

Sittin' on Top of the World

Trad.

Released by Bob Dylan on Good As I Been To You (1992)

Standard blues :

```

      : . . .
|-----|
|-----|
|-----|
|-----|
|-2---2-4---4-2---2-4---4--|
|-0---0-0---0-0---0-0---0--|

```

E
 Was in the summer,

 One early fall,
A
 Just tryin' to find my
E
 Little all and all
E4
 Now she's gone,
B
 An' I don't worry.
A E
 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 good-bye.
 Now she's gone.
 An' I don't worry.

Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.