

## Twenty Flight Rock

Lee Rocker

Oh well, I've 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, I can hold her tight  
But she lives in a twentiest floor up town  
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 ready to sag  
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock

When she calles me up on the telephone  
Said c'mon over honey, I'm all alone  
I said baby, you're mighty sweet  
But I'm in the bed with a 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'm ready to drag  
Fifteenth floor I started to sag  
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock

(Guitar solo)

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

But I climbed one, two flight, three flight, four  
Five, six, seven flight, eight flight more  
Up on the twelfth I'm ready to drag  
Fifteenth floor I started to sag  
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock