

## This Is The Life by Amy Macdonald

[Intro]

**Am F C Em**

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

**Am**  
And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life  
**F**  
And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size  
**C**  
Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?  
**Em**  
Where you gonna sleep tonight

**Am**  
And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life  
**F**  
And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size  
**C**  
Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?  
**Em**  
Where you gonna sleep tonight  
**Am**  
Where you gonna sleep tonight

[Instrumental]

**(Am) F C Em**

[Verse]

**Am**  
So you're heading down the road in your taxi for four  
**F**  
And you're waiting outside Jimmy's front door  
**C** **Em**  
But nobody's in and nobody's home 'til four  
**Am**  
So you're sitting there with nothing to do  
**F**  
Talking about Robert Riger and his motley crew  
**C** **Em**  
And where you're gonna go and where you're gonna sleep tonight

[Chorus]

[Instrumental]

**(Am) F C Em**

**Am F C Em**

[Chorus]

[Outro]

**(Am) F C Em Am**