

**Entertainment**  
**Rise Against**

[Intro]

e	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----
D	-3-2~-----	-3-2~-----	--3-2---0-----	-----
E	0-0-----3-2-	0-0-----3-2-	-3-3-----3-2-	-0~-
A	-----	-----	-----	-----

**Am C D (x2)**

[Verse]

**Am**

All we are is entertainment  
caught up in our own derangement

**C Dm Am**

Tell us what to say and what to do

**Am**

All we are are pretty faces,  
picture perfect bottled rage

**C Dm Am**

Packaged, synthesized versions of you

[Chorus]

**F Dm Am E**  
We've all made petty fortunes but we can't afford a life

**F G Am**  
Confined to pull out quotes in hotel rooms

**F Dm Am E**  
They all scream California and it's toppling empire

**F G Am**  
But can't you see the end is coming soon?

[Interlude]

**Am C Dm**

[Verse]

**Am**

Come one, come all, the new sensations  
guarantees then obligations

**C Dm Am**  
Spotlights follow every single move

**Am**

Basking here on ten foot stages,  
pouty lips and oh so jaded

**C Dm Am**  
All as if we have something to prove

[Chorus]

**F** **Dm** **Am** **E**  
Despite these petty fortunes we still can t afford a life  
**F** **G** **Am**  
Confined to pull out quotes in hotel rooms  
**F** **Dm** **Am** **E**  
They all scream California and it s toppling empire  
**F** **G**  
But can t you see the end is near?

[Bridge 1]

**Am F7M** (For the transition just put your pinky on D 4th  
(relative to the Capo, it s D 3rd))

[Bridge 2]

**G** **Dm**  
And if we cared at all about this unknown plight  
**F** **G5** **G#5** **Am**  
Then we d do something more to finally make this right

[Bridge 3]

(3/4 time, on the first quarter note you A  
string is played, on the last two quarters, play the G  
and the H string twice. Also, play staccato for more  
intense 3/4 feeling)

**Am**  
Is this only entertainment? Pull the curtains, places please  
**C** **Dm/A** **Am**  
We learned to sing and dance and cry on cue  
**Am**  
But this is more than entertainment in a world so sick with pain  
**C** **Dm/A** **Am**  
This is the only thing that s real or true

[Chorus]

**F** **Dm** **Am** **E**  
We ve all made petty fortunes but we can t afford a life  
**F** **G** **Am**  
Confined to pull out quotes in hotel rooms  
**F** **Dm** **Am** **E**  
They all scream bloody murder over graves already dug  
**F** **G**  
But can t you see the end?

[Outro]

**Am C Dm** (x2)

e	-----	-----	-----	----
B	-----	-----	-----	----
G	-----	-----	-----	----
D	3-2~-----	3-2~-----	3-2---0-----	----
A	0-0-----3-2-	0-0-----3-2-	3-3-----3p2p0-	0~-
E	-----	-----	-----	----