

# Sittin' On Top Of The World

Bob Dylan

Was in the summer  
One early fall  
Just tryin' to find my  
Little all and all  
Now she's gone  
An' I don't worry  
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.

Was in the spring  
One summer's day  
Just when she left me  
She gone to stay  
Now she's gone  
An' I don't worry  
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.

Now don't come runnin'  
Holdin' up your hand  
Can get me a woman  
Quick as you can get a man  
Now she's gone  
An' I don't worry  
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.

Happen for days  
Didn't know your name  
Oh, why should I worry  
Or crave you in vain ?  
Now she's gone  
An' I don't worry  
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.  
Went to the station  
Down in the yard  
Gonna get me a freight train  
Work's done got hard  
Now she's gone  
An' I don't worry  
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.

The lonesome days  
They have gone by  
Why should I beg you ?  
You said goodbye  
Now she's gone  
An' I don't worry  
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.