

Promised Land

[Verse 1]

C
I left my home in Norfolk
F
Virginia, California on my mind
G
Straddled that Greyhound
C
It rode me past Raleigh, and on across Caroline
C
Stopped in Charlotte and bypassed Rock Hill
F
And we never was a minute late
G
We was ninety miles out of Atlanta by sundown
C
Rolling across the Georgia state
C
Had motor trouble, it turned into a struggle
F
Half way across Alabama
G
The Hound broke down
C
Left us all stranded in downtown Birmingham

[Verse 2]

C
Straight off bought me a through train ticket
F
Right across Mississippi clean
G
And I was on that midnight flyer out of
Birmingham
C
Smoking into New Orleans
C
Somebody help me get out of Louisiana
F
Just help me get to Houston town
G
People are there who care a little about me
C
And they won't let the poor boy down
C
Sure as she bore me, she bought me a silk suit
F
Put luggage in my hands

And I woke up high over Albuquerque
C
On a jet to the promised land

[Verse 3]

C
Working on a T-bone steak a la carte
F
Flying over to the Golden State
G
When the pilot told us in thirteen minutes
C
We'd be heading in the terminal gate
C
Swing low sweet chariot, come down easy
F
Taxi to the terminal zone
G
Cut your engines, cool your wings
C
And let me make it to the telephone
C
Los Angeles give me Norfolk Virginia
F
Tidewater four ten oh nine
G
Tell the folks back home this is the promised
land calling
C
And the poor boy's on the line