Roxette, SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD

Hey, I paid my dues I've had my share of holes in the shoes. I'm glad it's all forgotten I love it when you free to spoil me rotten Those little things you know, Night shopping for a soul to go

I'm sitting on the top of the world and I like it I'm sitting on the top of the world

I want this to be real.

Coming out of my cage, made of steel
God I know it's final
Decided to release my love on vinyl
Those little things you show
You kissed the wind and you let it blow

I'm sitting on the top of the world and I like it I'm sitting on the top of the world and I like it I'm sitting on the top of the world and I like it I like it

Flip right through a magazine Bottle neck, a tambourine Light a candle at the show Swing it, high and low

I'm watching the dawning
I?m sitting on top of the world and I like it
I?m sitting on top of the world and I like it
I?m sitting on top of the world and I like it