

Room on the Third Floor

[McFly](#)

Room on the third floor, not what we asked for
I'm not tired enough to sleep
One bed is broken, next room is smokin'
Air conditioning's stuck on heat And outside it's raining, and the guest upstairs is complainin'
'Bout the room that's got their TV too loud
'Cause the times like these remind me
That I've got to keep my feet on the ground Wake up early, 'round seven thirty
House keepings knockin' on my door
Do not disturb sign, the back of her mind
I must have left it on the floor
Yeah, My eyes are hurting 'cause the cheap nylon curtains
Let the sunlight creep in through from the clouds
'Cause it's times like these remind me
That I've got to keep my feet on the ground
Yeah Na na na
Na na na
Na na na Na na na
na na na
na na, Oh Yeah, I guess the times like these remind me
I guess the times like these remind me
I guess the times like these remind me
That I've got to keep my feet on the ground Na na na
Na na na
Na na na No, no I guess the times like these remind me
I guess the times like these remind me
I guess the times like these remind me
That I've got to keep my feet on the ground

Songwriters

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