

Heads Talking

"Life During Wartime"

Visit "[Life During Wartime](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 brownstore, lived in the ghetto,
I've lived all over this town

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

Transmit 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 name

High 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 now

Heard about Houston? Heard about Detroit?

Heard about Pittsburgh, P. A.?

You oughta know not to stand by the window

somebody might see you up there

I got some groceries, some peant butter,

to last a couple of days

But I ain't got no speakers, ain't got no

heaphones, ain't got no records to play

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

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 you hold you

I ain't got no time for that now

Trouble in transit, got through the roadblock,

we blended with the crowd

We got computer, we're tapping pohne 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,
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 some sleep
Get you instructions, follow directions,
then you should change your address
Maybe tomorrow, maybe the next day,
whatever you think is best
Burned 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
Try to stay healthy, physical fitness,
don't want to catch no disease
Try to be careful, don't take no chances,
you better watch what you say

Visit [Heads Talking](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.