

Dean Martin "That Lucky Old Sun"

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Up in the morning, out on the job
Work like the devil for my pay
But the lucky old sun has nothing to do
But roll around heaven all day

Fuss with my woman, toil for my kids
Sweat 'til I'm wrinkled and gray
While the lucky old sun has nothing to do
But roll around heaven all day

Good Lord above, can't you know I'm pining
Tears all in my eyes?
Send down that cloud with a silver lining
Lift me to paradise

Show me the river, take me across
Wash all my troubles away
Like the lucky old sun, give me nothing to do
But roll around heaven all day

Good Lord above, can't you know I'm pining
Tears all in my eyes?
Send down that cloud with a silver lining
Lift me to paradise

Show me the river, take me across
Wash all my troubles away
Like the lucky old sun, give me nothing to do
But roll around heaven all day
Roll around, roll around heaven all day
Roll around, roll around heaven all day

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