

# Preacher Man

## THE DRIVER ERA

Hey Mr. Preacher Man  
I've been playing with her heart like a violin  
I've been stumbling through her door after six a.m  
Fix my soul so I don't lose a love again Hey Mr. Preacher Man  
Can you help me get away from his life of sin  
I'm ashamed of all the dark places  
Fix my soul so I don't lose a love again I was driving through the city  
Just looking at myself  
My conscience is telling me I should just turn this car around  
Man, I've got these demons  
And they're telling me to go

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>