

Sinead O'Connor, Success Has Made A Failure C

We used to go out
Walking 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 and fortune
Knocked upon our door
And I spend all
My evenings all alone
Success has made a failure of our home

If we could share
An evening now and then
I'm sure we'd find true
Happiness again
You never hold me
Like you used to do
Oh, it's funny what success
Has done to you

You have no time to
Love me anymore
Since fame and fortune
Knocked upon our door
And I spend all my
Evenings all alone
Success has made a failure of our home
Success has made a failure of our home

I never changed
I'm still the same
I never changed
Stop what you're saying
You're killing me
And am I not your girl?
Am I not your girl?

...
Am I not?