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 Down on the corner, out in the street Willie and the poor boy's are playin' Bring a nickel, tap your feet