

This Is the Life

Oh the wind whistles down the cold dark street tonight
And the people they were dancing to the music vibes
And the boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair
While the shy tormented just sit way over there
And the songs get louder each one better than before

And you're 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 4
And you're waiting outside at 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 Riger and his mothley crew
And where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep tonight?

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