

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 G
And you can laugh at my hair
D
The clothes I wear
A
No they re not all the rage
D G
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