

# That Lucky Old Sun

Dean Martin

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 'til I'm wrinkled and gray  
While that lucky old sun has nothin' to do  
But roll around heaven all day Good Lawd above, can't you know I'm pinin'  
Tears all in my eyes  
Send down that cloud with a silver linin'  
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 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 'til I'm wrinkled and gray  
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Songwriters

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