Amy McDonald, 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 Chorus 2x And you're singing the songs Thinking this is the life And you wake up in the morning and you're head feels twice the size Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go? 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 Chorus 2x Where you gonna sleep tonight? Chorus 4x Where you gonna sleep tonight?