

Song From The Sixteenth Floor

Paul Kelly

Something's frying on the floor below
I'm leaning out my window
The sky's on fire, the street's all aglow
And somebody's singing to the radio

I would jump from the sixteenth floor if I only could get next
to you
Put my head in a lion's jaw if I only could get next to you

I'm walking the floor, I'm climbing the walls
I wake up from dreaming, that's when I fall

I would jump from the sixteenth floor if I could only get next
to you
Put my head in a lion's jaw if I only could get next to you
Take a ride on a wrecking ball

Every day I speak your name
If I had wings I'd fly 'cause you're not here to hold me
I would jump from the sixteenth floor
Put my head in a lion's jaw
I'd walk on burning coals
I'd sell my only soul

Every day I speak your name
If I had wings I'd fly 'cause you're not here to hold me

I'd walk on burning coal,
I'd sell my only soul
I would jump from the sixteenth floor,
put my head in a lion's jaw
Take a ride on Niagara Falls if I only could get next to you