

Bill Monroe, Sitting On Top Of The World

It was in the spring one sunny day
My good gal left me Lord she went away

And now she's gone but I don't worry
'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

She called me up from down in El Paso
Said come back, daddy, Lord I need you so

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
Show me a woman a man can trust

Mississippi River, long, deep and wide
The woman I'm loving is on the other side

You don't like my peaches, don't you shake my tree
Get out of my orchard, let my peaches be

Don't you come here running, holding out your hand
I'll get me a woman like you got your man