On the sunny side of the street Frank Sinatra

Grab your coat and get your hat Leave your worries on the doorstep Life can be so sweet On the sunny side of the street

Can't you hear the pitter-pat And that happy tune is your step Life can be complete 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's crossed over

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

solo

I used to walk...

Now if I never made one cent I'll still be rich as Rockefeller There will be gold dust at my feet On the sunny On the sunny, sunny side of the street