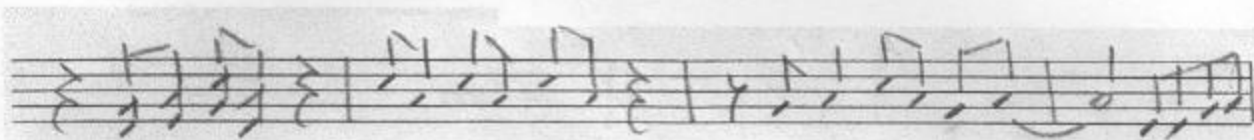


# Life During Wartime

Talking Heads

DRUMS ONE BAR INTRO

INTRO 2X BRASS SYNTH (Korg Organ 030, Organ vel-brass)



**VERSE 1**  
A Heard of a van that is loaded with weapons, packed up and ready to go  
Heard of some gravesites, out by the highway, a place where nobody knows  
The sound of gunfire, off in the distance, I'm getting used to it now  
Lived in a brownstone, lived in the ghetto, I've lived all over this town

**CHORUS 1**  
E This ain't no party, this ain't no disco, this ain't no fooling around  
No time for dancing, or lovey dovey, I ain't got time for that now

**VERSE 2** Transmit the message, to the receiver, hope for an answer some day  
I got three passports, couple of visas, don't even know my real name  
High on a hillside, trucks are loading, everything's ready to roll  
I sleep in the daytime, I work in the nighttime, I might not ever get home

**CHORUS 2** This ain't no party, this ain't no disco, this ain't no fooling around  
This ain't no mudd club, or C. B. G. B. I ain't got time for that now

**INTRO 2X / GUITAR SOLO**

**VERSE 3** **VOC + DRUMS ONLY**  
Heard about Houston? Heard about Detroit? Heard about Pittsburgh, PA?  
You oughta know not to stand by the window, somebody might see you up there  
I got some groceries, some peanut butter, to last a couple of days  
But I ain't got no speakers, ain't got no headphones, ain't got no records to play

**(FULL BAND) ->**

**CHORUS 3** Why stay in college? Why go to night school? Gonna be different this time?  
Can't write a letter, can't send a postcard, I can't write nothing at all

**VERSE 4** Trouble in transit, got through the roadblock, we blended in with the crowd  
We got computers, we're tapping phone lines, I know that ain't allowed  
We dress like students, we dress like housewives or in a suit and a tie  
I changed my hairstyle so many times now, don't know what I look like!

**CHORUS 3** This ain't no party...

**INTRO 2X ...END**

20<sup>th</sup> Nov 08, Rev. 8<sup>th</sup> Feb 09