

Sitting on Top of the World

Roxette

Hey I've paid my dues
I've had my share of holes in the shoes
I'm glad it's all forgotten
I love it when you're free to spoil me rotten
Those little things you know
Night shopping for a soul to go

I'm sitting on top of the world and I like it
I'm sitting on top of the world

I want this to be real
Coming out of my cage made of steel
God I know it's final
Decided to release my love on vinyl
Those little things you show
You kiss the wind you let it blow

I'm sitting on top of the world and I like it
I'm sitting on top of the world I like it
I'm sitting on top of the world and I like it
I like it

Flip right through a magazine
Bottle neck, a tambourine
Light a candle at the show
Swing it, high and low

I'm watching the dawning
I'm sitting on top of the world and I like it
I'm sitting on top of the world and I like it
I'm sitting on top of the world and I like it
Sitting on top of the world and I like it