

Jim Reeves, Waltzing on Top of the World

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
[strings]
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
Waltzing with my darling...