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

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