

Success Has Made A Failure Of Our Home

Words & Music:
Sinéad O'Connor

D
We used to go out walkin' hand in hand.
A G D
You told me all the big things you had planned.
D
It wasn't long 'til all your dreams came true.
A G D
Success put me in second place with you.

CHORUS:

G D
You have no time to love me anymore
A G D
Since fame & fortune knocked upon our door.
G D
I spend all my evenings all alone.
A G D
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

CHORUS: