

# That Lucky Old Sun

**Bob Dylan**

Up in the mornin', out on the job  
Work like the devil for my pay  
But that lucky old sun has nothin' to do  
But roll around heaven all day Fuss with my woman, toil for my kids  
Sweat till I'm wrinkled and gray  
While that lucky old sun has nothin' to do  
But roll around heaven all day Good Lord above, can't you see I'm pining  
Tears in my eyes  
Send down that cloud with a silver lining  
Lift me to paradise Show me that river, take me across  
And wash all my troubles away  
Like that lucky old sun, give me nothin' to do  
But roll around heaven all day Oh Lord above, can't you know I'm pining  
Tears in my eyes  
Send down that cloud with a silver lining  
Lift me to paradise Show me that river, take me across  
And wash all my troubles away  
Like that lucky old sun, give me nothin' to do  
But roll around heaven all day

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