

Anthony Hamilton

"Preacher's Daughter"

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She had a habit that she couldn't really stop
Needed money so she had to hit the block
Nobody knew it so

She steady had to play a role
Went to church
But surely tearin' up her soul
She'd repent sometimes

Then she'd press rewind
Started over messin' up her life
Couldn't cope so she had to hit a knee slow
Started prayin' to the Lord

She was a preacher's daughter
Sendin' herself the tears
Sendin' herself the tears

A preacher's daughter
So she had common sense
It's ashamed the way her life went
He's too busy though

Steady savin souls
To realize he lost one of his own
Full of pain and stuck out in the dark
I even heard her father made his mark

Now she's confused
Now she's about to lose everything
She thought she ever owned

Preacher's daughter
Sendin' herself the tears
Sendin' herself the tears

(It's a cryin' shame, oh)
It's a shame she couldn't make a way out
Now I'm sittin' here twiddlin' my thumbs
'Cause her life is gone and her kids are gone
And she lost everything and see her own father

Was a preacher but he couldn't pray for her
'Cause he was too busy prayin' for everybody else
And layin' hands on all the women in the congregation
But I guess that's what goes on

When you walk right and perfect
And your whole house seems to be perfect
And behind closed doors everybody suffers from some
kind of demon
But nobody knows it until it all unvails itself

Your own daughter is out there
Locked out in the dark
She was a preacher's daughter

Help me, Lord, help me, Lord
Help me, Lord, I need You right now
I need you daddy
Could you hear me prayin'
Don't you hear me prayin'
(She's somebody's daughter)

I need you, say I need you
I don't know what to do
I'm dyin' inside
(She's somebody's baby)
I can't stop the tears from fallin'
I need you, I need you, I need you, daddy
Oh, I need you

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