

Morphine

"Top Floor, Bottom Buzzer"

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First we'll pick Priscilla up and then we'll stop for Jane
And Mary Ellen needs a ride, we're goin' by her place

We're goin' to a party, our friends will all be there
I got the directions, it's across the river somewhere

We rang the top floor, bottom buzzer
Top floor, bottom buzzer
Top floor, bottom buzzer
The middle won't work
Ring the one under

Priscilla's in the kitchen, she's mixing drinks
She's mixing one for me, I think
And one for Mary Ellen and one for Jane
Priscilla, she knows how to use a shaker
She doesn't get up as early as a baker, uh-uhn

There's a muchacha, teachin' me to mambo
There's my buddy Pete eyein' a bowl of Combos
Ramona and a man do a tango dip
Cheek to cheek, hip to hip, come on

The window's open, it's the heart of the summer
More people comin' lookin' for the number
Mary Ellen sees them she has a little stutter, she yells

The top floor, bottom buzzer
Top floor, bottom buzzer
Top floor, bottom buzzer
Top floor, bottom buzzer
The middle won't work
Ring the one under, come on, woo

It was later it was after two
We found a bottle of good Chartreuse
The lights were green and gold, we played Latin soul
By the time Priscilla put the Al Green on
The bottle was gone

On the top floor, bottom buzzer
Top floor, bottom buzzer

Top floor, bottom buzzer
The middle won't work
Ring the one under, come on, woo

Top floor, bottom buzzer
Top floor, bottom buzzer
Top floor, bottom buzzer
The middle won't work
Ring the one under, come on, woo

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