

Diana Krall, On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Grab your coat and get your hat
Leave your worries on the doorstep
Just direct your feet
On the sunny side of the street

Don't you hear that pitter-pat
You know that happy tune is your step
Life could be so sweet
On the sunny side of the street

I used to walk in the shade with my blues on parade
Now you know I'm not afraid... I guess this rover done 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