

# On Top of the World

Deep Purple

Hot summer night, the working girls were on their way back home  
It was getting late so I tagged along, couldn't let them walk a  
lone

I followed them up some greasy steps to a rooftop in the sky  
No walls around just a sea of stars, my throat was getting dry

Everyone could feel the heat that's why we all disrobed  
Our clothes and inhibitions went off flying 'cross the globe  
Dancing crazy getting loose and closer to the edge  
I could feel my blood was up and it was pounding in my head

So there I was, just me and the girls  
Under the moonlight on the top of the world

As things were dying down we retreated from the precipice  
I lay beside the most beautiful girl in the universe  
Her name was Venus in Heaven  
She fed me rice and offered me wine  
I accepted ambrosia and nectar  
From an amber goddess  
I collapsed between the thighs of Morpheus  
Next thing I felt was a sharp pain of sunrise  
My mouth was open and full of rice  
As I managed to prize open one of my eyes  
I saw Luigi the cockroach carry off his prize  
And there lay Venus still sprawled out and naked for sure  
But not quite what she was the night before  
I made my excuses and left through the door  
Stepped into space at the twentieth floor  
And that's why I don't like heights no more