Twenty Flight Rock (feat. Brian Setzer) [Live]

Jeff Beck

Ooh well, I've 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, I can hold her tight
But she lives on a twentieth floor up town
The elevator's broken downSo 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 ready to sag
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rockWhen she calls me up on the telephone
Said c'mon over honey, I'm all alone
I said baby, you're mighty sweet
But I'm in the bed with a achin' feet
This went on for a couple of days
But I couldn't stay awaySo I walked one, two flight, three flight, four
Five, six, seven flight, eight flight more
Up on the twelfth I'm startin' to drag
Fifteenth floor I'm ready to sag
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rockWell, they sent to Chicago for repairs
'Til it's a-fixed I'm usin' the stairs
Hope they hurry up before it's too late
Want my baby too much to wait
All this climbin' is gettin' me down
They'll find my corpse draped over a railI walked one, two flight, three flight, four
Five, six, seven flight, eight flight more
Up on the twelfth I'm startin' to sag
Fifteenth floor I'm ready to drag
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock
One more timeOh, I've 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, I can hold her tight
But she lives on a twentieth floor up town
The elevator's broken downI 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 ready to sag
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock

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