

**Life During Wartime**  
**Os Paralamas do Sucesso**

(intro) ( Am )

E	-----7--5-	
B	-----7--5-	
G	-----5-----5-5-----5-----7--5-	( 2x )
D	---5h7-----7-----5-5h7-----7-7-----5h7-----7-7-----7--5-	
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

E

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 nighttime  
I might not ever get home

E

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)

Am

Heard about Houstoun?  
Heard about Detroit?  
Heard about Pittsburgh, P.A.?  
You ve got to learn not to stand by the window

Somebody see you up there  
I ve got some groceries  
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

E  
Why go to college, to highschool?  
E E4  
It will be different this time  
E E4  
Can t write a letter, can t send a postcard  
E  
I can write nothing at all  
E E4  
This ain t no party, this ain t no disco  
E E4  
This ain t no fooling around  
E  
I d like to kiss you, I d love to fuck you  
E  
I ain t got time for that now.

(intro)