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 themWhen 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, yeahDead 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 meFront 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 buildingsSixty 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, yeahThey 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

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