

On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Dean Martin

Grab your coat oh get your hat leave your worry on 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 this rover he crossed over
If I never have one cent I'll be rich as Rockefeller
Gold dust at my feet on the sunny side of the street

(I used to walk walk in the shade with those blues blues on parade)
But I'm not afraid this rover he crossed over
If I never have one cent I'll be rich as Rockefeller
Gold dust at my feet on the sunny (sunny)
On the sunny (sunny) on the sunny side of the street