

# Cracker Jack Diamond

[Don Williams](#)

Well he spent that summer walkin' door to door  
With a can of gas and an ol' 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  
Just like a Cracker Jack Diamond  
You never know when you're 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 she 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 thank the Lord  
Just like a Cracker Jack Diamond  
You never know when you're 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  
Just like a Cracker Jack Diamond  
You never know when you're 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>