



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  
And 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 till 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 your gonna sleep  
tonight.

Chorus