

# Jimmy Buffett, This Hotel Room

This hotel room got a lot of stuff  
A laundry bag and a shoe shine cloth  
Thirty-two hangers and a touch-tone phone  
Well a light that comes on when I'm not 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 a TV guide  
TV guide, TV guide, great God o' mighty  
It's a TV guide

I got a second story view from curb to curb  
I got a sign that reads "Do not disturb"  
A monogram towel and a bucket of ice  
A chest of drawers and a mirror that lies  
Mirror that lies, mirror that lies,  
That couldn't be me in the gorilla disguise

They got a room service menu for food and drinks  
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 you feel alright  
Feel alright, feel alright  
Magic fingers makes you feel alright

Oh this ole' hotel's alright with me  
They pay the postage if you lose the key  
This hotel has got a lot of stuff  
But I do believe I have had enough  
Call my baby said, don't you pout  
I'm packin' my bags and I'm checking out  
Just as soon as you hang up the telephone  
Stick a candle in the window I'm comin' home  
Comin' home, comin' home  
Stick a candle in the window, I'm comin' home