

The Land of the Pound

Peter Bower (With apologies to Janice Joplin)

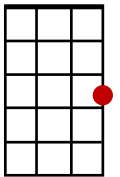


INTRO: C x 2

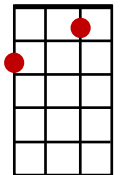
[Verse 1]

C F C
Today I went shopping, down in the town
C F G7
I needed some items, and just wandered around
C F C
And to my surprise, what had I found
C G7 C
A shop, where everything, is priced at a pound

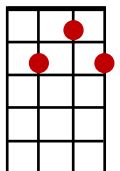
C



F



G7



[Verse 2]

C F C
What was the strategy ? It was getting me down
C F G7
All items, large and small, it doesn't seem sound
C F C
How they make a profit, it was making me frown
C G7 C
Everything, in the shop, is priced at a pound

[Verse 3]

C F C
But then to my horror, what did I see
C F G7
Socks ! At £4 ! how can that be
C F C
The assistant, concerned, then came up to me
C G7 C
Said 'Four pairs, each a pound, now do you see ?'

[Verse 4]

C F C
Now I am convinced, I know where stand
C F G7
The business model is brilliant, I now understand
C F C
All that is left then, is to have a good brand
C G7 C
And a good name, you guessed it, of course it's 'Poundland'

[Verse 5]

C F C
If you're looking for value, and it can't be found
C F G7
And you've got, no time, for shopping around
C F C
Go down to Poundland, they won't let you down
C G7 C
The shop, where everything, is priced at, a pound