

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Moderately, with a beat ♩ = 120

mf *f*

Bass 8va bassa

F Gm/C F/C Gm/C F/C Gm/C F/C F Gm/F F Gm/F

F Gm/F F Gm/F F Gm/F F Gm/F F Gm/F F Gm/F

F Gm/F F Gm/F F Gm/F

F Gm/F F Gm/F F Gm/F

1. I was dream-in' when I wrote this; for-give me if it goes a-stray,
2.3. (See additional lyrics)

mf

F Gm/F F Gm/F F Gm/F

but when I woke up this morn-ing, could-'ve









sworn it was judge - ment day. — The










sky was all pur - ple. There were peo - ple run - nin' ev - 'ry - where try - in' to










run from the de - struc - tion. You know, I did - n't e - ven care. ('Cause) They say two

Chorus:









thou - sand, ze - ro, ze - ro, par - ty o - ver; oops, out of time. So to -

f

B \flat Dm7 F Gm/F

night I'm gon-na par - ty like it's nine - teen nine -ty nine. 2. I was

2. F Gm/F F D.S.S. 3. F Gm/F F 4. F Gm/F F

Yeah. Two Nine - teen nine - ty nine..

Gm/F F Gm/F F Repeat ad lib and fade

Don't you wan - na go? Nine - teen nine - ty nine.

Verse 2:
 I was dreamin' when I wrote this,
 So sue me if I go too fast;
 But life is just a party,
 And parties weren't meant to last.
 War is all around us,
 My mind says prepare to fight.
 So if I gotta die I'm gonna
 Listen to my body tonight.
 (To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
 If you didn't come to party,
 Don't bother knockin' on the door.
 I've got a lion in my pocket,
 And, baby, he's ready to roar.
 Ev'rybody's got a bomb,
 We could all die any day;
 But before I'll let that happen,
 I'll dance my life away.