

## On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Steve Tyrell

Grab your coat and get your hat  
Leave your worry on the doorstep  
And 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 now I'm not afraid  
'Cause this rover is crossed over

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

I used to walk in the shade  
With my blues on parade  
But now I'm not afraid  
'Cause this rover is crossed over

If I never have a cent  
I'll be rich as that Rockefeller  
There'll be gold dust at my feet  
On the sunny side, on the sunny side of the street