

Edwin McCain "Good Enough"

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When footsteps from that Sunday march faded out into
the dark

The melody blows in to ease the pain

Two thousand years and we're still here fighting over
the same old fear

The muddy steps of hate can't stand this rain

I'll stand up on this stage as if it was my altar

I'll face down all the rage and no, I will not falter

Say I'm good enough to play but not good enough to
stay

In your heart

The mat on the floor says welcome, the sign on the
door says no

Says 'No coloreds allowed unless you're playing in the
show'

Well I've never seen a color except the ones up in the
sky

When I see this kind of hatred I die a little inside

I'll stand up on this stage as if it was altar

I'll face down all this rage and no, I will not falter

Say I'm good enough to play but not good enough to
stay

And when you finish your song boy you've got to be on
your way

But if I'm good enough to play then I'm good enough to
stay

In your heart

This one's for the Godfather, Duke, Ella, and the Count
And for all those who fought their way here no matter
the amount

For all of God's children walking through dumpsters in
the back

Had to finish their show and leave just because their
skin was black

They stood up on the stage as if it was their altar

They faced down all the rage and no, they did not
falter

They were good enough to play but not good enough to
stay
And when they finished their songs boy they had to be
on their way
They were good enough to play and somehow they've
always stayed
In our hearts

And if I'm good enough to play then we've got to find
the space
In our hearts

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