

On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Billie Holiday

Grab your coat and get your hat
Leave your worry 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 no I'm not afraid
This Rover 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 Grab your coat and get your hat
Leave your worry on the doorstep
Just direct your feet
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Songwriters

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