

Plaisir D'Amour

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If time, it's time
Did he just say, "It's time"?

We didn't have a lot of fun in the desert
We didn't have a lot of fun in the sand
But saddle up your cow and fall behind us now
Because we're goin' to the Promised Land

For years, I've eat nothing but manna
A dish that is filling but bland
But now we're on our way, I'll have a cheese souffle
Because we're goin' to the Promised Land

And in the Promised Land, it's gonna be so grand
We'll have our fill from the grill as much as we can stand
It'll be so great, oh, we can hardly wait
'Cause we're goin' to the Promised Land

The dining was lousy with Moses
But we'll be feasting with Josh in command
I'd like a taco, please, and some pintos and cheese
Because we're goin' to the Promised Land

And in the Promised Land, it's gonna be so grand
We'll have our fill from the grill, as much as we can stand
It'll be so great, oh, we can hardly wait
'Cause we're goin' to the Promised Land

And in the Promised Land, it's gonna be so grand
We'll have our fill from the grill as much as we can stand
It'll be so great with waffles on my plate
'Cause we're goin' to the Promised Land

I hear it's flowing with milk and honey, sounds sticky
'Cause we're goin' to the Promised Land
Yeah, we're goin' to the Promised Land
'Cause we're goin' to the Promised Land