Yuppies In the Sky

Peter, Paul & Mary

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 skyThen a 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"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 skyCondos for sale, condos to buy, yuppies in the sky
The yuppie I OI'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 BMWCondos for sale, condos to buy, yuppies in the skyAll 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!Condos for sale, condos to buy, yuppies in the sky

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