

# 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