

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

