The Enemy "Nation Of Checkout Girls"

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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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