

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...