

# Corner Store

Jonathan Richman

Well I walked past just yesterday  
And I couldn't bear that new mall no more  
I can't expect you all to see it my way  
But you may not know what was there before  
And I want them to put back my old corner store. Well I walked past just like I say  
And I felt this hurt that would not go home  
I can't expect that you're gonna see it my way  
But you may not know the trees I've known  
And I want them to put back my old corner store. I know it costs more money to shop there  
But this was love, this was love  
I know you had to pay more money  
I'll pay money, I'll pay more  
I don't care what the mall has got  
I want back that corner store  
And what did I feel when I walked by slow  
Sorrow sorrow, all around  
Why I would feel sorrow I now know  
I smell a ghost smell from the ground  
That old wooden smell from the old corner store Bam a nib a nib a nib way oh  
Bam a nib a nib a way oh web oh  
Bam a nib a nib a no Corner store Corner store  
Bam a nib a nib a nib way oh  
Bam a nib a nib a way oh web oh  
Bam a nib a nib a no Corner store Corner store I walked past one final time  
And I wished the worst on the place I shop  
Now I can't expect everyone to feel like I am  
But I spot a trend that has got to stop  
And I want them to put back that old corner store  
Bam a nib a nib a nib way oh  
Bam a nib a nib a way oh web oh  
Bam a nib a nib a no Corner store Corner store  
Bam a nib a nib a nib way oh  
Bam a nib a nib a way oh web oh  
Bam a nib a nib a no Corner store Corner store  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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