

# This is the Life

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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 the curls in their hair  
while the shy tormented youth sits way over there  
And the songs they get louder  
each one better than be-fore

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 to-night  
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 to-night  
where you gonna sleep to-night

/// /// //

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 a-bout Robert Riger and his motley crew.  
and where you're gonna go and where your gonna sleep to-night.

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*slow*

where you gonna sleep to-night

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