Nation Of Checkout Girls

The Enemy

A nation of the finest shopkeepers
Now a nation of cloudy eyed checkout girls
Career opportunities, love, you can stack the shelves
Or if you're lucky you can work the tills
And all the lads are packed off fighting
Not that you'd know 'cause no one ever says a word
Blair's legacy, a barrel of oil, depression, recession
It's a mess, a bloody mess and that's all
Hello, we're the generation
Who do what we're told by the corporations, hello
Hello, we're the generation
Who do what we're told by the corporations, hello, oh hello
A nation of the finest shopkeepers
Now a nation that's quietly answering calls
Career opportunities, love, you can man the phones
If you're lucky you'll scrub the floors
The most of lads are packed off fighting
They never knew, thought that they might see the world
Shell shocked in a dusty old hell hole
Wishing for the kisses of a cloudy eyed checkout girl
Yeah, that's all
Hello, we're the generation
Who do what we're told by the corporations, hello
Hello, we're the generation
Who do what we're told by the corporations, hello, oh hello
Hello, hello, hello, oh hello
(Generation, corporation, hello)
Hello, hello, hello, oh hello
(Generation, corporation, hello)
(Generation)
Hello, we're the generation
Who do what we're told by the corporation, hello
(Corporation, hello)

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