

Jimmy Buffett

"Up on The Hill"

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We come from a long line of lenders
Who get rich just exploiting you spenders
But now we just manage our blenders
Up, up, up on the hill

It helps to be charming and funny
Have cute names like binky and bunny
But the main thing's still oodles of money
Up, up, up on the hill

Up on the hill we are the big cheeses
Up on the hill we own the cool breezes
Top of the heap is where we know we belong

Up on the hill above the confusion
Up on the hill we live our illusions
Up, up, up on the hill

Marmalade mansions beneath cloudless skies
Breathtaking vistas that baffle your eyes

We're passing our days in a rare atmosphere
Sun, sea, and stars, and warm breezes all year

Our blood is decidedly blue-ish
We're leery of anything newish
And of course, darling, nobody's jewish
Up, up, up on the hill

Up on the hill we are the big cheeses
Up on the hill we own the cool breezes
The top of the heap is where we know we belong

Up on the hill above the confusion
Up on the hill we live our illusions
Up, up, up on the hill
Up, up, up on the hill
Way up, up, up on the hill

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