

Edwin McCain "Popcorn Box"

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"There's a black girl singin' in the morning before
church
cause she wants things just right
There's a white boy holdin' his head
cause he stayed out too late last night
At the same time Mamma's yellin'
move your asses or I'll leave you behind
The god lord don't wait for sinners all day
especially sinners of your kind.

CHORUS:

The old days
The old ways of the drive-in picture show.
It's a fact, if it was opened baby, you and me, we'd
surely go.
The picture rolls by, soundtrack low, but we don't see a
thing.
Feel around in the middle of your popcorn box,
at the bottom is a diamond ring. (yes)
I love you, could you, hold me tight,
like we're pretending it ain't about black or white.

Sun burns hot early in the morning
small town, best hush my mouth.
We've all got closets that we live in.
Down at Baker's house
the right fun with the wrong one
that's things we don't talk about.
Hell always seems to rise to the surface
on that you can count.

CHORUS:

The old days
The old ways of the drive-in picture show
It's a fact, if it was opened baby, you and me, we'd
surely go
the picture rolls by, soundtrack low, but we don't see a
thing.
Feel around in the middle of your popcorn box,
at the bottom is a diamond ring. (yes)
I love you, could you, hold me tight,
like we're pretending it ain't about black or white.

Young man makes a young man's stand,
tries to stand up tall.
Old man from the same clan
bangs his head against the wall.
Life's rough, it just get's tougher
but that ain't no thing, it's always one thing
or another, let me tell you brother....
Shut your mouth boy and sing.

CHORUS:

The old days
The old ways of the drive-in picture show
It's a fact, if it was opened baby, you and me, we'd
surely go
the picture rolls by, soundtrack low, but we don't see a
thing.
Feel around in the middle of your popcorn box,
at the bottom is a diamond ring. (yes)
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like we're pretending it ain't about black or white."

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