

Paul McCartney - Twenty Flight Rock

Tom: **A**

Ooh, well, I got a girl with a record machine,
when it comes to rockin', she's a queen.

Went to a dance on a saturday night,
all alone where I could hold her tight.

She lives on the twentieth floor uptown.
The elevator's broken down.

So I walk one, two flight, three flight four,
five, six, seven flight, eight flight more.
Up on the twelfth I'm starting to sag,
fifteen before I'm ready to drag.

E **D7** **A**
Get to the top and I'm too tired to rock.

Well she, she called me up on the telephone,
said, "Come on over, baby, I'm all alone."
I said, "Baby, you're mighty sweet,
but I'm in bed with a aching feet."
This went on for a couple of days,
but I couldn't stay away.

So I walk one, two flight,...

Well, sent to chicago for repairs,
till it's fixed I'm usin' the stairs.
I hope they hurry, before it's too late,
you know, I love my baby too much to wait.
All this climbing is getting me down,
they'll find my corpse draped over the rail.

But I walk one, two flight,...

Ooh, well, I got a girl with a...
Well, I walk one, two flight,...

Acordes

