

Lazy Bones Hoagy Carmichael-Johnny Mercer 1933
That Lucky Ole Sun - Frankie Lane

C F C F
Lazybones, sleepin' in the sun
C F C C7
how you spect to get your days work done
A7 Dm Dm+ D7 G7 C
Never get your day's work done, sleepin in the noon day sun
C F C F
Lazybones, sleepin in the shade
C F C C7
how you gonna get your cornmeal made?
A7 Dm Dm+ D7 G7 C C7
Never get your cornmeal made, sleepin in that evening shade

F
When taters need sprayin, I bet you keep prayin
C G7 C
The bugs fall off of the vine
F9 E9 Eb9 D9
And when you go fishin I bet you keep wishin
G7 G#7 G7 - G+
The fish wont grab at your line

C F C F
Lazybones, loafin all the day
C F C C7
how you spect to make a dime that way
A7 Dm Dm+ D7 G7 C
Never make a dime that way, he never heard a word I say.

That Lucky Ole Sun

C Am (Fm7) C F6 C (G7)
Up in the mornin, out on a job, Work like the devil for my pay.
C F6 C Am (Fm7)
But that lucky old sun got nothin to do,
C G7 C C/G7
But roll around heaven all day.

C Am (Fm7) C F6 C (G7)
Fuss with my woman, toil for my kids, Work till I'm wrinkled and gray.
C F6 C Am (Fm7)
While that lucky old sun got nothin' to do,
C G7 C
But roll around heaven all day.

Am7 Em7 F6 C
Good Lord up above, can't you hear me cryin
Am7 G7 C
Tears all in my eyes.
Am7 Em7 F6 C
Send down that cloud with a silver linin
Am7 D7 Dm7 - G7
Lift me to para dise.

C Am (Fm7) C F6 C (G7)
show me that river, take me across, wash all my troubles away.
C F6 C Am (Fm7)
Like that lucky old sun, gimme nothin to do,
C G7 C
But roll around heaven all day.X2

