

Good Enough

Edwin McCain

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