

## That Lucky Old Sun

Willie Nelson

Up in the morning out on the 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 for 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  
Dear Lord above can't you see I'm cryin' tears are in my eyes  
Send down the cloud with that silvery take me to paradise  
Show me that river and lead me across take all my troubles away  
Like that lucky old sun give me nothing to do but roll around h  
eaven all day  
But roll around heaven all day