

Johnny Tillotson, On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Grab your coat and get your hat leave your worry on the door step
Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street
Can't you hear a 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 my blues on parade
But I'm not afraid this rover crossed over
If I never have a cent I'll be rich as Rockefeller
Gold dust at my feet on the sunny side of the street
[horns]
I used to walk in the shade with those blues on parade
But I'm not afraid this rover crossed over
If I never have a cent I'd be rich as Rockefeller
I'd have gold dust at my feet on the sunny
On the sunny on the sunny side of the street