DOWN ON THE CORNER

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

For the Corner, out in the street willy and the Poor Boys 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 Poor Boy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamazoo and Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo

you don't need a penny just to hang around
but if you've got a nickel, won't you lay your money down?

Fover on the corner there's a happy noise
people come from all around to watch the magic boy