

Success

Graham Parker

The dreams and hopes of men are powered by addiction
And who am I to say that this is an affliction
When everybody gets suckered in and lives their lives like fiction
Writing their own stories of success

They say they want you for your colourful evocation
The way you turn a cliché into a sensation
But all they ever wanted was that same vibration
The one that shimmers round success

Success success
Success success
Success success
Success success
All you ever need:
Success

You can't be happy while someone else has a fistful
They glow from TV screens healthy strong and fiscal
And everybody slaps their back while you're alone with a wristful
Jerking to the rhythm of success

Success success
Success success
Success success
Success success
All you ever need:
Success