

Lari White, Eden Before The Fall

(Lari White/Gary Nicholson)

Spanish moss drippin' from a live oak tree
Mockin bird sittin' on a cypress knee
Sweet 'ole sycamore blowin' in the breeze
The slammin' of the screen door
Ice cold creek and sugar white sand
Pink azalea bloomin' like to beat the band
Granddaddy reachin' down to take my hand
Gonna go to the candy store

Me & Jesus we was as thick as thieves
He washed me in the blood and lordy I believed
And I gave him my heart
At the altar call
Back in Eden before the fall
Eden before the fall

Coal black curls and a dimple in his chin
A swagger in his walk and a sideways grin

Even Elvis himself had nothin' on him
The boy couldn't be denied

His daddy's in the pulpit shoutin' fury and fire
We're sneakin' out the back door behind the choir
And it couldn't be wrong 'cause it was pure desire
We were saved and sanctified

Lyin' on a bed of magnolia leaves
He said I was an angel lord and I believed
And I gave him my heart
Lord I gave it all
Back in Eden before the fall
Eden before the fall

The apple tasted sweeter and the world was clean
I could make sense out of everything
Now it's just a beautiful dream I can't quite recall
Just like Eden before the fall
Eden before the fall