

# That Lucky Old Sun

**Dean Martin**

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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