

Call The Preacher

Paul Overstreet

We agreed to wait postpone our wedding date
Well I don't know what I was thinking of
Now I want to change my mind I don't want to waste our time
I'm sure that you're the one I'll always love.

So call the preacher, call our friends
Book the churchhouse for the weekend
Let the wedding bells start ringing in this town
And to prove that you're the one I wanna put a ring upon
That pretty finger that I've been wrapped around.

I know there's lots of men who'd rather have a live-in
It's fun to have your cake and eat it too
And I've been there before and I kept that open door
But honey I don't ever plan on leaving you.

So call the preacher, call our friends
Book the churchhouse for the weekend
Let the wedding bells start ringing in this town
And to prove that you're the one I wanna put a ring upon
That pretty finger that I've been wrapped around.

Yes, to prove that you're the one I wanna put a ring upon
That pretty finger that I've been wrapped around...