

# On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Dean Martin

Grab your coat oh get your hat leave your worry on the doorstep  
Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street  
Can't you hear that pitter pat and that happy tune is your step  
Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street

I used to walk in the shade with those blues on parade  
But I'm not afraid this rover he crossed over  
If I never have one cent I'll be rich as Rockefeller  
Gold dust at my feet on the sunny side of the street

(I used to walk walk in the shade with those blues blues on parade)  
But I'm not afraid this rover he crossed over  
If I never have one cent I'll be rich as Rockefeller  
Gold dust at my feet on the sunny (sunny)  
On the sunny (sunny) on the sunny side of the street