

## Lost Trailers

# "Sitting On Top Of The World"

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Looking out on these back streets that you brought me,  
All I see has been bought, kept for safety,  
Trade the rift of the change for the landing,  
Save the light for the few that's left standing.

Chorus:

You tried to tell me  
these are the good times,  
Guess we'll find out  
Down the line, down the line

Walking out used to be so easy  
Close the door while the light was still fading  
But those times seem to fade into memories  
And bring us here while those streets are left sleeping

Chorus

It's what we left behind.  
It's what we found inside  
So what is on your mind  
Now that we're wasted, and sitting on top of the world  
Sitting on top of the world  
Sitting on top of the world  
Sitting on top of the world  
Sitting on top of the world

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