

On the Sunny Side of the Street

Lionel Hampton

Grab your coat and get your hat
Leave your worries on the doorstep
Just direct your feet
To the sunny side of the street

Cant 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 Im not afraid...
This rover? Crossed over

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

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I used to walk in the shade
With those blues on parade
But Im not afraid...
This old rover? Crossed over

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