Twenty Flight Rock

Eddie Cochran

Ooh, well I 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 where I can hold her tight
But she lives on the twentiest floor uptown
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 a-ready to sag
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock

When she calls me up on the telephone
Say, come on over honey, I'm all alone
I said, baby you're mighty sweet
But I'm in bed with the achin' feet
This went on for a couple of days
But I couldn't stay away

Well they sent to Chicago for repairs
Till it's a-fixed I'm a-usin' the stairs
Hope they hurry up before it's too late
Want my baby too much to wait
All this climbin' is a-gettin' me down
They'll find my corpse draped over a rail
But I climbed one, two flight, three flight four

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