

Down On The Corner

Creedence Clearwater Revival

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.

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

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

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