

Down on the Corner

John Fogerty

Early in the evenin',
Just about supper time,
Over by the court house
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 poor boys are playin'
Bring a nickel
Tap your feet.

Rooster hits the washboard
And people just got smile,
Blinky thumps the gut bass,
And solos for a while.
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out
On his kalamazoo
Willy goes into a dance
And doubles on kazoo.

Down on the corner
Out in the street.
Willy and the poor boys are playin'
Bring a nickel
Tap your feet.

Down on the corner
Out in the street.
Willy and the poor boys are playin'
Bring a nickel
Tap your feet.

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.

Down on the corner
Out in the street.
Willy and the poor boys are playin'
Bring a nickel
Tap your feet.

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Out in the street.
Willy and the poor boys are playin'
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