Early in the evenin', just about supper time Over by the courthouse, they're startin' 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 to smile Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while Poor Boy twangs the rhythm out, on his Kalamazoo And Willy goes into a dance, doubles on kazoo

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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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

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