

# Up On The Hill

Jimmy Buffett

We come from a long line of lenders  
Who get rich just exploiting you spenders  
But now we just manage our blenders  
Up, up, up on the hill

It helps to be charming and funny  
Have cute names like binky and bunny  
But the main thing's still oodles of money  
Up, up, up on the hill

Up on the hill we are the big cheeses  
Up on the hill we own the cool breezes  
Top of the heap is where we know we belong

Up on the hill above the confusion  
Up on the hill we live our illusions  
Up, up, up on the hill

Marmalade mansions beneath cloudless skies

Breathtaking vistas that baffle your eyes  
We're passing our days in a rare atmosphere  
Sun, sea, and stars, and warm breezes all year

Our blood is decidedly blue-ish  
We're leery of anything newish  
And of course, darling, nobody's jewish  
Up, up, up on the hill

Up on the hill we are the big cheeses  
Up on the hill we own the cool breezes  
The top of the heap is where we know we belong

Up on the hill above the confusion  
Up on the hill we live our illusions  
Up, up, up on the hill  
Up, up, up on the hill  
Way up, up, up on the hill