

The Promised Land
Bruce Springsteen

INTRO: (Harmonica) **G C G Em C G**

On a rattlesnake speedway in the Utah desert

G Em

I pick up my money and head back into town

C G

Driving cross the Waynesboro county line

Em

I got the radio on and I m just killing time

C G

Working all day in my daddy s garage

Em G

Driving all night chasing some mirage

Em Am

Pretty soon little girl I m gonna take charge

C D7

The dogs on Main Street howl `cause they understand

G C G

If I could take one moment into my hands

Em C G

Mister I ain t a boy, no I m a man

C G

And I believe in a promised land

Em C G

I ve done my best to live the right way

I get up every morning and go to work each day

But your eyes go blind and your blood runs cold

Sometimes I feel so weak I just want to explode

Explode and tear this town apart

Take a knife and cut this pain from my heart

Find somebody itching for something to start

The dogs on Main Street...

There s a dark cloud rising from the desert floor

I packed my bags and I m heading straight into the storm

Gonna be a twister to blow everything down

That ain t got the faith to stand its ground

Blow away the dreams that tear you apart

Blow away the dreams that break your heart

Blow away the lies that leave you nothing but lost and brokenhearted

The dogs on Main Street...

...Promised Land, and I believe in the Promised Land, and I believe

G Em C G Em C

in the Promised Land.

