

# 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