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Refreshments "Preacher's Daughter"

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Well I was born on the thirsty earth Showed up in Tucson, Fresh out of Leavenworth Did my time on stale bread and dirty water Nobody told me that the lady was a preacher's daughter Yeah how her arms would hold me When we kissed, she never told me I'd be the Lamb for her slaughter She's my preacher's daughter

Got loose from my incarceration I paid a visit to her Daddy's congregation Welcome home she said, your lookin' good too Meet my new husband, he's the sheriff who arrested you

Yeah how her arms would holds me When we kissed, she never told me I'd be the Lamb for a slaughter 'Cause She's my preacher's daughter

YEAH

So I said my congratulations Before I lost myself in my infatuation I stole a kiss or two just havin' fun again She really don't like it Now I'm back on the run again

How her arms would hold me When we kissed, she never told me I'd be the lamb for her slaughter Like the desert needs the water Give me back my preacher's daughter Preacher's daughter Preacher's daughter Preacher's daughter YEAH

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