

Bruce Hornsby & The Range

"Jacob's Ladder"

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I met a fan dancer down in southside Birmingham
She was running from a fat man selling salvation in his
hand
She said he's trying to save me
But I'm doing alright, the best that I can
Just a pair of fallen angels trying to get through the
night

Step by step, one by one, higher and higher
Step by step, one by one, climbing Jacob's ladder

Coming over the airwaves the man says I'm overdue
Sing a song, send money, join the chosen few
But mister I'm not in a hurry, and I don't want to be like
you
All I want from tomorrow is just to get it better than
today

Step by step, one by one, higher and higher
Step by step, one by one, climbing Jacob's ladder

All I want from tomorrow is to get it better than today

Step by step, one by one, higher and higher
Step by step, one by one, climbing Jacob's ladder

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