Sitting on Top of the World

Robert Cray

One summer day, she went away She's gone and left me, she's gone to stay My baby's gone and I don't worry 'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

You know that I worked all the summer, down on the farm And oh, I had to take Christmas in my overalls My baby's gone and I don't worry Sitting on top of the world

Going down to the freight yard, I'm gonna catch me a train I believe I hear it coming now I know that I'm gonna to leave this town, now baby Worked and got hard

My baby's gone, yes 'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world Close the door behind you