

DOWN ON THE CORNER

CHORUS

Down on the corner, out here in the street,
Willy and the Poor-boys are playin';
bring a nickel, tap your feet.

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

CHORUS

Rooster hits the washboard, and people just got to smile.
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for awhile.
Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamazoo.
And Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo.

CHORUS

You don't need a penny just to hang around,
but 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.