Down On The Corner Verse 1 Early in the evenin, just around 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. Chorus Down on the corner, out in the street, Willy and the Poorboys are playin', bring a nickel, tap your feet. Verse 2 Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile, Blinky thumps the **Batch** bass and solos for a while Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo. And Willy goes into a dance and doubles on Kazoo. Chorus Down on the corner, out in the street, Willy and the Poorboys are playin', bring a nickel, tap your feet. Verse 3 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 boys.

Chorus

Down on the corner, out in the street,

Willy and the Poorboys are playin', bring a nickel, tap your feet.

REPEAT CHORUS

Repeat chorus