**SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET**

*Into 4 bars*

*( choppy)*

Grab your coat, and grab 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
Well 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 my blues on parade
But I'm, not afraid,
This rover's crossed over

If I never had a cent
I'd be rich as Rockefeller
With gold dust at my feet
On the sunny side of the street

 Instrumental break

Grab your coat, don’t forget your hat

And leave your worries’… leave them on the doorstep

Life. . Sweet, just direct your feet

To the sunny sunny side of the street

Hot dog a doodle dam, pitta –pat

You know that happy tune is your step

Life’s all reet... if you dig that beat

On the sunny sunny, side of the street

Use to walk in the shade

With my blues on parade

What ‘a drag…old man

Getting stuck in the shade

Get hip.. Don’t be afraid

Move it on over, feel yourself in the clover

Ooh, only hip for a cent,

Who cares, rich as Rockefeller

Can’t be beat, gold dust round my feet

On the sunny  ,sunny, side on the street