

Success**Album: Country Music Hall of Fame Series**

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 and fortune knocked upon our
door
Now I spend all my evenings all alone success has made a failure of our home
[fiddle - steel]
If we could share an evening now and then perhaps we'd find true happiness
again
You never hold me like you used to do it's funny what success has done to
you
You have no time to love me...