Let the record show
It's 1964, in the city of New York
And take the train to Queens
And meet a Jewish family

He's the youngest one of three And his brothers have left home And he's on the same road Just credits shy of a diploma

But he wants to represent
The struggling with rent
But he can't live on both sides of the fence
So he continues to insist that he's no champagne socialist

And he's not coming back
After studying the facts
He knows of all the problems of the past

But he's quick to concede

That in order to proceed

We can't just keep on preaching what we need

To become a working man

Is to live and work with them

And this is something you can't pretend

So he continues to insist that he's no champagne socialist

(That he's no champagne socialist)
(He's no champagne socialist)