

Jacob's Ladder

Bruce Hornsby

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 nightStep by step, one by one, higher and higher
Step by step, one by one, we're climbing Jacob's LadderComin' 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 todayStep 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 LadderAll I want from tomorrow is to get it better than todayStep 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 LadderStep by step

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