

## Mr. Success

Frank Sinatra

When I walk through a jam, no one knows who I am,  
Put your head on my chest, and I am Mr. Success.  
Never closed me a deal, all at once I'm a wheel,  
Just your head on my chest, and I'm Mr. Success.  
Why I once knew a worrying man, he was a hurrying man,  
With never a second to play,  
He had appointments to keep, people to meet,  
And it took thirty hours to make him a day,  
Not for me, not what I wanna be,  
Just your head on my chest, and I'm Mr. Success.

Why, I once knew a worrying man, he was a hurrying man,  
With never a second to play,  
He had appointments to keep, lots of people to meet,  
And it took thirty hours to make him a day,  
Not for me, not what I wanna be,  
Put my love to the test, that's when I'm at my best,  
Cause with you, pretty baby, standing by my side,  
I couldn't be a failure even if I tried,  
Cause you make me Mr. Success.