

## SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET

Grab your coat and get your hat,  
Leave your worries on the door-step.  
Just direct your feet  
To the sunny side of the street.

Can't you hear that pitter pat  
and that happy tune is your step.  
Life can be complete  
on the sunny side of the street.

I used to walk in the shade  
with those blues on pa-rade.  
But I'm not a-fraid, this rover, crossed over.

If I never had a cent,  
I'll be rich as Rock-e-fel-ler.  
gold dust at my feet  
on the sunny side of the street.

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gold dust at my feet,

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