

Promised Land - Chuck Berry

[Intro Riff]

[Verse 1]

C
Left my home in Norfolk, Virginia,
F
California on my mind.
G
I straddled that Greyhound, rode him into Raleigh,
C
And on across Caroline.

[Verse 2]

C
We stopped in Charlotte but bypassed Rock Hill,
F
And we never was a minute late.
G
We was ninety miles out of Atlanta by sundown,
C
Rollin' out of Georgia state.

[Verse 3]

C
We had motor trouble, it turned into a struggle,
F
Half way 'cross Alabam,
G
And that 'hound broke down and left us all stranded
C
In downtown Birmingham.

[Solo] **C F G C**

[Verse 4]

C
Right away, I bought me a through-train ticket,
F
Right 'cross Mississippi clean
G
And I was on that midnight flyer out of Birmingham
C
Smoking into New Orleans.

[Verse 5]

C
Somebody help me get out of Louisiana
F
Just to help me get to Houston Town
G
There are people there who care a little about me
C
And they won't let the poor boy down

[Verse 6]

C
Sure as you're born they bought me a silk suit
F
Put luggage in my hand
G
And I woke up high over Albuquerque
C
On a jet to the promised land

[Solo] **C F G C**

[Verse 7]

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
He would set us at the terminal gate

[Verse 8]

C
Swing low chariot come down easy
F
Taxi to the terminal zone
G
Cut your engines and cool your wings
C
And let me make it to the telephone

[Verse 9]

C
Los Angeles, give me No'folk, V'ginia
F
Tidewater four ten o nine
G
Tell the folks back home this is the promised land calling
C
And the poor boy is on the line

[Solo] **C F G C**