How does one decide
That the methods he's using,
They just don't jive
To truly believe and keep trying
Over and over again
Living in hopes,
That someday you'll be in with the winners

When should one change his mind
And jump the fence
For the dollar sign
Its a sad thing, it's a bad thing
But so necessary
That this cold world forces
Your values to become monetary.
(It ain't necessary)

Oooh, tell me what it is Success

Oooh, tell me what it is Sweet success

Now what, what, (i don't know, can you tell me what)
What is success?
Is it do your own thing?
Or to join the rest
And if you truly believe it,
And try over and over again
Living in hopes
That someday you'll be in with the winners

Oooh, tell me what it is Success

Oooh, tell me what it is Sweet success