

# On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Frankie Laine

Grab your coat and get your hat  
Leave your worries on the doorstep  
Just direct your feet over  
To the sunny side of the street  
Can't you hear that pitter-pat?  
All happy tune is your step  
Life can be oh so sweet  
On the sunny side of the street  
And I used to walk right in the shade  
With all those blues on parade  
But now I'm not afraid  
'Cause I'm a rover who has crossed over  
Gonna be rich as Rockefeller  
Gold dust at my feet  
On the sunny side of the street  
I used to walk right in the shade  
With all those blues on parade  
But now I'm not afraid  
'Cause I'm a rover who has crossed over  
And if I never have a cent  
Gonna be rich as ol' Mr. Rockefeller  
Gold dust at my feet  
On the sunny side of the street