

# Top Floor, Bottom Buzzer

## Morphine

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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