

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