

# Dorothy Fields, On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Grab your coat, and get your hat  
Leave your worries on the doorstep  
Just direct your feet  
To the sunny side of the street  
Cant you hear the 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 i'm not afraid  
The Rover crossed over  
If I never have a cent  
I'll be as rich as Rockefeller  
Gold dust at my feet  
On the sunny side of the street