

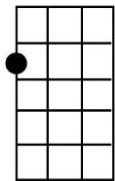
# This Is The Life *by Amy MacDonald*



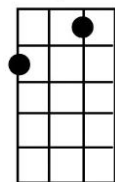
Intro: Am F C Em

Oh the [Am] wind whistles down  
The [F] cold dark street tonight  
And the [C] people they were dancing  
[Em] To the music vibe  
And the [Am] boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair  
While the [F] shy tormented youth sit way over there  
And the [C] songs they get louder Each one better than be[Em]fore.

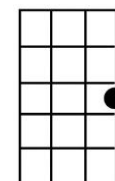
Am



F



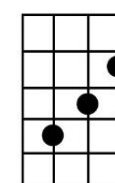
C



## Chorus:

And you're singing the [Am] songs  
Thinking this is the life  
And you wake up in the [F] morning and your head feels twice the size  
Where you gonna go? [C] Where you gonna go?  
Where you gonna sleep to[Em]night?  
And you're singing the [Am] songs  
Thinking this is the life  
And you wake up in the [F] morning and your head feels twice the size  
Where you gonna go? [C] Where you gonna go?  
Where you gonna sleep to[Em]night?  
Where you gonna sleep to[Am]night? F C Em

Em



So your [Am] heading down the road in your taxi for four  
And you're [F] waiting outside Jimmy's front door  
But [C] nobody's in  
And nobody's home 'til [Em] four  
So you're [Am] sitting there with nothing to do  
Talking a[F]bout Robert Riger and his motley crew  
And [C] where you're gonna go Where you're gonna sleep to[Em]night? Chorus:

Chorus again - ending last line "To[Am]night"