Sunny Side Of The Street

Rod Stewart

Walked with no one and talked with no one And I had nothing but shadows Then one morning you passed And I brightened at last Now I greet the day and complete the day With the sun in my heart All my troubles blew away When I heard you say 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 that 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 all my blues on parade Now I'm not afraid That this rover crossed over If I never had a cent

> I'd be rich as Rockefeller Gold dust at my feet On the sunny side of the street Sunny side of Oh, yeah I used to walk in the shade With all them blues on parade But now I'm not afraid And this rover crossed over If I never, never had a cent (Shooby-dooby) I'd be rich as old Rockefeller (Shooby-dooby) There'll be gold dust at my feet On the sunny side (On the sunny side) On the sunny side

(On the sunny side) Side of the street Oh, yeah

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