Dead Yuppies

Agnostic Front

When it all goes wrong, man, you know that feeling Gotta work and still can't pay rent See them walk by in the latest fashion The streets are filled with just me and them

When money is your God with your credit cards Quality of life is just fucked up I just turn around and watch a Cadillac car, see Them mow' em all down, oh, yeah

Dead yuppies on the sidewalk, right in front of me Dead yuppies on the sidewalk, lying on the streets Never coming back as far as I can see Dead yuppies on the sidewalk, right in front of me

Front of me, lying there, right on the street Living life with no believing Well, everything is all profit then Raising the rents in the neighborhood buildings

Sixty hours a week and I'm a still broke man They're in the restaurants in the laundromat Every where I go, you know, I see'em As I pass by, beside a runaway car and I watch' em, all die, oh , yeah

They were sitting in the restaurant outside, you know that part Across the street, at the light, he had a heart Attack, hit the gas, that's all she wrote He had a heart attack, hit the gas Leave their dead bodies in the trash, dead bodies