Twenty Flight Rock

The Top Cats

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 tightBut she lives on the twentieth floor uptown
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'm started to drag
Fifteenth floor, I'm a ready to sag
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rockWhen 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' feetThis 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 started to drag
Fifteenth floor, I'm a ready to sag
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rockWell, 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
I want my baby too much to waitAll this climbin' is a gettin' me down
They'll find my corpse draped over a railBut I climbed one, two flight, three flight four
Five, six, seven flight, eight flight, more
Up on the twelfth I'm started to drag
Fifteenth floor, I'm a ready to sag
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock

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