

# 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

Lyrics provided by

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