

Sunny Side Of The Street

Jon Batiste

Grab your coat and get your hat
Leave your worries on the doorstep
Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street
Can't you hear the pitter-pat?
Oh, a 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 my blues on parade
But now I'm not afraid
'Cause this rover done crossed over
If I never have a cent, babe
I'll be rich as Rockefeller
With gold dust at my feet, babe
On the sunny side of the street, huh, yeah

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On the sunny side, the sunny side of the street, huh, yeah