

Lodgers
The Style Council

heliocentric@breathe.com presents:

THE LODGER S (or SHE WAS ONLY A SHOPKEEPER S DAUGHTER) by THE STYLE COUNCIL

Written by Paul Weller and Mick Talbot

From the LP Our Favourite Shop (Polydor, 1985)

Chords used:

Gm7: x-10-12-10-11-10-|
Bbmaj7: x-13-12-10-10-10-|
Am7: x-12-14-12-13-12-|
C: x-15-14-12-13-12-|
D7: 10-12-10-11-13-10-|

Gm7 Bbmaj7 Am7 C
Don t get settled in this place,
Gm7 Bbmaj7 Am7 C
The Lodger s terms are in disgrace.

Gm7 Bbmaj7 Am7 C Gm7 Bbmaj7 D7

Gm7 Bbmaj7 Am7 C
No peace for the wicked - only war on the poor
Gm7 Bbmaj7 D7
They re battling on pickets - trying to even the score
Gm7 Bbmaj7 Am7 C
It s all inclusive - and the dirt comes free
Gm7 Bbmaj7 D7
And you can be all that you want to be

Gm7 Bbmaj7 Am7 C Gm7 Bbmaj7 D7
mmm, yeah.

Oh an equal chance and an equal pay
But equally there s no equal pay
There s room on top - if you tow the line
And if you believe all this you must be out of your mind

There s only room for those the same
Those who play the leeches game
Don t get settled in this place
The lodger s terms are in disgrace

Getcha brains blown out - in a captain s mess
Stand for the Queen if you can stand the test

It s all thrown in and the lies come free
And you can be all that they want you to be

There s only room for those the same
Those who play the leeches game
Don t get settled in this place
The lodger s terms are in disgrace

Oh if you work hard you can be the boss
But if you don t work at all then that s nobody s loss
There s room on top - if you dig in low
And the idea is what they reap you sow

With an old school tie and a reference
You can cover up crimes in their defence
It s all thrown in and the lies come free
And you can be all that they want you to be

There s only room for those the same
Those who play the leeches game
Don t get settled in this place
The Lodger s terms are in disgrace.

(repeat chorus to fade w/vocal ad lib)