

# Failure

## Sixpence None The Richer

He used to be a singer in a rock and roll band  
He would write the songs and I'd tremble at his hand  
But oh, la, la, he lost poetic ethic  
And his songs were pathetic, he's a failure now  
And he used to be the life and soul of everyone around  
You'd never catch him looking up and never see him down  
But oh, la la, he couldn't raise a smile  
No, not for a while and he's a failure now  
Don't cry, child, you've got so much more to live for  
Don't cry, child, you've got something I would die for  
And if it comes to the rain, just be glad you'll smile again  
'Cause so many don't and so many go unnamed  
People push right past me shouting their exclams  
A preacher pushes me aside and asked to wash my sins  
I said no, la, la, if he made me in his image  
Then he's a failure too  
And I used to need a couple o' people keep my head down  
Now I need a whole lot more to keep me on the ground  
But oh, la, la, I gave up something and I gave it up for nothing  
And I am a failure now  
Don't cry, child, you've got so much more to live for  
Don't cry, child, you've got something I would die for  
And if it comes to the rain, just be glad you'll smile again  
'Cause so many don't and so many go unnamed

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