

Band, The, The Promised Land

Band, The
Moondog Matinee
The Promised Land

G

I left my home in norfolk virginia

C

California on my mind

D

I boarded that greyhound,

G

Rode in into raliegh on across caroline

G

Stopped in charlotte to by pass rockhill

C

We never was a minute late

D

We were ninty miles out of atlanta by sundown

G

Rollin' out of georgia state

G

We had motor trouble that turned into a struggle

C

Halfway across alabam

D

And that bow broke down

G

And left us stranded in downtown birmingham

G

Right away i bought a through train ticket

C

Got across mississippi clean

D

And i was on that midnight flyer out of birmingham

G

Smokin' into new orleans

G

Somebody help me get out of louisiana

C

Help me get to houston town

Strum

1 & 2 & 3 & 4

V ^ v ^ v

D

There are people there who care a little 'bout me

G

And won't put the poor boy down

G

Georgia born, they bought me a silk suit

C

And put luggage in my hand

D

And woke up high over albuquerque

G

On a jet to the promised land

G

Workin' on a t-bone ala cartee

C

Flyin' over to the golden state

D

When the pilot told us in thirteen minutes

G

He would set us at the terminal gate
G
Swing low chariot, come down easy
C
Taxi to the terminal door
D
Cut your engines and cool your wings
G
And let me make it to the telephone
G
Los angeles, give me norfolk virginia
C
Tidewater four ten o nine
D
Tell all the folks back home

It's the promised land callin'
G
And the poor boy is on the line