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 placeWe're goin' to a party, our friends will all be there
I got the directions, it's across the river somewhereWe rang the top floor, bottom buzzer
Top floor, bottom buzzer
Top floor, bottom buzzer
The middle won't work
Ring the one underPriscilla'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-uhThere'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 onThe 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 yellsT-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, wooIt 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 goneOn the top floor, bottom buzzer
Top floor, bottom buzzer
Top floor, bottom buzzer
The middle won't work
Ring the one under, come on, wooTop floor, bottom buzzer
Top floor, bottom buzzer
Top floor, bottom buzzer
The middle won't work
Ring the one under, come on, woo

Songwriters
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