

This is the Life – Amy McDonald

Intro: Am Am F F C C Em Em

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 be-fore

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 to-night

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 to-night

Where you gonna sleep to-night

Riff: Am Am F F C C Em Em

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 a-bout Robert Riger and his motley crew

And where you're gonna go and where your gonna sleep to-night

CHORUS

Riff: Am Am F F C C Em Em X2

CHORUS X2

Riff: Am Am F F C C Em

Where you gonna sleep to-night

