

# Waltzing on Top of the World

Jim Reeves

If all of the stars were a million guitars  
And the moon was the girl that I loved  
If they played for me and to each melody  
We could dance in the heavens above.

Waltzing with my darling  
In a paradise with my girl  
The moment I found you  
My heart left the ground  
To go waltzing on top of the world.

We'd go right on dancing  
And find sweet romancing  
Then when we'd linger to love  
My darlimng how sweet  
You'd look swinging your feet  
From a silver lined cloud high above.

Waltzing with my darling  
In a paradise with my girl  
The moment I found you  
My heart left the ground  
To go waltzing on top of the world...