```
Top shopping at the speed sound.
Stop popping down the Mega-Pound.
If you can, then you should.
Walk, walking on the yellow line.
Tick-tocking 'cos we're so out of time.
But for now, we've got so much to do,
Why?
We're the high society,
We're the high society.
And we do what we want,
and we want what we do,
to be free.
Tip tapping at the telephones,
Talk talking with those other drones.
As they fly overhead and they see how much we spend on shoes.
Lost shopping at the megastore,
Keep trucking in the 4x4.
Buying milk by the bulk 'cause the kids love the cartoon cow.
Why?
'Cause we're the high society,
We're the high society.
And we do what we want and we want what we do to be free.
We're the high society,
And the city varieties.
But we do what we like,
and we like what we do to be free.
'Cause we're the high society,
We're the high society.
And we do what we want and we want what we do to be free.
'Cause we're the high society,
And we're riddled with anxiety.
And we do what we want and we want what we do to be free.
```