

# Amy Macdonald, This Is The Life

Oh the wind whistles down  
The cold dark street tonight  
And the people they were dancing to the music vibe  
And the boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair  
While the shy tormented youth sit way over there  
And the songs they get louder  
Each one better than before

And you're singing the songs  
Thinking this is the life  
And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size  
Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?  
Where you gonna sleep tonight?

And you're singing the songs  
Thinking this is the life  
And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size  
Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?  
Where you gonna sleep tonight?  
Where you gonna sleep tonight?

So you're heading down the road in your taxi for four  
And you're waiting outside Jimmy's front door  
But nobody's in and nobody's home 'til four  
So you're sitting there with nothing to do  
Talking about Robert Riger and his motley crew  
And where you're gonna go and where you're gonna sleep tonight

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