

Don Walker

"Cracker Jack Diamond"

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Well he spent that summer going door to door
With a can of gas and an old lawn mower
That's a sure fire way to make a buck when you're
fourteen.

Well he made a buck with no luck at all
Then he spotted a place where the weeds were tall
With a young girl sitting on the front porch eating' ice
cream.

Deep in the pocket of his grass stained jeans
Was some caramel corn and a plastic ring
Leftover from the week before
Momma didn't wash them thank the Lord.

Chorus:

Just like a Cracker Jack Diamond,
You never know when your gonna find one
They found love from that day on
The hand of fate put them together,
Their hearts will stay forever young
Like a Cracker Jack Diamond.

Well it's been five years since he gave her his prize
Now the sparkle's gone, but not in their eyes
And he's wanting to tell her what's been on his mind
lately.

He said, girl I ain't rich but I've been saving up
A little ever day 'til I had enough
Before he could finished he said, you know I will baby.

Deep in the pocket of his holy jeans
Was money for the preacher and a diamond ring
He took her back to that old front porch
Slipped it on her finger and he thanked the Lord.

Chorus:

Just like a Cracker Jack Diamond,
You never know when your gonna find one
They found love from that day on

The hand of fate put them together,
Their hearts will stay forever young
Like a Cracker Jack Diamond.

Now once a year she takes it out but it won't fit her
hand
But she wears it in her heart
Because that's where it all began.

Chorus:
Just like a Cracker Jack Diamond,
You never know when your gonna find one
They found love from that day on
The hand of fate put them together,
Their hearts will stay forever young
Like a Cracker Jack Diamond...

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