

Sunny Side of the Street

Sonic Boom Six

On my street,
There is a man who stands
Alone with open hands
And it brings me down

He say
He'll kick the stuff one day
Social took him away
But he's back around

I don't want to live round here say no more
I'm sure, you probably thought it before
Oh but I don't want to live round here say no more
I'm sure, living in the city, well you know the score

And we all would like a life without no fuss, no fight
Counting pennies in your twenties on a Saturday night
But don't you worry bout the money, it'll be alright oh
yeah...

Cos even if we gotta struggle just to make ends meet
When we're standing in the shadows of the cold concrete
We can always pop our collar up and shuffle our feet
To the sunny side of the street

In my school
There was a girl who'd say
'I'll be a star one day'
And it made me smile

Last night
They had to break her door
And found her on the floor
She'd been there a while

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Yeah we all would like a life without the stress and
debts
Without the pisheads and the buses and the
launderettes
But the grass is always greener on the next man's lawn
And if we had a million quid we'd only piss it up the
wall So,

forget the having all the best of what they make
And Make the best of you do have
And leave the rest to fate.
And if you're Bonnie, you can call me Clyde
And we can stride to the sunny side, yeah

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