

Casey Desmond "Preacher Man"

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Never loved a preacher before
Thought I knew what this girl had in store for him
Never loved religious men
Cause the lot of them can't comprehend
That my love's directed in the stars

But I met him in the city on one day
Dressing black and handsome
Blew me right away
So I says I got to meet him, got to see him soon
He said

How about Sunday afternoon
How about after church at two
How about Sunday night
Never had me some un-god delight
How about Sunday afternoon

I got him to come over for some tea
I pushed him in the corner, got him close to me
And he said
Honey I don't this thing 'less
You love the lord and you got the ring
And I said
Baby use the lord to set you free yeah

How about Sunday afternoon
How about after church at two
How about Sunday night
Never had me some un-god delight
How about Sunday afternoon

Gonna corrupt a man, gonna get intimate
Gonna get intimate, can't stop me
Gonna corrupt a man, gonna get intimate
Gonna get intimate, ungodly

How about Sunday afternoon
How about after church at two
How about Sunday night
Never had me some un-god delight
How about Sunday afternoon

Nah nah nah!

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