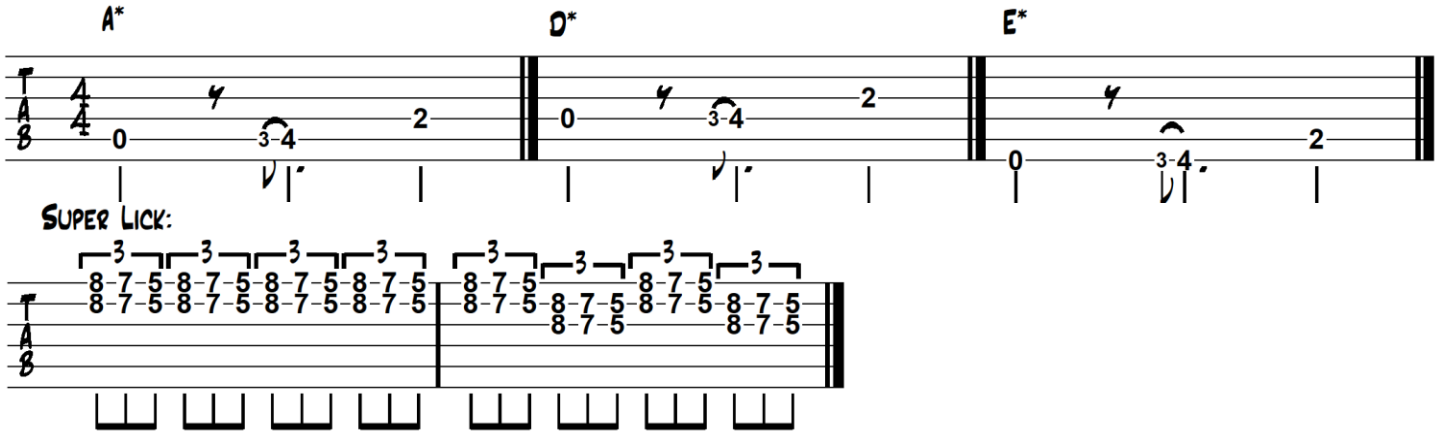
Twenty Flight Rock – Eddie Cochran (Single for Gold Star Studios - 1957)

4/4|| A* | | | A (Stop) ||
Oh well,
|| A* | | | | D* |
I've got a girl with a record machine When it comes to rockin' she's the queen We love to dance on a
| | A (stop) | | E* | |
Saturday night All alone, I can hold her tight But she lives in a twentiest floor up town
| A (Stop) | ||
The elevator's broken down So I
(Swing)
|| A | | | | D |
walked one, two flight, three flight, four Five, six, seven flight, eight flight more Up on the twelfth I
| | A | | E | D | A* | ||
started to drag Fifteenth floor I'm ready to sag Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock

When she calls me up on the telephone Said c'mon over honey, I'm all alone
I said baby, you're mighty sweet But I'm in the bed with a achin' feet
This went on for a couple of days But I couldn't stay away

So I walked one, two flight, three flight, four Five, six, seven flight, eight flight more
Up on the twelfth I'm ready to drag Fifteenth floor I started to sag
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock

(Guitar solo over swinging Chorus)

Well, they sent to Chicago for repairs 'Till it's a-fixed I'm using the stairs
Hope they hurry up before it's too late Want my baby too much to wait
All this climbin' is gettin' me down They'll find my corpse draped over a rail

But I climbed one, two flight, three flight, four Five, six, seven flight, eight flight more
Up on the twelfth I'm ready to drag Fifteenth floor I started to sag
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock (Ending:) || A* | (1) A#9 A9 (END) ||