

Utopia, Hoi Polloi

We've been invited to a cocktail party
Over by the palace wall
I've not been dressed up since my graduation
Haven't been around at all
Look what happens when you reach the top
The whole world is your oyster
You walk 'round like a bleeding fop
Meet me outside the curiosity shop
No need to bring money
Life can be so funny
When you're hangin' around with the hoi polloi
The countess wipes her nose upon her sleeve
Doesn't think that we can see
The Duke of Astinbury has to leave
He's afraid to dance with me
Look what happens when you've got it made
Everyone respects us
No more mingling with the local trade
As the hostess checks the sky for rain
Her fifteen year old daughter
Drives the patriarchal letch insane
We'll be hangin' around with the hoi polloi