

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