

# Marty Robbins, 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  
Hear that pitter pat that's the happy sound of my feet  
Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street

I used to walk in the shade with those blues on parade  
Well I'm not afraid this rover crossed over  
If I never never have a dime I'll be rich rich as Mr Rockefeller  
Gold dust at my feet on the sunny side of the street  
[ piano - guitar ]  
I used to walk in the shade...