

Eddie Cochran

"20 Flight Rock"

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Ooh-well I got a gal with a record machine
When it comes to rockin' she's the queen
We love to dance on a Saturday night
All alone when I can hold her tight
But she lives on the 20th floor uptown
The elevator's broken down

So I walk 1, 2, flight 3 flight 4
5,6,7, flight 8 flight more
12 I'm startin' to drag
15th before I'm ready to sag
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock

Well she called me up on the telephone
Said 'come on over, honey. I'm all alone'
I said baby your mighty sweet
But I'm in bed with a-achin' feet
This went on for a couple of days
But I couldn't stay away

So I walk 1, 2, flight 3 flight 4
5,6,7, flight 8 flight more
12 I'm startin' to drag
15th before I'm ready to sag
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock

Well, they sent to Chicago for repairs
Till it's fixed I'm a-using the stairs
Before it's too late
But my baby - much to wait
All this clownin' was gettin' me down
They found my corpse draped over a rail

So I walk 1, 2, flight 3 flight 4
5, 6, 7, flight 8 flight more
12 I'm startin' to drag
15th before I'm ready to sag
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock

