

Judy Garland, On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Grab your coat and get your hat, leave your worry at the doorstep
Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street
Can't you hear that 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 'cause this rover, crossed over

If I never had a cent I'll be as rich as Rockefeller
Gold dust at my feet on the sunny side of the street

With those blues on parade
Because this rover, it crossed over

If I never had a cent I'll be as loaded as old Rockefeller
With that gold dust 'round my feet
On the sunny side of the street
On the side, at that side of the street that is sunny