

Willie Nelson, That Lucky Old Sun (Just Rolls Aro

Up in the morning out on the job
Work like the 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

Lord above
can't you see I'm cryin'
Tears are in my eyes
Send down a cloud
With a silver linin'
Take me to paradise

Show me that river
lead me across
Take all my troubles away
Like that lucky old sun
I'll have nothin' to do
But roll around heaven all day -
An' Like that lucky old sun
I'll have nothin' to do
But roll around heaven all day.