

Corner Store

Fishhawk

Outside the corner a different world
Conversation overheard, oh
Between a man and a saxophone
Saxophone and mister drunk and stoned, oh He only knows one melody
You know which one I mean
I drop some change in his hat
And leave Walk into the corner store
With neon signs and revolving doors, oh
As if just to add to the atmosphere The man behind the counter
Has a snow white beard
That goes all the way down to the floor
I like the music on the radio
You know which one I mean And this is how it goes
Da da, da da, da da, da da Outside on the public phone
There he is again mister drunk and stoned, oh
Hes got no money but a golden smile
Sidewalk torero wave me by, oh Im whistling his melody
You know which one I mean
Suddenly he stops playing
And looks at me And the band goes
Da da, da da, da da, da da

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