

## Fill in the gaps

## This Is The Life by Amy Macdonald

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 sit way over there
And the songs they get (1) each one better
than before
And you're singing the songs thinking this is the life
And you wake up in the (2) and your head
feels twice the size
Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?
Where you gonna (3) tonight?
And you're singing the songs thinking this is the life
And you wake up in the morning and (4) head feels
twice the size
Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?
Where you gonna (5) tonight? Where you gonna
sleep tonight?
So you're heading (6) 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
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 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

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- 1. louder
- 2. morning
- 3. sleep
- 4. your
- 5. sleep
- 6. down
- 7. this
- 8. sleep
- 9. gonna
- 10. gonna

## Fill in the gaps

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