

# 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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