

# Top Floor (Feat. Ed Sheeran)

## Naughty Boy

I can see the city life  
From where I stand on the top floor  
But I'm not sure if I'm dead  
I raise my hands to the clouds  
To check if heaven is with me now  
Cause the devil's in my bed  
And she won't love me like she could  
She won't hold me like you would I bid this city goodnight  
And colored street lamps spark my eyes  
When it's quiet I'll go  
And say my sweetest goodbye  
Under billboards of fast food and mobile phones  
Cause they won't treat me like they should  
Cause they don't need me like you would My toes curl, clutched to the edge  
I'm filled up with regret  
Could you forgive me yet?  
Would you know if I fell  
From this hotel?

Songwriters

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