

# This Is the Life - Amy Macdonald

Oh, the wind whistles down [Intro]  
The cold dark street tonight Bbm Bbm  
And the people, they were dancing F# F#  
To the music vibe C# C#  
And the boys chase the girls Fm Fm  
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) - Bbm