

Down on the Corner - CCR

Early in the evenin, just around 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 bass and solos for awhile.
Poor-boy twangs the rythm 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 got a nickel won't you lay your money down.
Over in the corner, there's a happy noise,
People come from all around to watch the magic boy.

Verse

C C G C
C C G C
F F C C
C C G C

Chorus

F C G C
F C G C