

Down On The Corner

[John Fogerty](#)

Early in the evenin' just about 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. Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring a nickel; tap your feet. Rooster hits the washboard and people just got to smile,
Blinky, thumps the gut bass and solos for a while.
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamazoo.
Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo. Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring a nickel; tap your feet. Down on the corner, out in the street,
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring a nickel; tap your feet. You don't need a penny just to hang around,
But if you've 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,
Willy and the Poorboys are playin';
Bring a nickel; tap your feet. Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring a nickel; tap your feet. Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring a nickel; tap your feet.

Songwriters

JOHN C FOGERTY Published by

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