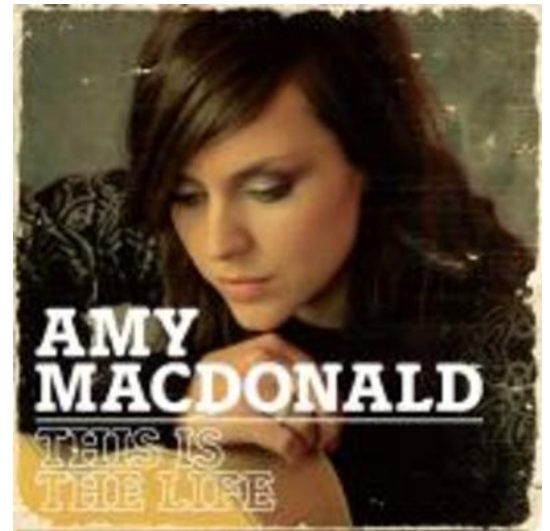


THIS IS THE LIFE

Amy McDonald 2007

2er in c#m (am Capo 4)



am
F
em
C
4

1 Oh the wind whistles down
The cold dark street tonight
And the people they were dancing
to the music vibe

2 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
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? And 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? and where you gonna sleep
tonight? Where you gonna sleep

tonight? ■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■

3 So your 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 'til
four

4 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 you're gonna sleep
tonight And you're singing the songs...