

Twenty Flight Rock

Ooh, well I got a girl with a record machine

When it comes to rockin' she's the queen

We love to dance on a Saturday night

All alone where I can hold her tight

But she lives on the twentieth floor uptown

The elevator's broken down

So I walked one, two flight, three flight, four

Five, six, seven flight, eight flight, more

Up on the twelfth I started to drag

Fifteenth floor I'm a-ready to sag

Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock

When she calls me up on the telephone

Say, come on over honey, I'm all alone

I said, baby you're mighty sweet

But I'm in bed with the achin' feet

This went on for a couple of days

But I couldn't stay away

So I walked one, two flight, three flight, four

Five, six, seven flight, eight flight, more

Up on the twelfth I started to drag

Fifteenth floor I'm a-ready to sag

Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock

Well they sent to Chicago for repairs
A Till it's a-fixed I'm a-usin' the stairs
D Hope they hurry up before it's too late
A Want my baby too much to wait
E All this climbin' is a-gettin' me down
A They'll find my corpse draped over a rail

So I walked one, two flight, three flight, four
A Five, six, seven flight, eight flight, more
D Up on the twelfth I started to drag
A Fifteenth floor I'm a-ready to sag
E Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock A A

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