

# Sittin' On Top Of The World

Traditionnel

Was in the summer, One early fall, Just tryin' to find my Little all and all Now she's gone, An' I don't worry. Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.	A   A   D7   A   A   E7   D7   A   A E7
Was in the spring, One summer's day. Just when she left me, She gone to stay. Now she's gone. An' I don't worry. Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.	
Now don't come runnin' Holdin' up your hand. Can get me a woman Quick as you can get a man. Now she's gone. An' I don't worry. Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.	
Happen for days, Didn't know your name. Oh, why should I worry Or crave you in vain? Now she's gone. An' I don't worry. Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.	
Went to the station, Down in the yard, Gonna get me a freight train, Work's done got hard. Now she's gone. An' I don't worry. Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.	
The lonesome days, They have gone by, Why should I beg you? You said good-bye. Now she's gone. An' I don't worry. Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.	