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.

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