

On the Sunny Side of the Street

Ella Fitzgerald

Grab your coat and get your hat
Leave your worries on the doorstep
Just direct your feet
On the sunny side of the street
Don't you hear that pitter-pat?
You know that happy tune is your step
Life could be so sweet
On the sunny side of the street

I used to walk in the shade
With my blues on parade
Now you know, I'm not afraid
I guess this rover done crossed over
If I never have a cent
I'd be rich as Rockefeller
Gold dust at my feet
On the sunny side of the street

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