That Lucky Old Sun

Ray Charles

Up in the mornin', out on the job
And I work like the devil for my payI know that a lucky old sun has nothin' to do
But roll around heaven all day
(Roll around heaven all day)I fuss with my woman and I toil with my kids
I sweat till I'm wrinkled and grayI know that a lucky old sun has nothin' to do
But roll around heaven all dayDear Lord above, don't You see I'm pining
I got tears all in my eyes
Why don't You send down that cloud
With a silver lining, lift me up to paradise
(Lift me up to paradise)Show me that river, why don't You take me across
And wash all my troubles awayI know that lucky old sun, he's got nothin' to do
And just roll around heaven all dayGood 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
(Lift me up to paradise)Show me that river and take me across
Wash all my troubles awayAnd I know that lucky old sun, he's got nothin' to do
Roll around heaven all day, yes, he got nothin' to
Roll around heaven all day, I say, he just roll around heaven all day
Now you say, roll around heaven all day, yes Lord

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