On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Frank Sinatra

Grab your coat and snatch your hat, leave your worries on the doorstep

Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the streetCan't you hear that pitter pat and that happy tune is your step

Life can be so sweet, on the sunny side of the streetI used to walk in the shade with the blues on parade

No longer afraid, the rover crossed overIf I never had a cent I'll be rich as Rockfeller

The gold dust at my feet on the sunny side of the streetI used to walk in the shade with those blues on parade

But I'm not afraid 'cause the rover, he got overIf I never had a cent, I'd be rich as Rockfeller

All those chicks 'round my feet on the sunny, sunny side of the street

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