

## 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