

On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Keely Smith

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 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 I'm not afraid
this rover crossed over

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

Just grab your coat, and get your hat
Leave your worries on the doorstep
Just direct your feet
To the sunny side, the sunny side

Can't you hear the pitter-pat
Oh, 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, no, not afraid
this rover, well she done passed over

If I never, if I never had a cent
I'll be rich as Harmon Rockefeller
Gold dust at my feet
On the sunny side,
Yeah, the sunny side,
Yes, the sunny side
Sunny side of the street!