

Sitting on Top of the World

The Pogues

Well it's been a long day but I don't like to moan
The middle of summer and I'm chilled to the bone
Holes in my shoes where the rain comes in
I'm sittin' on top of the world

Walkin' in the shadows of empty office blocks
I was talking to a stranger said, he's on the rocks
Down on the pavement, living in a box
I'm sittin' on top of the world

Oh no, can't anybody see?
It's been a bad day and I want a little peace
Oh no, won't you please help me?
I wanna lie down but there's no beds free

Down on the corner there's starry eyed preachers
Rattling cans and pimpin' Jesus
There's madmen on boxes making speeches
I'm sittin' on top of the world

You can't sit in the sunshine or go out after dark
Dogs on the loose, actin' like sharks
Psychos on the streets burning winos in the park
I'm sittin' on top of the world

Oh no, I wish I was gone
I wanna get goin' before too long
Oh no, I wanna leave town
But can't drive my car 'cause they put it in the pound

The masters of industry are killing for oil
There's poison in the air and the water and the soil
We're all turnin' mutant, they're counting up their spoils
I'm sittin' on top of the world

I turn on the TV and it makes me wanna cry
There's killing and there's torture, destruction and lies
Leaders talk rubbish, more people die
I'm sittin' on top of the world

Oh no, I can't take any more
I'm shakin' all over and my nerves are all raw
Oh no, my head's a little sore
I wanna get out but I can't find the door

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I'm shakin' all over and my nerves are all raw
Oh no, my head's a little sore
Wanna get out but I can't find the door

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