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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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