

Sunny Side of the Street

Harry Connick, Jr.

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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