

Sunny Side Of The Street

Rod Stewart

Grab your coat and get your hat, leave your worry at the doorstep

Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street

Can't you hear that pitter pat or 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 all them blues on parade

Now I'm not afraid 'cause this rover crossed over.

If I never had a cent, I'll be as rich as Rockefeller

Gold dust at my feet on the sunny side of the street, sunny side of the street.

I used to walk in the shade with all them blues on parade

Now I'm not afraid 'cause this rover crossed over.

If I never had a cent I'll be as loaded as old Rockefeller

With that gold dust 'round my feet on the sunny side, on the side, side of the street, oh yeah.