

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
Now 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 corporation hello
Hello we're the generation
Who do what we're told
By the corporations 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
And all the lads are packed off fighting
They never knew
Thought that they might see the world
Shellshocked 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 corporation hello
Hello we're the generation
Who do what we're told
By the corporations hello
Oh hello
Hello Hello Hello
Generation corporation hello
Hello we're the generation
Who do what we're told
By the corporation hello