

SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD

It was (G) in the spring, one sunny day

My good gal (C) left me, Lord she went (G) away.

NOW SHE'S (G) GONE AND I DON'T (Em) WORRY

'CAUSE (G) I'M SITTING (D) ON TOP OF THE (G) WORLD.

These (G) OD britches and OD shirt

My pick and (C) shovel, I've got the (G) work. CHORUS -

She called me up from El Paso

Said, "Come back, Daddy, Lord I need you so." CHORUS -

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust

Show me a woman a man can trust. CHORUS -

Mississippi River long, deep and wide

The woman I'm loving is on the other side. CHORUS -

You don't like my peaches, don't you shake my tree

Get out of my orchard, let my peaches be. CHORUS -

Don't you come here running, poking out your hand

I'll get me a woman, like you got your man. CHORUS -