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Jeff Beck "Twenty Flight Rock"

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Ooh 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 on a twentieth 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 calls 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 startin' to drag Fifteenth floor I'm ready to sag Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock

Well, they sent to Chicago for repairs
'Til it's a-fixed I'm usin' 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

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

Oh, 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 on a twentieth floor up town The elevator's broken down

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

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