

# That's Entertainment

## Morrissey

Police car with a screaming siren  
Pneumatic drill on ripped-up concrete  
Baby wails, a stray dog howling

Brakes screech as lamp light blinking  
That's entertainment, that's entertainment  
Smash of glass and a rumble of  
boots

Electric train and a ripped up phone booth  
A hot day and a sticky black tarmac

A hot day and I'm wishing I was far away  
That's entertainment, that's entertainment  
La, la, la, la, la, la  
Days of speed and a slow time Mondays

Wake up at 6 a.m. and think about your holidays  
Open window and breathe in petrol

Cold flat with a damp on the walls  
Yes, that's entertainment, that's entertainment  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la  
Two lovers kissing over screams of midnight  
Two lovers miss the tranquility of solitude

Read graffiti of slash-seat affairs  
Splattered walls and a kick in the balls  
Is all that you get in the name of entertainment  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la

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