

# 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