

# This Hotel Room

Jimmy Buffett

By: Steve Goodman

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Uh this hotel room's gotta lotta stuff  
Laundry bag and a shoe shine cloth  
Thirty two hangers and a touch tone phone  
Well a light that comes on when I ain't home I ain't home  
I ain't home  
You better leave a message 'cause  
I ain't home They got an air conditioner for when I'm hot  
A radiator for when I'm not  
Two big chairs sittin' side by side  
With a holy bible and the TV Guide  
TV Guide  
The TV Guide  
Great God Almighty  
It's the TV Guide I gotta second story view from curb to curb  
I gotta sign that reads "Do Not Disturb"  
A monogrammed towel and a bucket of ice  
A chest of drawers and a mirror that lies Mirror that lies  
A mirror that lies  
That couldn't be me  
In the gorilla disguise They got a room service menu for food and drink  
A porcelain throne and an aluminum sink  
Two big pillows to rest my head  
A Magic Fingers and a king-size bed  
Put in a quarter  
Turn out the light  
Magic Fingers makes ya feel alright Uh feel alright  
Feel alright  
Magic Fingers makes you feel alright Uh this ol' hotel's all right with me  
They pay the postage if you lose the key  
This hotel room's gotta lot of stuff  
But I do believe I've had enough Called my baby said don't you pout  
I'm packin' my bags and I'm checkin' out  
Just as soon as you hang up the telephone  
Stick a candle in the window I'm comin' home Comin' home  
Uh comin' home  
Stick a candle in the window  
I'm comin' home Whoa comin' home  
Comin' home  
Stick a candle in the window  
I'm comin' home-- Spoken: "Thank you boys"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>