

# Twenty Flight Rock

Montrose

## Twenty Flight Rock Lyrics

I got a girl with a record machine  
When it comes to rockin', baby, she's the queen  
We love to dance on a Saturday night  
All alone and I can hold her tight  
But she lives on the twentieth floor in town  
The elevator's broken down

So I walk one, two flight, three flight four  
Five, six, seven flight, eight flight more  
Up on the twelfth, I'm a starting to drag  
Fifteenth floor, I'm a 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, baby, I'm all alone baby"  
I said, "Baby, you're mighty sweet"  
But I'm in bed with the achin' feet  
This went on for a couple of days  
I just couldn't stay away

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

Well I sent to Chicago for repairs  
Till it's fixed, I'm a using the stairs  
I hope it hurts my baby's two legs  
I want my baby, too much to wait  
All this climbing is a gettin' me down  
Find my body draped over the ledge

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