

# 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.

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

