

McFly "Room On The Third Floor"

Visit "[Room On The Third Floor](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Room on the third floor
Not what we asked for
I'm not tired enough to sleep
One bed is broken,
Next room is smoking,
Air conditioning's stuck on heat.
And Outside it's raining,
Hear the guest upstairs complaining that the room
that's got the TV too loud,
I guess at times like these remind me
That I gotta keep my feet on the ground
(Yeah)

Wake up early
Round 7:30
Housekeeping knocking on my door
Do not disturb sign
The back of her mind
I must've left it on the floor
(Yeah)

My eyes are hurting
'Coz the cheap nylon curtains
Let the sunlight creep in through from the clouds

Cos at times like these remind me
That I gotta keep my feet on the ground

Na na na na
Na na na naaaa
Na na na na
Na na na naaa

Guess that times like these remind me
Guess that times like these remind me
Guess that times like these remind me
That I gotta keep my feet on the ground

Na na na na
Na na na naaa
Na na na na
Na na na naaa no, no

Guess that times like these remind me
(Times like these)
Guess that times like these remind me
(Times like these remind me)
Guess that times like these remind me
That I gotta keep my feet on the ground

Visit [McFly](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.