

Sunny Side Of The Street

Songwriters: Dorothy Fields / Jimmy McHugh

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

Can't you hear a pitter-pat, babe?
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, baby
My Rover's crossed over, ay

If I never have a cent, babe
I'd be rich as Rock-e-fellow
With gold dust at my feet
On the sunny side of the street