

Tiger Army, Twenty Flight Rock

Well I've got a girl with a record machine
When it comes to rockin' she's a queen
Gonna dance on a Saturday night
For the moment I can hold her tight
But she lives on the 20th floor up town
The elevator's broken down

So I climb 1, 2, flight 3 flight 4
5,6,7, flight 8 flight more
Said by the 12th I'm starting to drag
15th floor im ready to sag
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock

Well she calls me up on the telephone
Says: "Come on honey I'm all alone!"
Said: "Yeah baby your mighty sweet,
but I'm in bed with aching feet."
This went on for a couple of days
But I couldn't stay away

So I climb 1, 2, flight 3 flight 4
5,6,7, flight 8 flight more
Said by the 12th I'm starting to drag
15th floor im ready to sag
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock

Well, they called to Chicago for repairs
'Till it's fixed I'm a-using the stairs
Hope they hurry up before it's too late
Love my baby too much to wait
All this climbin' was getting me down
They found my corpse draped over a rail

So I climb 1, 2, flight 3 flight 4
5,6,7, flight 8 flight more
Said by the 12th im starting to drag
15th floor im ready to sag
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock