

# Elvis Costello, Success

We used to go out walkin' hand in hand  
You told me all the big things you had planned  
It wasn't long till all your dreams came true  
Success put me in second place with you  
You have no time to love me anymore  
Since fame & fortune knocked upon our door  
I spend all my evenings all alone  
Success has made a failure of our home

If we could spend an evening now & then  
Perhaps we'd find true happiness again  
You never hold me like you used to do  
It's funny what success has done for you

You have no time to love me anymore  
Since fame & fortune knocked upon our door  
I spend all my evenings all alone  
Success has made a failure of our home