## Night Ranger, The Secret Of My Success

Think of it, I hold the world in the palm of my hand Run a comb through my hair, head on out for some new foreign land And all this could seem like a dream out the door With everyday people, face down on the floor

I always said I could make it and be who I am There's a new look in sight, what a change for the new modern man With all this it seems, like I'm dying for more The streets are on fire, never seen it before It's like the sound of electric guitars

Worlds collide and hearts will be broken Over and over it's the same every day-How can I say what has never concerned me The secret of my success is I'm living 25 hours a day

It's amazing to me, what a fool will believe to get by With a change of your mind, I can live, I can fly The harder they come, the harder they fall I never say maybe and I go for it all Just like the sound of electric guitars

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With nothing to show, just sweat from my soul My heart's on the line and I'm dying to go (dying to go) Look at us now, gonna make it somehow Hold on to me baby, can't hold me down

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The secret of my success is I'm living 25 hours a day 25 hours a day