

Get Down Tonight

Spirit of the West

Said it once, said it twice
It carried on through the night
You were feeling big
And looking bigger
You came down upon her figure
Six-foot-four, two-hundred pounds
They held you high above the ground
Get down, get down tonight
You rode the wave that shot me down
Brought the St. John's lads around
Get down, get down tonight
If this is how you bare your sole
Then you're the heel of rock 'n roll
You climbed up and never told her
You'd lay your weight upon
Her shoulder