

# 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?

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 to lie  
I know your heart is young and wild  
And full of fire and fury tonight

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

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