

# On the Sunny Side of the Street

Willie Nelson

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 a 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 those blues on parade  
But I'm not afraid this rover crossed over  
If I never have a cent I'll be rich as Rockefeller  
Gold dust at my feet on the sunny side of the street

I used to walk in the shade with those blues on parade  
But I'm not afraid this rover crossed over  
If I never have a cent I'll be rich as Rockefeller  
Gold dust at my feet on the sunny side of the street