

Unpromised Land

Bob Schneider

It's not too late to come by my house
Even though the sun is coming out
Because I'm still up, it's what I do
When I'm all alone, I think of you

I want you to know
What you do to me
I want you to understand that
Where we are is not the unpromised land

Your mother hoped you'd never find
Your father tried his best but lied
I know your heart is young and wild
And full of fire and fury tonight

Those freaks you dig
The ones you call your friends
The ones who just don't know
When the party should end

They can go to hell
They can f*** right off
I mean Jesus Christ
Haven't you had enough?

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What you do to me
I want you to understand that
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Your mother hoped you'd never find
Your father tried his best to lie
I know your heart is young and wild
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So everybody here
Come on and let me know
Come on and make some noise
If you love rock n roll

If you're burned out
And if the fires died
I got the skills
To bring it back to life

I want you to know
What you do to me
I want you to understand that
Where we are is not the unpromised land

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Your father tried his best but lied
I know your heart is young and wild
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