**That's Entertainment The Jam (Paul Weller) (1980)**

INTRO: Bb Gm Bb Gm Cm7 Abmaj7 Bb Gm

Bb Gm
A police car and a screaming siren,
Bb Gm
Pneumatic drill and ripped up concrete.
Bb Gm
A baby wailing, stray dog howling,
Bb Gm
The screech of brakes and lamp light blinking.
**Cm7 Abmaj7 Cm7 Abmaj7 Bb Gm chorus**
**That's entertainment, that's entertainment.**
Bb Gm
The smash of glass and the rumble of boots,
Bb Gm
An electric train and a ripped up phone booth.
Bb Gm
Paint spattered walls and the cry of a tomcat,
Bb Gm
Lights going out and a kick in the balls, I say: **Chorus**
Bb Gm
Ah, la la la la la la
Bb Gm
Ah, la la la la la la
Bb Gm
Days of speed and slow time Mondays,
Bb Gm
pissing down with rain on a boring Wednesday.
Bb Gm
Watching the news and not eating your tea,
Bb Gm
A freezing cold flat and damp on the walls. I say: **Chorus**
Bb Gm
la la la la la la.
Bb Gm
la la la la la la

Bb Gm
Waking up at 6:00 AM on a cool warm morning,
Bb Gm
Open the windows and breathing in petrol.
Bb Gm
An amateur band rehearsing in a nearby yard,
Bb Gm
Watching the telly and thinking about your holidays. **Chorus**

Bb Gm
Ah, la la la la la la
Bb Gm
Ah, la la la la la la
Bb Gm
Ah, la la la la la la
Cm7 Abmaj7
Ah, la la la la la la
Bb Gm

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

Bb Gm
Two lovers kissing amongst the screams of midnight,
Bb Gm
Two lovers missing the tranquility of solitude.
Bb Gm
Getting a cab and traveling on buses,
Bb Gm
Reading the graffiti about slashed seed affairs, I say: **Chorus**

Bb Gm
Ah, la la la la la la x4 then fade

**That's Entertainment by The Jam (Paul Weller) (1980) Capo 3**

INTRO: G Em G Em Am7 Fmaj7 G Em

G Em
A police car and a screaming siren,
G Em
Pneumatic drill and ripped up concrete.
G Em
A baby wailing, stray dog howling,
G Em
The screech of brakes and lamp light blinking.

Am7 Fmaj7 Am7 Fmaj7 G Em **CHORUS**
That's entertainment, that's entertainment.

G Em
The smash of glass and the rumble of boots,
G Em
An electric train and a ripped up phone booth.
G Em
Paint spattered walls and the cry of a tomcat,
G Em
Lights going out and a kick in the balls, I say: **CHORUS**

G Em G Em
Ah, la la la la la la Ah, la la la la la la

G Em
Days of speed and slow time Mondays,
G Em
pissing down with rain on a boring Wednesday.
G Em
Watching the news and not eating your tea,
G Em
A freezing cold flat and damp on the walls. I say: **CHORUS**
G Em G Em
la la la la la la. la la la la la la

G Em
Waking up at 6:00 AM on a cool warm morning,
G Em
Open the windows and breathing in petrol.
G Em
An amateur band rehearsing in a nearby yard,
G Em
Watching the telly and thinking about your holidays. **CHORUS**

G Em G Em
Ah, la la la la la la Ah, la la la la la la
G Em Am7 Fmaj7
Ah, la la la la la la Ah, la la la la la la

G Em

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

G Em
Two lovers kissing amongst the screams of midnight,
G Em
Two lovers missing the tranquility of solitude.
G Em
Getting a cab and traveling on buses,
G Em
Reading the graffiti about slashed seedy affairs, I say: **CHORUS**

G Em G Em
Ah, la la la la la la Ah, la la la la la la
G Em Am7 Fmaj7
Ah, la la la la la la Ah, la la la la la la