

This Is the Life - Amy Macdonald

Oh, the wind whistles down [Intro]
The cold dark street tonight D#m D#m
And the people, they were dancing B B
To the music vibe F# F#
And the boys chase the girls Bbm Bbm
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, [Chorus]
thinking this is the life (x2)
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 (x1~2)

So you're heading down the road [Instru]
in your taxi for four
And you're waiting outside
Jimmy's front door
(But/and) nobody's (in/home 'til four) (x2)
So you're sitting there with nothing to do
Talking about Robert Riger
and his motley crew
And where you gonna (go/sleep tonight) (x2)

([Chorus] (x2~4) [Instru] (x2~1) x2) - D#m