

# 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