

Sittin' On Top of the World

Bob Dylan

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
Was in the spring
One summer's day
Just when she left me
She gone to stay
Now she's gone
I don't worry
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world
Now don't come runnin'
Holdin' up your hand
Can't 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
I don't worry
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world
Went to the station
Down in the yard
Gonna catch 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
I don't worry
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world

Songwriters

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