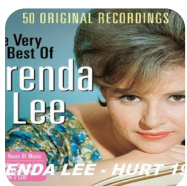


On the sunny side of the street – Brenda Lee

Grab your coat and get your hat,
Leave your worry leave them on the door step
' Just direct your feet,
To the sunny side of the street
Can't you hear that pitter pat?
And 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, I'm not afraid,
This rover crossed over
If I never have a cent,
I'll be rich as Rock Feller,
Gold dust at my feet
On the sunny side of the street
I used to walk yes
I use to walk in the shade,
Oh with my blues oh with my blues on parade,
But I'm, I'm not afraid,
Because this rover crossed over
If I never have a cent,
I'll be rich as Rock Feller,
Gold dust at my feet
On the sunny side of the street
On the sunny side of the street



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych