

Maggie Rose

"Preacher's Daughter"

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Pink blossoms on the Mimosa trees
Cade is dancing soft and sweet
Sweat on his neck in the summer heat
Kissin' the preacher's daughter

Headlights flashing in their eyes
The shadow of a face they recognized
A single shot split the night
Footsteps in muddy water

And the sun came up like the day before
And her sheets hadn't been turned down
And the boy turned up downstream on the rocks
Two miles outside of town
She was leavin' church in a white sundress
Last time anybody saw her
Oh, what's become of the preacher's daughter

One-eyed woman with her tarot cards
Said she ain't comin' back but she ain't gone far
The devil's a liar and he drives a car
Somewhere in Catahoula County

Then the sun came up like the day before
And her sheets hadn't been turned down
And the search dogs barked on the day they laid
Her first love in the ground
The preacher's knees buckled in the heat
So the deacon took over
And said "let us pray for the preacher's daughter"

Blue lights flashin' on the riverbank
They held their breath as they dragged the chains
Hearts all sank when her beautiful face
Came up out of the water

Through her tangled hair they could see
She was missing one earring
Found the other in the back seat of the car
Of the deacon that couldn't have her

And the sun came up like the day before
And her sheets hadn't been turned down
When they slapped the cuffs on the deacon's wrists
You could hear it all over town
And the headlines read "Justice At Last
Up From The Muddy Water...
The Resurrection of the Preacher's Daughter"

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