

Stacey Kent

"YOU'RE THE TOP"

Visit "[YOU'RE THE TOP](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

At words poetic, I'm so pathetic
That I always have found it best
Instead of getting 'em off my chest
To let 'em rest unexpressed
I hate parading my serenading
As I'll probably miss a bar
But if this ditty is not so pretty
At least it'll tell you how great you are.

You're the top, you're the Coliseum.
You're the top, you're the Louve Museum.
You're a melody from a symphony by Strauss
You're a Bendel bonnet, a Shakespeare's sonnet,
you're Mickey Mouse.
You're the Nile, you're the Tower of Pisa
You're the smile on the Mona Lisa
I'm a worthless check, a total wreck, a flop
But if, baby, I'm the bottom you're the top !

You're the top, you're a Waldorf salad
You're the top, you're a Berlin ballad
You're the nimble tread of the feet of Fred Astaire
You're the National Gallery, you're Garbo's salary,
you're camembert.
You're sublime, you're a turkey dinner
You're the time of the Derby winner
I'm a toy balloon that is fated soon to pop
But if, baby, I'm the bottom you're the top !

Visit [Stacey Kent](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.