

Mel Tillis, Down Came The World

Down down down came the world I went round round round round in a whirl
I built every dream around one girl then down down down came the world

She must have loved a little just to keep me hanging on
How could lips that kiss so sweet lie and be so wrong
Our love was just a pattern of the perfect boy and girl
Then down down down came the world
Down down down came the world...
Then down down down came the world