That Lucky Old Sun (Just Rolls Around Heaven All Day)

Willie Nelson

Up in the morning out on my job Work like a devil for my pay And that lucky old sun Ain't got nothing to do But roll around heaven all day Fuss with my woman toil with my kids Sweat till I'm wrinkled and gray But that lucky old sun Ain't got nothing to do But roll around heaven all day Lord above can't you see I'm cryin' Tears are in my eyes Sendin' down my cloud With that silvery linin' Take me to paradise Show me that river lead me across Take all my troubles away Like that lucky old sun I have nothing to do But roll around heaven all day Like that lucky old sun I have nothing to do But roll around heaven all day