

On the Sunny Side of the Street

Louis Armstrong

Grab your coat and grab your hat baby
Leave your worries on the doorstep
Just direct your feet
On the sunny side of the street Can't you hear that pitter-pat there?
That happy tune is yours now
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 I'm not afraid baby
My rover, crossed over If I never have a cent
I'll be rich as Rockefeller
With gold dust at my feet
On the sunny side of the street

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