

Elvis Presley - Promised Land

Tom: D

Standard tuning.

Intro: A (D)
Ah, get on it!

A D
I left my home in Norfolk Virginia California on my mind.
E

A
I straddled that Greyhound, and rode into Raleigh and on
across Caroline.

A D
We had motor trouble that turned into a struggle, halfway
across Alabam'.
E

A
Well that hound broke down and left us all stranded, in
downtown Birmingham.

A D
Right away I brought me a through train ticket, ridin' across
Mississippi
clean.
E

A
And I was on the midnight flyer out of Birmingham, smokin'
into New Orleans.

A D
Somebody helped me get out of Louisiana, just to help me get
to Houston
Town.
E
There are people there who care a little about me,
A
and they won't let the poor boy down. Take it!

A D
Sure as you're born they brought me a silk suit, put luggage
in my hand.
E

A
And I woke up high over Albuquerque, on a jet to the promised

land.

A D
Working on a T-bone steak I had a party, flyin' over to the
golden state.
E

A
Ah when the pilot told us in thirteen minutes he would set us
at the
terminal gate.

A D
Swing low chariot come down easy, taxi to the terminal zone.
E

A
Cut your engines and cool your wings, and let me make it to
the telephone.

A D
Los Angeles give me Norfolk Virginia, tidewater four ten o
nine.

E
Tell the folks back home this is the promised land callin',
A
and the poor boy's on the line.

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Acordes

