

Cochran Eddie

"Twenty Flight Rock"

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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

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