Top Of The World

Randy Houser

Hand in hand, up on Lovers Ledge
Sittin' out on the edge
Our legs hangin', look at God paintin' the sunset
From this truck-bed it sure looks perfect

Yeah, everything about this is right And everything about tonight

Baby don't it feel like we're the highway
Radio turned up and we're the song
That's on it and baby don't it
Feel like we're a mile high
Can't breathe, you can see everything
Moon, the stars, it's ours, it's like we own it
Baby don't it feel like we're on top of the world, top of the world, yeah yeah
Up on top of the world, top of the world, yeah yeah

Make a wish, before that star burns out
That's a little bit harder now
When you got what you want, what you already wished for, this kiss
This moment, yeah, I just wanna stay in it

'Cause everything about this is right Yeah everything about tonight

Baby don't it feel like we're the highway
Radio turned up and we're the song that's on it
And baby don't it, feel like we're a mile high
Can't breathe, you can see everything
Moon, the stars, it's ours, it's like we own it
Baby don't it feel like we're on top of the world, top of the world, yeah yeah
We're upon top of the world, top of the world, yeah yeah

And I hope the sun don't rise too fast I want this moment to last

Baby don't it feel like we're the highway
Radio turned up and we're the song that's on it
Baby don't it, feel like we're a mile high
Can't breathe, you can see everything

Moon, the stars, it's ours, it's like we own it

Baby don't it feel like we're on top of the world, top of the world, yeah yeah

We're up on top of the world, top of the world, yeah yeah

Top of the world, top of the world, yeah yeah

Up on top of the world, top of the world, yeah yeah

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by SELLERS, JASON / MCGEHEE, VICKY / MILLER, LANCE / HATCH, ROB Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/