Promised Land

Verse 1 |: C /// | % | % | F /// | G /// | % | % | C /// :||

I left my home in Norfolk Virginia, California on my mind. Straddled that Greyhound, it rode me past Raleigh, And on across Caroline.

Verse 2 Stopped in Charlotte and bypassed Rock Hill and we never was a minute late. We was ninety miles out of Atlanta by sundown, Rollin' 'cross the Georgia state.

Verse 3 Had motor trouble it turned into a struggle, half way 'cross Alabam, The 'hound broke down left us all stranded in downtown Birmingham.

Lead

Verse 4 Straight off bought me a through train ticket, right across Mississippi clean And I was on the midnight flyer out of Birmingham, smoking into New Orleans.

Verse 5 Somebody help me get out of Louisiana, just help me get to Houston town. People are there who care a little 'bout me and they won't let the poor boy down.

Verse 6 Sure as she bore me, she bought me a silk suit, put luggage in my hands, And I woke up high over Albuquerque on a jet to the promised land.

Lead

Verse 7 Workin' on a T-bone steak a la carte, flying over to the Golden State When the pilot told us in thirteen minutes we'd be headin' in the terminal gate.

Verse 8 Swing low sweet chariot, come down easy, taxi to the terminal zone Cut your engines, cool your wings, and let me make it to the telephone.

Verse 9 Los Angeles give me Norfolk Virginia, Tidewater four ten on nine Tell the folks back home this is the promised land callin', poor boy's on the line.