This is the Life – Amy Macdonald

Intro Oh the wind whistles down The cold dark street tonight And the people they were dancing To the music vibe And the boys touched the girls With the curls in their hair While the shy tormented youth sit Way over there And the boys 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 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 Where you gonna sleep tonight? Oh where you gonna sleep tonight? Instrumental So you're heading down the road In your taxi 4-4 And you're waiting outside Jimmy's front door But nobody's in And nobody's home till 4 So you're sitting there With nothing to do Talking about Robert Ragger And his Motely Crew

And where you gonna go? 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 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 Where you gonna sleep tonight? Oh where you gonna sleep tonight? Instrumental 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 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 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 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 Where you gonna sleep tonight? Oh where you gonna sleep tonight?

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Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych