
And oh baby preacher thinks he is church
Well now your lips they shine in the willow mist
And I swear Id take you down (your Daddy on girl?) for just one kiss
I got a date with the preachers daughter
I got a date with the preachers daughter
And its haaaaayyyyoooo
I got a date with the preachers daughter
hmmmmm