Life During Wartime (live)

Talking Heads

Heard of a van that is loaded with weapons,

Packed up and ready to go

Heard of some grave sites, 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 a ghetto,

I've lived all over this townThis 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 nowTransmit the message, to the receiver,

Hope for an answer some day

I got three passports, a couple of visas,

You don't even know my real nameHigh on a hillside, the trucks are loading,

Everything's ready to roll

I sleep in the daytime, I work in the nighttime,

I might not ever get home 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 nowHeard about Houston? Heard about Detroit?

Heard about Pittsburgh, P. A.?

You oughta know not to stand by the window

Somebody see you up thereI 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 playWhy stay in college? Why go to night school?

Gonna be different this time

Can't write a letter, can't send no postcard,

I ain't got time for that nowTrouble in transit, got through the roadblock,

We blended in with the crowd

We got computers, we're tapping phone lines,

I know that that ain't allowedWe dress like students, we dress like housewives,

Or in a suit and a tie

I changed my hairstyle, so many times now,

I don't know what I look like! You make me shiver, I feel so tender,

We make a pretty good team

Don't get exhausted, I'll do some driving,

You ought to get you some sleepBurned all my notebooks, what good are notebooks?

They won't help me survive

My chest is aching, burns like a furnace,

The burning keeps me alive

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