

Down On The Corner

Auteur : Creedence Clearwater Revival — (sans accords)

| Riff 1 | Riff 1 | Riff 2 | Riff 1 |

(Riffs 1 and 2 continue through verses along with rhythm guitar)

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 gotta smile.
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while.
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamazoo.
And 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.

| Riff 1 | Riff 1 | Riff 2 | Riff 1 |

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 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.

Down on the corner, out in the street.
Willy and the Poorboys are playin',

(fade out)