

# On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Keely Smith

Grab your coat and get your hat  
Leave your worry on the doorstep  
Just direct your feet  
To the sunny side of the street

Can't you hear the 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 my blues on parade  
But I'm not afraid  
this rover crossed over

If I never had a cent  
I'll be rich as Rockefeller  
Gold dust at my feet  
On the sunny side of the street

Just grab your coat, and get your hat  
Leave your worries on the doorstep  
Just direct your feet  
To the sunny side, the sunny side

Can't you hear the pitter-pat  
Oh, 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, no, not afraid  
this rover, well she done passed over

If I never, if I never had a cent  
I'll be rich as Harmon Rockefeller  
Gold dust at my feet  
On the sunny side,  
Yeah, the sunny side,  
Yes, the sunny side  
Sunny side of the street!