

# That's Entertainment

Paul Weller

A police car and a screamin' siren  
Pneumatic drill and ripped-up concrete  
A baby wailing, a stray dog howling  
The screech of brakes and lamplight blinking

That's entertainment  
That's entertainment

A smash of glass and the rumble of boots  
An electric train and a ripped-up phone booth  
Paint-splattered walls and the cry of a tomcat  
Lights going out and a kick in the balls

I say that's entertainment  
That's entertainment  
La la la la la, ah  
La la la la la, ah

Days of speed and slow-time Mondays  
Pissing down with rain on a boring Wednesday  
Watching the news and not eating your tea  
A freezing cold flat with damp on the walls

I say that's entertainment  
That's entertainment  
La la la la la  
La la la la la

Waking up at 6 A.M. on a cool warm morning  
Opening the windows and breathing in petrol  
An amateur band rehearsing in a nearby yard  
Watching the telly and thinking 'bout your holidays

That's entertainment  
That's entertainment  
La la la la la, ah  
La la la la la, ah  
La la la la la, ah  
La la la la la

Waking up from bad dreams and smoking cigarettes  
Cuddling a warm girl and smelling stale perfume  
A hot summer's day and sticky black tarmac  
Feeding ducks in the park and wishing you were far away

That's entertainment  
That's entertainment

Two lovers kissing masks a scream of midnight  
Two lovers missing the tranquility of solitude  
Getting a cab and travelling on buses  
Reading the grafitti about slashed-seat affairs

I say that's entertainment  
That's entertainment  
La la la la la, ah  
La la la la la, ah

La la la la la, ah  
La la la la la  
La la la la la, ah  
La la la la la, ah  
La la la la la, ah  
La la la la la  
La la la la la, ah  
La la la la la, ah  
La la la la la, ah