

On the Sunny Side of the Street

Frankie Avalon

Grab your coat and get your hat
Leave your worries on the doorstep
Just direct your feet over
To the sunny side of the street
Can't you hear that pitter-pat?
All happy tune is your step
Life can be oh so sweet
On the sunny side of the street
And I used to walk right in the shade
With all those blues on parade
But now I'm not afraid
'Cause I'm a rover who has crossed over
Gonna be rich as Rockefeller
Gold dust at my feet
On the sunny side of the street
I used to walk right in the shade
With all those blues on parade
But now I'm not afraid
'Cause I'm a rover who has crossed over
And if I never have a cent
Gonna be rich as ol' Mr. Rockefeller
Gold dust at my feet
On the sunny side of the street