

Nation Of Shopkeepers  
Graham Parker

[Verse 1]

D                    G                    D                    G  
 I come from a nation of shopkeepers  
 D                    G                    D                    G  
 Window cleaners, turf accountants and book keepers  
 D                    G                    D                    G  
 I run through the station where the road sweepers  
 D                    G                    D                    G  
 Clean the debris, sweep the tickets near the rail sleepers

[Chorus 1]

D G  
And as usual I m running late  
D  
But it can wait  
A  
It s not important anyhow  
D G  
As usual it s not that great  
D  
Just seeing a mate  
A  
In a pub across town

[Verse 2]

D G D G

I come from a nation of shopkeepers

D G D G

Car mechanics, plumbers mates and inn keepers

D G D G

I run down the tow path past the lock keepers

D G D G

In my pinstripe, my dickie bow and my brothel creepers

[ Chorus 2 ]

D  
And you can laugh at my hair  
D  
The clothes I wear  
A  
No they re not all the rage  
D  
But I m not the global type  
D  
Don t wanna act  
A  
Upon the world stage

[Verse 3]

**D G D G**  
I come from a nation of shopkeepers  
**D G D G**  
Washer women, hod carriers and wicket keepers  
**D G D G**  
I run through the morning past the road sweepers  
**D G D G**  
With my flat cap, my plus 4 s to my Mini Cooper

[Chorus 3]

**D G**  
And you can t expect me to put up a fight  
**D A**  
No, I m just sitting still  
**D G**  
My eyes are all over you  
**D A**  
But my hand remains in the till