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 meThere'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 LandTonight, 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 LandFound 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 LandTonight 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 understand

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