

# Sunny Side Up, Walking Down The Street

(D. Dickers)

Excuse me, channel one

I'm talking to the sun

hold on a second, general, if you please

I'm gazin' at the sky

no need to ratify

It seems to me it's perfect for the job

cos I don't see why things look

much nicer from the top

Walking down the street with my head up high

I can see why

Walking down the street

starin' at the sky

I can see all the brightness before my eyes

No more politics (you ain't seen nothing yet)

and econometrics

I can see there are better days ahead

I might as well be wrong (therefore I shall resign)

but I gotta move along

I just prefer to whistle when I walk

cos I cannot shut myself to

blindness when I talk

Walking down the street with my head up high

I can see why

Walking down the street

Starin' at the sky

I can see all the brightness before my eyes

solo

Walking down down, walking down the street

Walking down down (2X)

CHORUS

Walking down down, walking down the street

Walking down down, walking down the street