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?