

Peter, Paul & Mary "YUPPIES IN THE SKY"

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As I went out one evenin' down Columbus Avenue
All the sushi bars were shuttered, dark cantinas too
And I stood there in the darkness, as an empty cab
rolled by
Then all at once I heard the sound of yuppies in the sky

Then the herd came down Columbus, for as far as I
could see
All the men were wearing Polo, and the women wore
Esprit
Each yuppie had a walk-man and as each one passed
me by
I saw their sad expressions and I heard their mournful
cry

Chorus:
Condos for sale, condos to buy, yuppies in the sky

Each one was wearing running shoes upon the ghostly
deck
And each one had a cotton sweater wrapped around
the neck
They all held out their credit cards and tried in vain to
buy
But not a store was open to the yuppies in the sky.

(Chorus)

(The yuppie-i-o)
I've seen them in commercials sailin' boats and playin'
ball
Pourin' beer for one another cryin', "Why not have it
all?"
Now I saw the ghostly progress as the winds around
me blew
Till I, I felt the urge to purchase a BMW

(Chorus)

All the salad bars were empty, all the Quiche Lorraine
was gone
I heard the yuppies crying as they vanished in the dawn

Calling brand names to each other, as they faded from
my view
They'll be networking forever down Columbus Avenue
(Move those mini-vans out!)

(Chorus)

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