

Broken Promise Land

Mark Chesnutt

There's a Bible on the dresser
And a sign hung on the door
And a woman in my arms who shouldn't be
I'm to the point of no returning
But I've been here before
This cheating life is nothing new to me
There's someone to be considered
So I call her on the phone
And say the job is taking longer than I planned
I don't have the heart to tell her
That a stranger's turned me on
And I'm headed for the broken promise land

Tonight I'm crossing over
And I'll reach the cheating side
And I'll hate myself for coming here again
Where the streets are paved with misery
And lives are built on lies
A place they call the broken promise land

I found a note left on the dresser
And a key left in the door
And on the floor
I found her golden wedding band
Guess she finally had to tell me
She's not waiting anymore
She's headed for the broken promise land

Tonight she's crossing over
And she'll reach the cheating side
And I'll hate myself for giving her the chance
Cause the streets are paved with misery
And lives are built on lies
A place they call the broken promise land
And it's more than I can stand