

Down on the Corner

Early in the evenin', just about supper time
Over by the courthouse they're starting to unwind.
Four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up.
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp

Chorus:

Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring a nickel; tap your feet

Rooster hits the washboard. People just got to smile,
Blinky thumps the gut bass; solos for a while.
Poorboy twangs the rythm out, on his kalamazoo.
Willy goes into a dance; doubles on kazoo.

Chorus:

Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring a nickel; tap your feet

Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring a nickel; tap your feet

You don't need a penny, just to hang around,
If you've got a nickel won't you lay your money down
Over on the corner, there's a happy noise
People come from all around to watch the magic boy.

Chorus:

Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring a nickel; tap your feet

Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring a nickel; tap your feet

J.C. Fogerty