

The Promised Land

Joe Diffie

There ain't nothing special 'bout
The place where I was raised
Just a picture show, a dairy queen
And Friday football games

The river where we used to swim
On carefree summer days
And a water tower that we all climbed
And proudly wrote our names

I gave my heart to Jesus there
When I was just 13
I remember mama cryin'
As the choir began to sing

The congregation stood up
And the preacher shook my hand
So many miles, and years ago
Back in the promise land

Their singing "Rock Of Ages"
In that church where mama goes
Standing on the promises
And praying for the lost sheep of the poor

How I got so far away
I'll never understand
From those streets of gold, that I call home
Back in the promise land

Now fallen angels walk the streets
Beneath the neon lights
And there ain't no milk and honey flowin'
Where I spend my nights

The light that used to shine on me
Is gone without a trace
And there's only one thing keeping me
From falling out of grace

Their singing "Rock Of Ages"
In that church where mama goes
Standing on the promises
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