

# Sittin' on Top of the World

Van Morrison

You come here runnin'  
Holdin' out your hand  
I'm gonna get me a woman, baby  
And you can have that man  
Lord, I'm gone, gone, gone  
I don't worry  
Lord, I am sitting on top of the world  
Yes, I am

How you think about it, Van?

I worked all summer, and all the fall  
I even spent Christmas, in my overalls  
But now, child's gone (yeah, she is)  
An' I don't worry (boy, don't worry)  
'Cause I'm sittin' on top of the world

(Lord, I reckon)

[Instrumental]

That Mississippi River  
Is so deep an' wide  
My baby's standin', Lord  
On the other side  
Oh, but now she's gone, gone, gone  
An' I don't worry  
'Cause I am sittin' on top of this world

Can you blow me some of that horn, cat now?

[Instrumental & sax solo]

One summer's day (ooh-huh)  
She went away (she went)  
She went and left me  
For good, to stay  
And now she's gone  
An' I don't worry  
'Cause I'm sittin' on top of the world, yeah

A-you come here runnin'  
Holdin' out your hand  
I'm gonna get me a woman  
An' you can have your man  
Well, now she's gone, gone, gone  
An' I don't worry  
'Cause I'm sittin' on top of the world.

Get it.