

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

Willie Nelson (1976)

Up in the morning, out on the job,
work like the devil for my pay.

That lucky old sun ain't got nothing to do,
Roll 'round heaven all day.

Fuss with my woman, toil for my kids,
and sweat 'till I'm wrinkled and grey,
That lucky old sun ain't got nothing to do,
Roll 'round heaven all day.

Dear Lord above, can't you see I'm cryin',
tears are in my eyes.
Send down a cloud with a silver lining,
take me to paradise.

Show me that river, lead me across,
and take all my troubles away.

Like the lucky old sun,
I'll have nothing to do,
Roll around heaven all day.

Like the lucky old sun,
I'll have nothing to do,
Roll around heaven all day.