

Frankie Avalon

"On The Sunny Side Of The Street"

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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

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