

Willie Nelson, That Lucky Old Sun

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 heaven all day
But roll around heaven all day