Life During Wartime Os Paralamas do Sucesso

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(intro) ( Am )
E | -----7--5- |
В |------7--5-
G|-----5----7--5-|
                                                      (2x)
D|---5h7----7-5-5h7----7-7----5h7----7-7----
A | ----- |
E | ------|
Am
Heard of a van that is laaded 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 Brownstone, lived in the Ghetto
I ve lived all over this town
Ε
This ain t no party, this ain t no disco
This ain t no fooling arond
No time for dancing, or lovey dovey
I ain t got time for that now
Am
Transmit the message to the receiver
Hope for an answer someday
I got three passports, a couple of visas
You don t even know my real name
High on a hillside the trucks are loading
Everything s ready to roll
Sleep in the daytime, work in nightime
I might not ever get home
This ain t no party, this ain t no dico, this ain t no fooling around
This ain t the Mudd Club, or CBGB
I ain t got time for tha now
(intro)
Heard about Houstoun?
Heard about Detroit?
Heard about Pittsburgh, P.A.?
You ve got to learn not to stand by the window
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Somebody see you up there
I ve gor some groveries
Some peanut butter
To last couple of days
But I ain t got no speakers
Ain t got no headphones
Ain t got no records to play
Ε
Why go to college, to highschool?
It will be different this time
Can t write a letter, can t send a postcard
I can write nothing at all
This ain t no party, this ain t no disco
This ain t no fooling around
I d like to kiss you, I d love to fuck you
 I ain t got time for that now.
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(intro)