

Jacob's Ladder

Bruce Hornsby & The Range

I met a fan dancer down Southside Birmingham
She was running from a fat man selling salvation in his hand
She said he's tryin' to save me but I'm doin' alright, the best that I can
Oh no, just a pair of fallen angels tryin' to get through the night
Step by step, one by one, higher
and higher
Step by step, one by one, we're climbing Jacob's Ladder
Comin' over the airwaves, the man says
I'm overdue
Sing a song, send some money, join the chosen few
Yes, mister I'm not in a hurry and I don't want to be like you, no, no
All I want from tomorrow is to get it better than today
Step by step, one by one, we're climbing, climbing
Step by step, one by one, we're climbing Jacob's Ladder
Climbing, climbing, climbing Jacob's Ladder
All I want from tomorrow is to get it better than
today
Step by step, one by one, we're climbing, climbing
Step by step, one by one, we're climbing Jacob's Ladder
Climbing Jacob's Ladder, Jacob's Ladder
Step by step

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