

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