

Dans: Singing The Song
Artist: Amy McDonald
Song: This Is The Life

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 curls in their hair
While the shocked too many sit way over there
And the songs get louder each one better than before

And you singing the song 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 tonight?
And you singing the song 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 tonight?
Where you gonna sleep tonight

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 about Robert Ragger and his one leg crew
And where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep tonight?

And you singing the song thinking this is the life
And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size
Oh where you gonna go, where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep tonight?
And you singing the song 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 tonight?
Where you gonna sleep tonight

And you singing the song thinking this is the life
And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size
Oh where you gonna go, where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep tonight?

And you singing the song 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 tonight?

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Where you gonna sleep tonight?