

Louis Armstrong

"Sittin In The Sun"

Visit "[Sittin In The Sun](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sittin' in the sun counting my money
Fanned by my summer-breeze
Sweeter than the honey is counting my money
Those greenbacks on the trees

Comes the summer shower drops of rain falling
Sweeter than the christ-mass chimes
And here on those jungles upon the roof shingles
Like pennies, nickles and dimes

Though it is knows that what I own
Is not a lot to move
Fields of gold that I behold
Are in my bank-account,
I'm sitting in the sun
Counting my money
Happy as can be
And to top it all when shadows fall
I look to heaven and I see
There's a silver dollar
In the sky shining down on me

(Instrumental)

Can you wonder why I'm in
Sittin' in the sun
Counting my money
Happy as can be
And to top it all when shadows fall
I look to heaven and I see
There's a silver dollar
In the sky shining down on me

Visit [Louis Armstrong](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.