

Sunny Side Of The Street

Grab your coat, and get your hat,
Leave your worries 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'd be rich as Rock-a-feller
Gold dust at my feet
On the sunny side of the street

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