

Down On The Corner

Kathy Mattea

Early in the evening, just about supper time
Over by the courthouse, they're startin' to unwind
Four kids on the corner, tryin' to bring you up
Willie picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp
Down on the corner, out in the street
Willie and the poor boy's are playin'
Bring a nickel, tap your feet
Rooster hits the wash board, people just got to smile
Blinky thumps the gut-bass and he solos for a while
Poor boy twangs the rhythm out, on his Kalamazoo
Willie goes into a dance and he doubles on kazoo
Down on the corner, out in the street
Willie and the poor boy's are playin'
Bring a nickel, tap your feet
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
Down on the corner, out in the street
Willie and the poor boy's are playin'
Bring a nickel, tap your feet
Down on the corner, out in the street
Poor boy's are playin', nickel, tap your feet
Down on the corner, out in the street
Poor boy's are playin', nickel, tap your feet
Down on the corner, out in the street
Willie and the poor boy's are playin'
Bring a nickel, tap your feet
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