

Down on the Corner

Bo Diddley

Early in the evenin', just about supper time
Over by the courthouse, they're startin' 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 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, doubles on kazoo

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Out in the street
Willy and the Poor Boys are playin'
Bring a nickel, tap your feet

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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 Poor Boys are playin'
Bring a nickel, tap your feet

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