

Bob Seger, Face The Promise

I've been down in the Delta workin' these fields
Breakin my back, I need a better deal
So long Mississippi, so long Alabam
I want to face the promise of the Promised Land

I've got fevered dreams, mighty plans
I need a black top road, I need a wheel in my hands
So long Arizona, so long desert sands
I need to face the promise of the Promised Land

I'm tired of this river, these nothin' nights
I'm small towned out, I need city lights

So long Allegany, so long Olean
I need to face the promise of the Promised Land
I'll need a world of changes, I need a
brand new space
I need an Eldorado, that's got to be someplace
There's a line inside I think I've crossed
You better watch out now I'm gonna
be my own boss
So long Massachusetts, so long Framingham
I need to face the promise of the Promised Land
So long North Dakota you must understand
I need to face the promise of the Promised Land