

Yuppies in the Sky

Peter, Paul and Mary

1. 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

2. 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

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

3. 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.

R:

(The yuppie-i-o)

4. 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

R:

5. 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

W

They'll be networking forever down Columbus Avenue
(Move those mini-vans out!)

R: