

Dillon Price

"Promise Land"

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I'm a mystery
I'm a silent man
Talkin' up a storm in the summer rain
Won't know what I'm thinkin' till I explain
I know this place too well
I know everybody's name
Shuffling tracks and shuffling feet
I play the routine without missing a beat
So get up, get on
Gonna sing this song
Get up, get on
And it won't take long
Get up, get on
Gonna sing this song
Get up, get on
Come on come on
I know this place like the back of my hand
And one day we'll make it too the promise land

I've got one more song
Gonna sing to you
I know I'm not wicked but just this time
I'll be a wicked man if you don't mind
When midnight arrives
I'll be out that door
Come back around when the timing's right
Never too busy for a Friday night
So get up, get on
Gonna sing this song
Get up, get on
And it won't take long
Get up, get on
Gonna sing this song
Get up, get on
Come on come on
I know this place like the back of my hand
And one day we'll make it too the promise land
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